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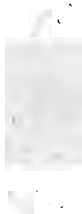
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NCY (1)



THE  
High-German Doctor.

To which is added, a large

A P P E N D I X,

WITH AN

Explanatory INDEX.

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V O L. II.

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L O N D O N

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THE

# High-German Doctor.

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V O L. II. Numb. I.

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*Continu'd by Orlando Mezereon, Professor of the Occult Sciences, Adept in Palmistry and Physiognomy, Itinerant thro' the Twelve Signs in the Zodiac, Licentiate in Surgery and Midwifery, Second-Sighted, and a Seventh Son.*

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*From Friday, Octob. 22. to Tuesday, Octob. 26. 1714.*

---

*Gentlemen and Ladies,*



LET me prevent you from being offended at the multiplicity of my Titles. *Pluralities*, you know, were, are, and will be always fashionable amongst us Sons of *Apollo*. There is not a little shatter'd *Curate*, within the sound of *Bow-Bell*, but styles himself, *A. M. Chaplain to the Right Honourable*; Formerly Fellow of, &c. and Breviat Doctor.

A 2

These

## 2. *The High-German* N

These are big Sounds, and strike the Ears of audience very strongly in our Favour.

BUT why do I insist on Titles? Was not Knowledge vastly superiour to those common *des*'s of *Worth*, I would resign that *String* of *nours*, and write my self but simply *Doctor*; 'twould know wou'd lessen my Profit and perhaps my ment, in the Eye of the Audience.

I forbear producing my *Diploma*'s, as too *C*itations for one of so much real *Worth*; or tel how justly I merited all my Titles in Front: Faith, to be plain with you, I bought some, as *gay* did his: But I pass over that as no ways *d*etory to my other Qualifications: The Second I am Master of will astonish you, when I shall *Glass-Windows* into your Hearts, and the prodigious Effects of a Seventh Son's Skill will pass for Mir amongst some of you, who do not fathom the *E* of Nature.

MY Integrity will be soon known to you: I appear not at this time with a design to hunt your Wealth, to bespeak your Candour, in order to steal upon your Judgment, or set forth a Bank as *Hermodactyl* did, with an Intent to Plunder and Riot on the Spoil of your honest Gains.

FAR be these *Enormities* from me: The Compassion I have to the *Weak People* of *Great Britain* rouses me from my Ease, and belov'd Obscurity, calls me forth to succour them. It is with *H* I reflect upon the Pains in the *Head*, the *Scarred Wounds* the *Constitution* has receiv'd from the *oblivious Brains* and bloody *Hands* of the late

BE assur'd I am come to your Rescue: Don't think the worse of me for declining all manner of Comp in my Prescriptions. If you are dispos'd to be perfectly well, rely on the Maturity of my Judgment: I shall propose nothing to your Imaginations, but what Nature and your Constitutions point out to be wholesome and proper for the several Cases. *Read, Judge, and Try*; I neither lead you in the Dark, or take Advantage of the former Deception of Sight you have labour'd with, under those *blessed Oculists* of the last Four Years.

*OBSTINACY*, I must tell you, is a *Radical Distemper* in *Great Britain*: Suffer me to purge off that gently; and when that Humour is once discharg'd, it is not to be imagin'd what a wonderful Relief you will find by *Alteratives*.

I was in Hopes, that upon the *Dissolution* of the late *Stage*, no *Quack* would have been so Adventurous to Mount. I flatter'd my self, that all the Poyson had been destroy'd; and that none would have da'd to pursue a Practice so injurious to the Bodies of this Climate.

IT seems, in the Demolition of the late *Stage*, there were two or three Boards left Standing, and one or two *Operators* behind the Curtain, which have not been sufficiently observ'd, Their Characters shall be illustrat'd in a proper Season.

THESE, I am persuaded, have spirited up the lower Order of *Quacks* and *Scaramouches* to gather up the broken Pieces of the *Stage*, and now are endeavouring to poyson the Audience upon this loose Bottom.

N A Y, some of these *Quacks* have been so hardy alate, as to rise out of their Graves, after having slept with their Fathers ever since the last Week in *July*, and interrupt the World with a *Second Edition* of their *Heavy-Bills* of the Week. I wonder much at the Incliniency of these *Ghosts*, after such a solemn Burial, that they should rise above the Surface, and pretend to fright poor Hysterick Women and Children.

W H E N they were to pass under the Character of *Defuncts*, it seems to cross upon Nature, for them to be talking about in the Land of the Living.

B U T this is not the first Time these *modest Artists* have broke in upon their *Parts*, and dar'd to Rise when they have been given over for *Dead*, especially when they are a little pinch'd, which brings an humourfome Story of *Dead-Heads* to my mind.

*I N times of less Gallantry, and more Simplicity, when the Play-House was kept in Barbican, short of the Machinery and Decorations of our Modern Theatre, the Players, before the fall of the Curtain, us'd to Address the Wits of the Upper Gallery, with a Reward of Two-Pence per Man to appear the next Night, and Act some Under-Parts: It happen'd that a Prince was to be Play'd, who had been Victorious over his Enemies, and the Players wanted some Arch-Fellows to grace his Triumph, and increase his Trophies, by just peeping up their Heads above the Stage, and imitating Dead-Heads: The Rogues lay Motionless, and one would have sworn they had been Dead at the first Entry of the Prince. As he trod with a Majestick Air over the Stage,*  
one

*one of these Dead-Heads chanc'd to have a plaguy long Pair of Ears strutting wide from his Temples, and the Prince happen'd to expand one as fine as Leaf Gold : This Dead Rogue could not contain himself any longer, tho' he had sworn to the Players, that he would be entirely Passive, but starting up, G---d D---n you, Mr. Prince, says he, if I was not a Dead-Head I'd Demolish you.*

I leave the Story to be Moraliz'd by those *insolent Quacks*, who, under all the Symptoms of Mortality, are awkwardly attempting to gather fresh Strength, in order to perplex the *Great President*, and break in upon *Regular Practice*.

A flaming Instance of these Efforts we have in the late memorable Proceedings of the *Scaramouches* at *Oxford*, who, to explain their boasted Zeal to the *President*, have honour'd *Precipitate*, the *Irish Operator*, with a *Doctorship*, attended with all the Marks of Distinction.

HOW came it, ye Sons of *Oxford*, that your Promises to the *Great President* were so soon forgotten?

OR was not your Revenge compleat, without Travelling Fifty Miles to assure him of your Fidelity, and make a greater Merit of your Service to *Young Jacob*, by so formal a Treachery?

COULD you not have pitch'd upon a less profligate *Quack* in the whole Circle of Poyson? Or one who had less openly oppos'd the *Great President's* Title?

TO excuse your *Disobedience*, proclaim your *Ignorance*. You never heard of *Precipitate's* sending Ship-Loads of *Operators* from Ireland, for the Re-

covery of young *Jacob*. You never could be inform'd of his, permitting all *Jacob's* Friends to carry their Boxes of Instruments about them, against repeated Acts of the *Censors*. You were never told, that all Practice was interrupted by his Tyranny; that Murders, Rapes, and Thefts were committed, and none to punish, by his laying waste the Laws of the *College*. That the *Censors* of *Ireland* were ignominiously excluded to gratify his Lust of Dominion, and screen his poysonous Practice from an Arraignment. In fine, that every Prescription was writ in Blood; that every Drug was cramm'd down without Consent of the Patient; and *Mum* forbidden, on Pain of Sequestration from Practice: Oh, *Oxford*! *Oxford*! learn to show Tricks with a better Grace, or the World will Swear *Hermodactyl* has taught you your *Juggling Catechism*.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 2.

From Tuesday, Octob. 26. to Friday, Octob. 29. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

I Have been under severe Penance since the first publication of my Bills. You cannot imagine what Shoals of *North Britons* my Character of a *Second-Sighted Doctor* has brought to my Office, and how many distressed Females have apply'd to me for the Touch of a *Seventh Son*.

I find it impossible to answer the several Challenges in my Art; and begin to think I have over-loaded my Capacity. But when I look back upon the crude *Banters Bungey*, and his *French Operators*, put up with the honest *English Audience* of his *Stage*, Four Years past, I take Courage, and value my self pretty much, as falling short of that Impostor in his *black Assurance*.

THE Fellow, it seems, has been gather'd to his Brothers at *Magdalen* some Days; and therefore I shall not unprofitably disturb his Midnight Revels upon *Colsol*, or put him in mind of Feeding his Calves in the Hundreds of *St. Andrews*.

A MIDST the entertaining Branches of my Practice, I must not forget to acquaint you with one supremely Comical. I will be ingenuous with you:--- When I first set forth, I did not imagine the World would have taken me at my Word. *Great Britain*, I pity thy Simplicity; and find that pompous Titles may lead thee astray as much as *Tricking Scaramouches* with their *affected Sanctity*.

TO be short, *I bit the Biter*, and took in the great Shark *Hermodyl* by my specious Frontispiece.

HE came to me very pensive the last Week, and ask'd me, Whether he was Fated to *Tower-Hill*; or might, thro' the Indulgence of the *Censors*, escape by *Boat or Waggon*?

THIS *Second-Sight* has alarm'd the rest.

GAMBOL, like a good-natur'd Volunrier, confesses all his past Crimes, and depending on my Penetration, asks me, with an Air of Compunction,

Whether the Lunacy of his Brain, for Four Years past, may not compound for his solemn Mischief.

Poor *Poplin*, conscious of her *Plunder* and *Rapine*, and Alienating the Mind of *Fontanelle* from her faithful Dispensers, sneak'd in privately, the other Night, to know, Whether a *Privy Purse* might not be accounted *Publick Money*?

T H E R E is one, who shall be nameless at present, endeavours to defeat my Penetration, and keeps behind the Curtain, fancying my *Second-Sight* will not be able to display him in his *Ultramarine* Colours: But if he goes on to oppose the *President* in *Worcestershire*, I shall open the Packet, and usher in a Recut of Conversation between him and *Baglivi*, the *Pope's* Physician.

Y O U may banter *Second Sighted* Doctors as you please; but I lay down this for a Rule to my self, *That if any Scaramouch dares to open his Mouth against the Great President, even with so much as an Innuendo, I shall know what he has in his Heart.* If any are so insolent as to appear in the *President's* Apartment at St. *James's*, with a *fair Face*, and a *false Heart*, he shall undergo proper Tortures; the honest *Galenists* being already prepar'd to hiss such infamous *Quacks* out of the Presence, upon the least Intimation given them from my Familiarity with the Stars.

I have a mighty *keen Eye* at an *Hypocrite*; therefore let no Man pretend to skreen himself under the specious Name of a *Georgian Galenist*, and at the same Time decline coming entirely into *Regular Practice*.

lare affirm from my *Second-Sight*, That *Acids* *Alkali's* will never agree with the Constitution; ho' they may pass the *Prima Via*, they will ever fermenting in the *Bowels*.

HE *Scaramouches*, you know; are devoted to chief, and all the Intervals they can spare from

*Tutelar Deities* of *Bacchus* and *Venus*, are gally laid out, in *Invectives* against the *Illustri-President*. Great *William* forgive the Disturbance of Thy *Sacred Ashes*! Thy *Godlike Lenity* made those *Fire-Men* Triumph over thy blest'd sins, and Curse thy *Moderation*. — So will we with any *President* that trusts them.

MPUNITY three Months past, for *Irregular* *tice*, would have rather been Solicited with lots, than Expected: From this Suspension of *ice*, read their *Insolence*: name no *Moderators*, ye *Worthy Regulars*: It's all but *Impotence* *Fear* in the Dialect of that *detested Faction* of *cks*.

REAT BRITAIN does not singly claim *Justice*, but likewise your Confederates in *Re-Practice* abroad. These Stains upon the Body be purg'd off, to make you look clear and Whole; and he that presses for an *Indemnity* of *cks*, is a *Rebel* to *Regular Prescriptions*. The d has *Stagnated* for Four Years, and the *Micro-* demands a brisk Circulation of true *English Spirits*.

O Compromise with *Poysoners*, *Thieves*, and *peradoes*, who have laid the Constitution waste, even tainted the *Vitals*, would be a dismal Relation: Those who have toild in the Dispensary  
Sweated

feated in the *Elaboratory*, and oppos'd all *Amputations* in *Harry's Surgery*, cannot believe themselves Superfeded by the Enemies of *Regular Practice*. I would be too Shocking to their Imaginations, and ne ver pacify the Tumults of their Brain.

I hope no Man's Spirits are less vigorous since th *Great President's* arrival, or that they have forgd they are *English-men*, notwithstanding the accurse Transfusion of *French Blood*, which *Hermodactyl* and his wicked *Operators*, convey'd into their Veir two Years since.

YOUR *President* is daily affronted, and treatd in a Style inferior to the *Vagrant* of *Barleduc*. Th Cases I have receiv'd from *Bristol*, *Gloucester*, an *White-Chappel*, the last Week, in opposition to th *President's* Rightful and Lawful Title, demand Warmth — *Britons Strike Home, Revenge you Country's Wrongs*.

COULD not the Day of his Inauguration b exempt from Tumults? Must his peaceable Accessio to the Chair of the *College* be interrupted by Slave who would have bow'd their Necks to his Feet o the first of *August* for a Reprieve? Are these th Effects of his Lenity? Must he be insulted, ye *Briton* thro' the sides of the *Regular Physicians*? Must Impudence stalk bare-fac'd, and *Bungey* begin a thir Progress to debauch the Men? I spare his Talent t the Fair Sex, for the sake of it's *Brevity*.

FROM whence spring these *Irregularities*? Sure ly it cannot be from the good-Natur'd *Regular* Blend no foreign Plants with Simples of our ow Growth. Look to your Infusions, and let not eve

N<sup>o</sup> 3. *The High-German Doctor.* 11

a suspected *Regular* strain off the Liquor, but in the presence of the faithful and approv'd *Censors*.

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*The High-German Doctor,* N<sup>o</sup> 3.

*From Friday, Octob. 29. to Tuesday, Novem. 2. 1714.*

---

*Gentlemen, and Ladies,*

FOR my part I never thought the *Scaramouches* of the *Stage* such mighty Conjurers, tho' they are reported, to deal so frequently with the Devil. As they have ever impos'd on the Weakest People of *Great Britain*, so they are sure to be Countermin'd by the Nice and Discerning.

THERE is an unhappy Story lodg'd upon one of the most Eminent of that Robe, within these few Days, from an idle Attempt, he made upon a Lady in the *Galenical* Interest: And here I cannot withstand the Occasion of Congratulating the Fair Sex upon their sound Judgments, and Contempt of all Fallacies, tho' usher'd in with the Farce of solemn Looks, and affected Concern.

THIS *Scaramouch*, you must understand, is one of those *undutiful Sons*, who is always in Pain for his *Holy Mother*, and never regards *Living up to the Principles she has instill'd*. After he had been often defeated in his Expectations, of making this Lady believe *his Mother was in Danger*, thought he had at last fix'd upon one Instance, which would Conquer her *Incredulity*.

PURSUANT

PURSUANT to his weak Notions, he accer her in a lamentable Tone, about the *immediate Danger* his Holy Mother was expos'd to, in the Perf of two *Lutheran* Doctors, who appear'd public in their Robes, at St. *James's*, and Prescrib'd to Mother out of the *Ausburgb* Dispensary, wh would, of necessity, be a very great Shock to so t dera Constitution, if not prove Fatal to her.

THE Lady, by an affected Surprise, seem'd acknowledge the Goodness of his Intelligence, a told him, *If such a Proof could be made out, must resign up her Senses to his Discretion, a own his Mother to be in a desperate Condition.*

THE *Scaramouch*, knowing the force of Pre dice, flew off from his Proofs, and began to w upon the Passions of the She-Patient; taking granted, she acquiesc'd to all he had confidently fered; and was preparing her, not to admit of a Contradiction to his Story from a better Hand.

NOT so fast, dear Doctor, says the Lady, *it seem somewhat unfair in you to pin me down to a belief, before I have Reason'd a little with you up the Probability of the Fact.*

TO question the Doctor's Veracity, was a Crir in his Judgment; to have believ'd him implicit seem'd a much greater in the Lady's Opinion; she presum'd to Interrogate the Doctor to a fe Points: As to what Garb these Foreign Practitioners wore? What their Offices? And what Innovatio they had made in Practice upon his poor Mother?

AH! Madam, reply'd this *Scaramouch*, *Th have Rob'd themselves after our manner, excep*  
t

*ord Hanging-Sleeves, on purpose to betray  
 vary into an Opinion of their being Ortho-  
 Practice: But instead of a slick Beaver and  
 they wear prodigious large Night-Caps: I  
 indeed well account for that, continu'd he,  
 believe it is some Mystery in the old Profes-  
 tin's Institution.*

The Lady was somewhat in suspense with her  
 whether to Laugh at the Fellow's Stupidity, or  
 a downright Passion with him, for attempt-  
 impose on her so grossly; but, allowing for  
 ility, and Bigottry of the *Scaramouches*, she  
 : it more Prudent to Rally: Now, Doctor, says  
 nity your Mother from my Heart: *Hard Fate  
 ld fall into such unskilful Hands. All that  
 n do, I hear, is to Shave clean, air a Shirt,  
 ht up Candles, and are a Couple of faith-  
 ussfulmen.*

*AT,* are they Turks then? said the good  
 ; I am glad to hear that: All my fear was  
 re Christians.

I cannot imagine how calm and good-Natur'd  
*scaramouch* grew, when he was satisfy'd these  
 der-Operators were not likely to cut him out  
 Legacies in the Gift of his *Holy Mother*, and  
 y did not interfere with his Practice.

O could blame the poor Doctor for being at  
 ler such mortal Fear, when he dream'd of  
 h powerful Rivals in the Art of *Shaving* and  
*utting*, were invading his *Holy Mother*?

O M henceforth I humbly bespeak the Regu-  
 it they would not charge the *Scaramouches*  
 with

with unnecessary Fears and Cries about *the Danger of their good Mother*, they never having met with more formidable Occasion of Complaint, than from these two *Muffulmen*.

I begin to fear the *Scaramouches* abate in their Mettle: They never us'd to portend any Danger to their Mother from the great Familiarity between her and the Devil, Doctor *Albani* at *Rome*, or a Pretender to the Chair of the *President*. Can now two harmless Creatures in long *Vests* and *Turban's*, scare the out of their Puny Senses?

I well remember the *Scaramouches* made a sort of a Witch of their dear Mother, four Years since, and gave out, that she could not be releas'd of her Pain till the three above-mention'd Gentlemen in *Laughing* were transported to *Harry's* Surgery and rescued from the Flames.

IF they had happen'd to have taken a Purification by Fire, on good *Elizabeth's* Night, what a Favour would Holy Mother have been in; and how Frantic her zealous Sons: But that Danger was prevented by approv'd *Roman Operators*, for which they receive the thanks of the *Scaramouches*.

FOR shame give over your restless Tribe: Their Jest is near work'd off. Let me tell you aside, that the Populace begin to think you look too well in Fleece for your Mother to be in any manner of Danger, if she is, that you are plaguy Neglectful of her, and appear so jolly whilst she is in Pain.

FAITH, to be plain with you, the Audience begins to think you *Scaramouches* have a foreign Whore to your Mother, without the least Sign of Remorse.

formation upon her; which brings a Story to Mind, not a little diverting.

AN honest *Regular*, of the same Order, and Robe, as the *Scaramouches* wear, lately making the Tour of *Italy* with a Noble *Censor* of *Great Britain*, was very solicitous, when he came to *Rome*, or having his Picture drawn by one of the greatest Masters of that Art: The Painter only waited his Orders, for the Drapery. This *Regular* told him, his Choice would lead him to the proper Robe he us'd to wear, but that being, as he suppos'd, impracticable in those Parts, desired it might be grave, and left the rest to his Discretion.

THE Painter pausing a while, told him, He could fully oblige him in his Desires; the *President Albani*, having two Pictures of *Scaramouch Bungey* in the long Gallery of the Vatican, Rob'd after the *British* Manner: Upon which, he added this Particularity, which the *Regulars* never heard of before.

IT seems, after that glorious Struggle of *Bungey*, Four Years past, for restoring his *Romish Mother*, *Albani* sent over a Painter expressly to draw him to the Life. However, there was a Consult in what Garb he should be drawn: The *Jesuits* objected to his being Rob'd in their Way, as too Hot-Brain'd a Tool, and a Disgrace to so polite an Order. The *Cordeliers* oppos'd his being drawn in their Garb, as too Carnal for so Mortify'd a Tribe. The *Carthusian's* refus'd him that Honour, as being an Enemy to Midnight Prayers, and Memento Mori. *Bungey* after frequent Bandyng, was forc'd to wear his own *Tramontane Dreßs*. And from an Incident

of

16 *The High-German Doctor.* N<sup>o</sup>  
of so much Importance to our and his Holy Mother  
and Scandalous to yours, (*says the Painter*) I can  
gratify your Request.

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*The High-German Doctor.* N<sup>o</sup>. 4.

From Tuesday, Novem. 2. to Friday, Novem. 5. 17

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**M**Y *Pegasus* is a slow Beast, and cannot learn  
telligence quick enough for the Demands of  
Learned: I sent him up, Four Days since, to bring  
me a Packet from the *Signs*, but perceiving him  
latter, I suppose he has taken up his Inn at *Cancer*.

THERE are three Mails due from the *Zodiac*,  
which makes me fall short in the Entertainment  
design'd you this Day. You cannot imagine it  
could be so strict an Analogy between the Upper  
and Lower World; which I shall represent to  
in a proper Season.

AS *Phaëbus* governs all the Signs above, so  
Great *President* does all the several Characters  
ticks below, except the *Passive Obedience People*.

I shall play with your Imaginations for the present;  
and lure you on, by degrees, to the Contemplation  
of the great Mysteries I am to unfold.

YOU may fancy there are no Parties in Practice  
above; I was of your Mind till I took my Flight,  
but I soon found *Leo* against *Scorpion*, the fa

there is between the Orthodox *Colebatch*, and  
 orthodox *Ratcliff*.

and from the Clouds, in compassion to your  
 s, and kifs my Mother Earth, with the rest of  
 low-Creatures, but must not conceal one  
 of my Art which is familiar to your Senses.

3 N I first set forth in Practice, I thought  
 happily Equip'd, with all the necessary Qua-  
 s of a *Great Practitioner*. The *Conjuring*  
 as the Sole *Machine* I wanted: The *White-*  
 vng rais'd so great a Clamour in the World,  
 and of annexing that to my Art, to make it  
 nate.

ccident, I heard there was a *Caduceus Wand*,  
 ld in *York-Buildings*, amongst the Lumber  
*Treaties*, and Deeds of Sale for the King-  
*Great Britain*; I purchas'd it at a very  
 s.

LD of this new Acquisition, you may be sure,  
 d it to Practice with a becoming Speed, but  
 pented my Bargain a Thousand times; for  
 r I am in a sportive Vein, and dispos'd to  
 agreeable Spectre, that dismal Rogue *Her-*  
*I* always rises in the Circle, in the room of a  
 icious Devil.

s always Tiezing me to be quiet, and pass  
 Parricide, because the Fourth Edition of the  
*Staff* does not clear up his Character.

IS I am Daily interrupted in my Courses  
 k, and prevented from obliging the World  
 Thousand Cases which fall under Demand,  
 pompous Titles: *Hermodactyl*, like stale  
 Toasts,

Toasts, taking it mortally ill to be neglected, this is sure to be disadvantageously described.

BUT amidst the Revel of Absurdities in *Hermodactyl's* Inventory, I could not deny a *Small St. Ignatius's Picture*, with a Fellow in a Cap and a Cuckoo Face offering up *British Liberty* to a *Rotten Shrine*.

IF this Creature had not professedly designed to have made himself ridiculous, he would have the Original safe again a more favourable Occasion and the dear Counterpart of himself to have visited *Great Britain* a Third Time.

I am Hourly in Pain for the Great *President*, *Hermodactyl's* Approach to Saint *James's* little Garden on the *West* Side of the House, I am to be turn'd into an *Elaboratory*, but they are most Conversant with his Practice, say, in erecting a *Powder-Mill*.

TO see a *Quack* admitted within six Feet of the Royal *Dispensary*, flutter with unpress'd Airs, pertly dull, and swagger with Impunity somewhat crossing upon the Laws of Amputation.

IT cannot be forgotten by you, my dear *Bess*, when the brave *Eugenius* came over Three Years ago to enforce the same Method of Practice which the late loved *Mirabel* prescrib'd; that the Great *Censor* forc'd out of his own Apartment at *St. James's*, for the sake of giving a Jealousy to the infamous *Poplin*, and he and his rapt Crew, tho' all the Mischief design'd was by the Pairs to invigorate the Spirits, and give a brisk circulation to the Blood. But leaving the Wretch in a *deplorable Possession* of her false Honours, I must, like

t Master in the Faculty, prescribe to the Sick  
is, and prevent any Usurpation in the Art.

Y the Virtue of *Hermodactyl's Wand*, I am  
to a tolerable Guest at his *Utrecht Adventure*.

hence, I prognosticate, That *Hermodactyl* will  
be long in the Land of the Living. If the *Cen-*  
will be tender, such a Thief may pick their  
nets in honest Company, and go off unobserv'd.

UT for the Honour of the Practice of *Great*  
*ain*, I beg that there may be no *Quack* encou-  
l; no Creature which is an *Invalid Half Doctor*,  
an whole one, in violation of Practice.

must not forget the flaming Account I receiv'd  
Night from *Bristol*, of an *Erysipelas* spreading  
the *Scabby Faction* of the *Chymists* and *Fire-*  
The *Anatomists* are gone down to dissect  
; and if they fall short in a *Western Course*, pre-  
d by Doctor *Jefferies* in Eighty Five, God bless  
*President* and his faithful *Censors*.

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## The High-German Doctor N<sup>o</sup> 5.

n Friday, Novem. 5. to Tuesday, Novem. 9. 1714.

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entlemen and Ladies,

AVING the *Western Operations* to be car-  
ry'd on with Success, and the vicious Humours  
those Parts to be thoroughly purg'd off from the  
stitution, by the Venerable *Censors* whom the  
at *President* has nam'd for that Service, I shall de-  
d to a familiar Case brought to me the last Week,  
which,

which I hope may be instructive to both Sexes in the most binding Tyes of Life.

A N handsome Couple came to my Apartment the other Day, well Habited, equal in Years, fitted, to outward Appearance, for all the Felicity of a Conjugal State. They had, by their Complaint receiv'd mutual Injuries from each other in the Course of *Forbidden Love*; and both trusting to the Fidelity of their Paramours, insisted obstinately on their respective Innocence.

THEY having heard an High Character of my *Second Sight*, were resolv'd first to leave the Determination of this abstruse Case to my Judgment; after that, the Cure.

IT was an Affair of too much Delicacy to open'd abruptly, for fear of giving Offence to both Parties: Therefore, in order to gain Time, and to give them at least an Amusement for their Fees, I took up my *Conjuring Wand*, travers'd a Circle, and drew up large Scrowls, as if I was erecting a Scheme.

I must not forget to tell you, That whilst I was busy in my *Operation*, the conscious Couple visibly disturb'd; and the Husband approaching nearly, found means to slip an hungry Half-Crown into my Hand.

THE Female's Sight carrying a sharp Edge, rightly judging the Stars might be brib'd, and the Gold, which is the Mettal of the Sun, would influence all the Planets in her favour, privately cramp'd my Hand with a large *Jacobus*.

UPON this I began to suspect equal Guilt, and told them, I must be oblig'd to separate them, ha

found their *Genii* so opposite, that I could gather no Certainty from the Higher Powers whilst they were together.

THE Contention, you will suppose, grew strong for the Privilege of staying in my Apartment; and being first Interrogated to the Case in Debate, I pleaded hard for the Female, but the Weakest went to the Wall.

WHEN the Lady was departed, I roundly told the Husband, *I had not the most agreeable Intelligence to offer him from the Stars: That his Dominating Sign was Gemini, (tho' I knew it to be Aries) and I must pronounce, that he was frequently in Conjunction with a Nymph of his Neighbourhood.*

I found him come into the Snare I laid for him as pliantly as I could wish: *Faith, Doctor, says he, I am satisfy'd there is nothing hid from your Knowledge in the Planetary World, and we poor Mortals are so many Machines in their Hands.*

HE told me enough for my Sagacity to work upon, tho' he was still in the Dark, how he could be the Author in the Misfortune which befel him and his Loyal Spouse.

I laid those Minutes I took from him carefully together, dispatch'd him; and then address'd my self to Madam, who was for anticipating my Determination, telling me, *She was sure the Stars, if there was any Justice in those Luminaries, had clear'd up her Conscience.*

NOT so fast, fair Lady, says I, for tho' your Sign be Pisces, and denotes Phlegm and Coldness in your Temperament, yet there is some Fickleness and  
Warmit

*Warmth from its Influences, at certain Season from the relation it has to the Sea. We'll suppose little Levity. or a small Favour granted; not make a Practice of, or —*

*UPO N my Honour, good Doctor, says she, that all: A Garter, or so, taken between Consent, as faint Struggles at a Game of Romps, cannot thought very Criminal, when it was committed by Neighbour, and especially when Pious Bungey's Name was impress'd on the Riband.*

*THAT* last Discovery cross'd all my favourable Sentiments of her Inadvertency, and prim'd my Enquiries much higher than I design'd to have carry them.

*AND had you Bungey's Name stamp'd on your Garters, Madam, says I, with a Look which betray a consummate Knowledge of all her amorous Commerce; that Name comprizes all Mischief; There is a subtle Poison in it, which first works upon the Imagination, debauches the Mind, and then inflames the Blood.*

*AT* that, says she, with a more lively Tone, *If have done amiss, I hope Bungey is to answer for every Trepas beyond — a Garter.*

I pity'd her Frailty; and it was not a Minute Space before I came into the full Secret.

*THIS* Neighbour of hers, it seems, had free Access to the House: The Familiarity was soon improv'd to a mutual Confidence, and frequent Toying as yet no ways Guilty: This drew on Playing at the innocent Game of *Questions* and *Commands*: The *Hard Task* was assign'd this good Neighbour of our

tyin

ying the Lady's *Garter*, and he, proud of the *Trophy* wears it for a *Watch-String*.

THE Husband, eying those devoted Spoils transplanted into his Neighbour's Pocket, and worn for Furniture at the Price of his Honour, forbore any publick Resentment; but, after his mean way of Revenge, commences an Intrigue with this Neighbour's Maid.

KINDLED at the Incident, he fell to *Marod'ing* upon the first Suspicion he took, before any Action became Criminal on his Spouse's Side; and, in the Heat of the Chase, receiv'd a Wound.

HIS Neighbour being a very *continent Bachelor*, had taken the first Post in the Affections of his Hand-Maid before he became an Admirer, so that the Communication was kept open between them, and all the favours the *chaste Husband* gain'd in his Rambles, ere faithfully convey'd to his Friend at Second-hand.

THE trusty Neighbour fail'd not to improve the Discoveries he made of this Intimacy to his Wife, and work'd upon her Passions to such a degree, that he 'd the *Ascendant*, and gave her an unwholesome e in the Prizes of this *Friendly Society*.

HERE needs not much Moralizing upon this; only, as a *Professor*, I must determine, That civilities in a *Conjugal State* ought to be strictly and against: That *Fops* are not to be trusted favours, even of *Indifferency*: That *sullen Remnants* in a *Husband*, without the Gift of Prudence: the smallest *Inadvertencies* in the Bud, are many an *unwary Female*: That mean Resent-

24 *The High-German Doctor.* N° 1

ments in that State turn upon the Head of the Average : And Jealousies sown between Man and Wife are Trespasses of the largest Size.

SEVERAL unhappy Creatures, with desponding Faces, and swell'd Necks, having, alate, apply'd to me for Relief, I am oblig'd to let the World know That those large *Tumours* in the Necks of the *Scaramouches*, proceed from fulness of Blood, and a constant *Rutting-Season*, and that the *King's-Evil* or *Bar-le-duc*, in the rest of their poor deluded Followers, is to be cur'd in a short time, by cutting out the *Gland* entirely.

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*The High-German Doctor.* N° 6.

*From Tuesday, Novem. 9. to Friday, Nov. 12. 1714*

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**W**HEN the Plague rag'd at *Verona*, about the Beginning of the last Century, the able Physicians were consulted, and after all their Researches, perplex'd to assign a Reason for the Origin of this Malignity.

THE People droop'd and languish'd daily ; were under a total Oblivion of all the Favours they had receiv'd at the Hands of their Benefactors, the *Paluzzi* and *Piombini*; and during this Privation of Sense, got and devour'd each other.

THE usual Symptom of an approaching Fit, was

of *Watch-Word*, pronounc'd in a ghosly Tone  
*r thee, dear Rome, and France, Revenge* There  
 so many Contraindications in the Distemper,  
 it was no ways derogatory to the Skill of the  
 Physicians, in not being able to give a proper  
 ostick, and consequently apply a Remedy.

THEY well knew the People had suffer'd suffici-  
 from the *Romans* and *French*, and so could not  
 e the Imagination could possibly be work'd up-  
 their Favour. They hoping to wear off this  
 nity by gentle Methods, attempted to *Fiddle*  
 n, as is usual in Cases of the *Tarantula*. This  
 'd the Patients the more, being Enemies to *Har-*

YOU must imagine, That no Labour was spar'd,  
 istory of Diseases left unrevolv'd, to find out a  
 le Reason for so strange a *Phenomenon*. After  
 bodies were emaciated to a Skeleton, and the  
 under the last Disorder, a skillful Naturalist ob-  
 , That Swarms of *Black Insects* had cover'd the  
 nd for many Years, and Fly-blow'd each Ani-  
 nd Vegetable they rested on.

HIS Reason carry'd so much Weight, that  
 ie *Regular Physicians* consented to it; and  
 d the People to sweep their Doors and Fields  
 of such Vermin.

THE unhappy People were so infatuated, that  
 care's'd these *Insects* the more, and cherish'd  
 oathsome Brood, with such an obstinate Tender-  
 that they came into their Houses at last, and in-  
 d their whole Family.

Y *this History*, which you may depend upon is  
 B 2 Authentick,

Authentick, we have just Reason to believe, That *Bungey*, and his Confederate *Scaramouches*, are of the same Species. They have brought this poor Nation to that Insensibility, and Forgetfulness of what they owe to the Great *President* WILLIAM, and their present BENEFACTOR, that whilst he is daily multiplying Blessings on the Heads of the most profligate *Quacks*, they slight the only Medicine that would bring them to their Senses, and run madding after these *Locusts*.

NAY, to such an Height is the Frenzy work'd, that whilst the Original is become Despicable, the Puppet of *Bungey* is held Venerable. Even a Past-Board Portraiture, or an Alabaster-Baby, with a Tallow Complexion, and holding *Aristotle's* Problems in their two Hands, must not pass the Fire-Ordeal, without raising a Ferment in the Bowels of the deluded Rabble of the *West*.

THIS must be an high Complement to *Bungey*, when he considers, that at the same Time they are affecting to pay him this false Homage, they use him no better than a *Witch*, who is always in Pain when the Wax-Work Resemblance is either prick'd or burn'd.

I speak it with more than ordinary Warmth, There cannot be such a foul Blot and Stain upon the Constitution, as to suffer that infamous *Quack* to run strowling about the Country, to poyson the Audience with his Packets, when the Practice of *Physick* is bringing under a Regulation.

HE that attends to the several Gradations of this wicked Impostor, and the Timing his pernicious Rame

ble,

bles, must be fill'd with Horror, and crush the Monster with a becoming Zeal, without waiting even the Forms allow'd to *common Malefactors*.

HE is a *Rebel* to Practice, thrice Proclaim'd, setting aside the *unforgiven Uproar* of Four Years past. He has watch'd all Opportunities to make a Commotion in Practice, and fly in the Face of the *Great President*.

BEFORE the Death of *Fontanelle*, when all things were running into Confusion, thro' the Mal-Dispensation of impious and illiterate *Quacks*, and *Tumblers*, he began his first Progress, to debauch the Remains of Honesty in the poor *Corydons* of the Country, and prepare them for the Reception of young *Jacob*.

THOSE Hopes being defeated, upon the *Great President's* arrival, he first harangues the Audience, upon his *Stage* at *St. Andrews*, about the nefarious Practices, Inhumanity, and base Compliances, that *Presidents* in all Ages have made use of, to gain the Chair of the *College*.

THIS wholesome Doctrine being left warm upon the Hearts of his unthinking Rabble, he proceeds upon a fresh Progress; and God knows what Mischief he might have done, if the *Speckled Horse* had not thrown him into a Horse-Pond, and a Justice had not threatned to Commit him, and Whip him for a *Vagrant*.

THIS Wretch, finding the *President* daily gain Ground, even upon the most desperate *Quacks*, by his amiable Qualities, and that paternal Regard he dispenses to all the *Children* of *Disobedience*, mowat

*Sorrel* upon a third Expedition, to put the People Mind of a Health, he and his infernal Crew had often often toasted ; and likewise to put himself in Posture of Aiding and Assisting the *Western* Rabb in the Quality of Trumpeter to their Stage.

THE *Censors*, who are going down to explore those High Crimes, will soon unravel the Mystery Iniquity, and make the black Conspiracy appear a General Rising, in favour of *Quackery*, on the Day of the *President's* Inauguration ; a Day sacred to *Justice* and *Peace*, and not to be violated but by *Rebels* of the first Magnitude.

THAT solemn Affront of putting the May-Pole at *Bedford* in Mourning, on that auspicious Day and Assaulting a *Regular*, for wearing a Favour with the Great *President's* Inscription, with many more of the same Stamp, will lye throbbing upon every Loyal Heart, till Justice takes place.

WHETHER the Insolence, or Hypocrisy of these abandon'd Creatures is more Criminal, I will not determine. It's all Shocking, all Amazing ; and Lenity to such Judicial Offenders, would make the Authority of a *College* lose both it's Force and Signification.

CAN the Great *President* repose any Confidence in the Addressees of such *Quacks*, when they first raise Tumults against his Title and Power, and by the *Collective Scum* gather Hands to banter him the more solemnly, with an affected Proffer of unreserv'd Obedience :

GO on and flatter your selves with *Amnesty* ; persuade your selves in your wretched Way of thinking that

that by these Methods you approve your Duty. The Great *President* is not to be shaken, neither to be flatter'd, or terrified. He has a long Diary of your Transactions in Defence of his Honour. He knows how well you supported old *Jacob* by your prostitute Cant of *Obedience*; embarrass'd the Great *William*; and how you would serve him, if ever, for our Sins, he should put it in your Power.

WHEREAS, Two busy Animals, who have slept in a Cave, since the First of *August*, are fluttering about with their *Quack-Bills* of the Week, opposing the Great *President's* Practice, thro' the Sides of the faithful *Censors*, these are to give Notice, if any good People light on them in a Garret at *Wapping*, or *Kent-Street*, that they instantly Collar them, and confine them to a dark Hole, having long since forfeited all Civil Protection from the *College*, and been judg'd incapable of treading the Surface with Free-born *Regulars*.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 7.

From Friday, Novem. 12. to Tuesday, Nov. 16. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I**F *Sapiens dominabitur Astris* holds true, I pronounce large Numbers of the People of Great Britain Fools of the first Rank, else they would not lye under such malevolent *Aspects*, or be influenc'd

by so many unlucky Stars, which I see continually Rule them.

THE more the Great *President* endeavours to cultivate an Harmony in Practice, the more the Animals, who properly DELIGHT IN WAR, are busy in obstructing the Measures he is taking to bring Physick to a Certainty, and making it familiar to the meanest Constitution.

IMMORTAL Galen! says I, the other Day, upon this unhappy Reflection, *will the Sons of Violence be still in Conjunction with Mars? Must Scorpio and Sagittarius be always their familiar Signs? Cannot Libra take Place for once, and adjust the Differences of this Lower Orb?* From this Rapture I was naturally led to examine the Source of this Malignity amongst us, and am sorry that I am oblig'd, by Vertue of my *Second-Sight*, to lay it at the Door of the *Saramouches*.

BUNGEY's Triumphant Entry, the other Day, after a rebellious Progress, will not go off coolly from my Imagination till the *Censors* cite him before them; not in that pompous Way they did Four Years past, but by a shorter and humbler Prescription, — *To the Keeper of Bridewel.*

JUSTICE, to me, seems to have lost its Sword and Scales: Or, the *Censors*, by a disdainful Neglect of such a Viper, forget that the meanest Insect of Life is capable of doing Mischief with a Tongue without a Sting.

A Zeal for the Great *President* warms my Blood on this Occasion, and will not suffer me to pass by the solemn Impudence of those Quacks who usher'd

in that rebellious *Scaramouch* with Drums and Trumpets, and other Demonstrations of illegal Joy, whilst the Lamps glimmer'd on the Birth-Night of the Great *Augustus*.

YET I cannot, with any Colour of Justice, give the full Credit of *Mischief* to this ignominious *Scaramouch*: There are some of the same Robe, moving in a higher Orb, concurring to the present Feuds and Disorders we labour under.

I receiv'd a very surprizing Letter from C A M B R I D G E, the last Post, which informs me of a dismal Fellow who writes himself, *Dr. of D. suppose Dunstable, Master of* ——— Now let us fancy ourselves in *Trinity Quadrangle*. ——— With a damn'd ostentatious Subscription of *Priscianus Britannicus*.

IT is such a stupid Fellow, that he cannot see the Banter of the misapply'd Titles of *Humanist, Universal Librarian, Coriphee* of Literature, which some *Dutch Poets* gave him, by Accident, some Years since, upon his Writing a *Gothick Treatise* in Prose, about the Genuineness of *Phalaris's Epistles*.

I know his Pique is grounded against me for Emulating him in his *abstruse Learning*. He swears, with submission to *Frank Sammony's Notes* in *Ela*, That the *Occult Sciences* are his Propriety, and will not permit me to interfere with him in his *Mysterious Way* of Writing.

THE Fellow would have been Horn-Mad if *Böyhus*, the Noble *Censor*, had not dock'd his Pedantry, and reduc'd him to Humiliation. I pity that Great Professor for undertaking the Drudgery of bringing

that Wretch to an articulate Sound, and forming his Pen to an aukward Period.

THIS Creature finding no Encouragement in the *Common-Wealth of Literature*, sunk into low *Scandal*, and has lately joyn'd with the detested *Scaramouches*, in the Hackney Cant of a *Close-Stool* being in Danger. Leave off, poor Tool, contending for the Genuineness of *Phalaris's Epistles*. Thou art the *Brazen Ball*, and makest as disagreeable a Cry as the Patients under the Torture of that Machine.

TO see this Animal swinging his Right Arm, puff the Air, and murdering a Thousand more inoffensive Insects than himself, who bask in the Sun, and have no Mischief in their Hearts, gives me a strong Idea of his Cruelty.

BUT when I consider him in another Situation, and find him disturbing the venerable Shade of *Horace*, I laugh at his *impotent Malice*, and congratulate the *Antients* upon being attack'd by so harmless a Foe.

ETERNIZE thy self by the Dregs of Learning, thou great Genius of *Expletives* and *Enclitics*, thou Broker of Adverbs, Noun-Grinder, and blind Antiquary.

TURN thy Eyes to *Lambeth*, thou ungrateful *Pedant*, and reflect on the venerable Physician there, who put thee in a possibility of being known in the World, even for thy *Insufficiency*. Without the Assistance of that *good Man*, thou hadst drudg'd in the Mine to this Day, and been a *Coal-Heaver* with the *inferiour Scaramouches*.

TO be at the Head of a Society of Gentlemen,  
was

was an Honour unwarily conferr'd; but to be a wretched *Pedant* amongst the Polite, is a sufficient Revenge upon thy undeserv'd Promotion.

A M I D S T the Resentment I have for this Creatures Insensibility, I cannot forbear applauding him for an officious Lye he told of *Hermodactyl's* Understanding the *Chinese* Language perfectly well, tho' it's well known *Priscianus*, and the above-named Scholar, read all the *Oriental* Languages forward.

I shall conclude with a merry Passage between *Priscianus* and his Spouse, but there is so much of *Pun* in it, that I hope you will forgive me, and impute the Slip to the Impulse of the *Pedant* I am Dissecting.

THIS Dr. *Priscianus*, you must understand, was Fancy-rid for some time, without any real Tokens of Health: *Hypocondria-Wind* and *Flatus* were the only Symptoms that gave him a Suspicion of wanting a Wife. The Swing of his Arm being one of *Horace's* Commentators, proving Two and Two makes Four, with the Accession of Black Robes, and a Rose in Front, admitted him first to Human Society, and, by legrees, to an Acquaintance with the Fair Sex. In hort, a Match was huddled up: The Doctor poring ver his *Ut's*, *At's*, and *Nec's*, forgot the Duty of the Sight. Madam, in some Time, complain'd of Insufficiency, or Neglect. This becoming publick, you uſt imagine, the queer old Fellows were hard upon n. The Doctor parrying the Blows as well as he uſd, told them, *He was not at Leiſure for*, &c. *ing wholly taken up in Grammar*. Replies an old Dog, *If you are a Grammarian, why don't you be a Supine more frequently?*

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>. 8.

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From Tuesday, Nov. 16. to Friday, Nov. 19. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**M**OST People, at this Juncture, being very intent upon Places, and Preferments, in the *College*, you cannot imagine, with what Address every little Vacancy is solicited; several notorious *Quacks* impudently mixing their feign'd Zeal with the faithful and steady Services of the *Regulars*, makes the Contention more than ordinary violent.

IT is with a sensible Regret, the *Galenists* behold the *Chymical* Men daring to place themselves on the same Level with them, in their Pretensions to Favour, or the Hopes of those, whose Conversion is highly Suspicious, indulg'd equally with theirs, who, in the worst of Times, supported the Interest of the *College*, and the Great *President's* Title to the Chair.

THE *Censors* will be very lucky in their Discretions, even amongst the *Regulars*, if they happen to size their Promotions to the Expectancies of each Competitor; that thing call'd *Merit* being never weigh'd to Satisfaction, but in Scales of our own making.

I never truly pity'd the Great, till I, who always thought my self secure from Importunities of this kind,

## N<sup>o</sup> 8. *The High-German Doctor.* 35

kind, was attack'd the other Day, and almost teiz'd to Death for some Favours in my Gilt.

HAVING never yet the Assurance to ask a Favour, and so much less in Power to grant one, was surpriz'd to see so many humble Petitions brought to me; in the first Place setting forth their personal Merit, perfect Knowledge of their Business, the Goodness of their Commodities, and their Ability to give longer Credit than others.

THE last Article wonderfully pleas'd me, before I knew the respective Provinces of these worthy Petitioners: At last I found them, by the Subscriptions, to be *Druggists, Apothecaries, and Stationers*. The one to serve my *Dispensary* with Drugs. The other to find me in all the *Extractum Rudij*, and *Pilula Cocbia*, &c. I should use. And the *Stationer* to serve me in Paper for the Bills of the Week.

GREAT *Æsculapius*, (says I, smiling at the false Show of Things) *how much has empty Name attracted, and the many Branches of Art specify'd in my Title? A Person of any Dexterity*, thought I, *may have a Levee whenever he pleases, and pass for a Great Man without Preferment.*

AMONGST the Candidates, there appear'd three of Eminence, who have really distinguish'd themselves, in a very remarkable manner from the rest of their Fellow-Creatures, and Brothers of the Trade. When I found *Camphire*, the *Druggist*, a few Paces remov'd from the *Monument*, in the List; I congratulated my good Fortune, in being courted by one of such egregious Talents, and a Person who, *as an irregular Wit*, is not to be match'd in that fa-

mous Metropolis, and, perhaps, is the Proprietor of one of the most out of the way, and lively Expressions that has been heard of since the Days of *Pindar*.

I T will be lost upon you, if you have not a Taste for the *Sublime*. The Complement, I think, is the finest that was ever made to Woman, and his Good Will to the President is inimitable: Who but the elevated Camphire could have wish'd that Fontanelle might be brought to Bed, even of a Monkey, to defeat the Hopes of the Great President, and obstruct his Title to the Chair of the College.

P I T Y, thrice pity, that such excellent Parts should have been swallow'd up in the *Mechanick*. Such a Flower of *Rhetorick* is far more worth preserving than the famous Maxim Sir Henry Wotton was so fond of: But it may chance to be Camphire's Misfortune, that his will not be easily forgotten.

A N O T H E R Petitioner for my Favour was honest *Hallebore* of the Bridge: As smart a Rogue as ever beat in a Mortar; and as sweet a Fellow as ever gave a *Glyster*. Those Excellencies of his proper Air which he has in common with other *Squirtillo's*: his Kidney, he judiciously conceals: But his Knowledge at *Hissing* is the finest in its kind, especially with that Array of Skins about his Head, when he appears upon one of his *Unlucky Days*, supposing such a splendid Entry of the Illustrious *Mirabel*: Or sly Knave bolt forth with his dry'd *Rattle-Snake* about his Ears, and his Lips rubb'd with *Indigo*, follow a Toad, then Hiss without a Sting in his Tail, and after this Diverting Farce, knock'd down

over-acting his Part, carries so much Entertainment along with it, that few besides *Hellebore* would give it, as he does, always at his own Expence.

BUT there is another *Candidate*, who humbly proposes, that he may be admitted to furnish Paper for the Bills of the Week, honest *Vellum*, in the same bright Corner of the Town, but an archer Wag than *Hellebore*. His is barely Dumb-Show; but this Fellow has got a knack of making design'd Blunders upon Names and Persons with such a dry Look, that you would fancy him a Fool at the first going off of his Wit, but when he laughs himself at it, some Time after, you plainly perceive he has more at his Heart than he cares to express, and that he is a merry Knave. Now if any Man alive, but such an extravagant Wit, could ever, from mentioning the Great President *William* the Third, have thought of such a Back-Door Jest as to put T---d for *Third*, I'll never more set up for a Judge, except you will say, *Vellum* always discharges his *Excrements* at his Mouth, and so this came up with the rest of the Draught.

BUT there is a further Specimen of *Vellum's* Wit behind, which I would communicate, if I thought the last was digested: I know your Ears will ake till you have it. Now form to your selves all the *Transformations*, *Changes*, *Transposals*, *Quibbles*, and the whole Train of *Witticisms* upon a single Word, and tell me if it is possible for your Invention to make *Room-Stick* out of *Brunswick*.

TAKE Shame to your selves, O ye City Bards; be confounded at such stupifying Wit, ye Quacks of High Renown. This was *Vellum's* pure Invention, unassisted.

38 *The High-German Doctor.* No  
unassisted even by a Hint ; and those who find  
with his being a whole Year upon such a Tho  
before it was brought to Perfection, had best  
whether any alive but his *fertile Self*, could  
duce such another in Five.

BUT after the proper Merit allow'd to this  
burance of Fancy, I should be wonderfully surpris  
if these great Genius's of *Grace-Church-Street*,  
its Precincts, should suffer for their Wit, tho' to  
keen Satyrists, all Pains of the Body and Purse  
contemptible, in respect of gratifying their Fan  
but I am apt to think, that all the High Crimes  
Misdemeanors of Wit and Sense committed by t  
may be pass'd over, if their Insolence cannot be pr  
to be much greater.

A Friend of these bright Fellows, who is terribly  
cern'd for their Guilt of Wit, came to me *inco*  
the other Day, to know what the Issue of it might  
Knowing the *Signatures* of that Class of Men,  
considering the extensive Mercy of the Great *J*  
*dent*, I thought the *Druggist* might be doom'd  
hang his Head over *Affa Fetida* Three Times a W  
at the Discretion of the *Censors*. *Halleber* the  
*tbecary's* *Serous* Humours of his Brain to be pu  
off with *Gambouge* and *Wild Cucumber* thr  
Week. And *Vellum* to find *Bungey* in *Sky-Ro*  
and *Bog-Paper* Gratis.

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## The High-German Doctor. N° 9.

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m Friday, Nov. 19. to Tuesday, Novem. 23. 1714.

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*gentlemen, and Ladies,*

being a profess'd *Galenist*, was strangely surpriz'd the other Day, at a Visit made me by a *Chymist* of this Town, (a Generation of Men I have the least regard for) but the Man appearing with a cooler and, and cleaner Tongue than any I have met with that mad *Enthusiastick Species*, was admitted by me freer Conversation than usual.

*I am come, good Doctor, says he, to retract some errors imbib'd by a wrong Education, and too servile resignation of my self into the Hands of a few vulgar Scaramouches. You must understand, I was into an Elaboratory very Young; and my Brain in a manner Roasted by the Heat of the Furnaces.*

*PROMPTED by the Stokers in Black, I fancied that all Medicines prepar'd by Fire, would work successfully upon the Constitutions of People: I heard them talk frequently upon the opening, extracting, and purifying Qualities of that Element. To this End, I was very busy in Sublimations, and Calcinations, and torturing all Ingredients to be fell under my Hand by Fire.*

*I had an extravagant Notion, that by put different Metals of various Textures in Fusion Melting them down in a Crucible, would make them unite in one entire Body, without any visible Separation of Parts, and so forming a Regular Mass out of these Contrarieties.*

*THIS, your Sagacity knows, has been the Practice of the Scaramouches, and the Brothers of the Furnace, for an Hundred and Twelve Years; even from the President JACOB's Time, continu'd more or less, as the Presidents of the succeeding Times approv'd or discourag'd their Experiments.*

*UPON the whole, I find there are some Essential Principles which will not yield to Fire; and more we attempt to work off stubborn Humours that Way, the more we confirm them. This has often prov'd to the great Waste of Glasses, and heating the Laboratory in such a Flame, that not but a Miracle could have quench'd; and I am fully persuaded, that plain simple Ingredients into Infusion, and digested by a kindly and temperate Heat, carry off any Malignities thro' the Lungs insensibly, whilst the Chymical Preparations destroy them.*

*I was pleas'd with the Ingenuity of the Man, who told him, I was glad that his Conviction proceeds from Experience, and so just an Observation on the Complexions of Great Britain.*

*BUT, Reassuming the Discourse, this Preliminary (says he,) dear Doctor, was only to usher in a remarkable Case of Two unhappy Wretches in my Nephew*

*bow*

*nd, who have been Stokers in the Furnace so  
at I think the best Part of their Brains is  
ted.*

*at a loss to describe them, or give you the  
Symptoms of their Distempers. They seem  
sia's in all their Actions, and pretend to be  
Chymists, tho', by the Transparency of their  
nts, I should rather take them for Heathen  
phers. I can perceive nothing in the Place  
the Elaboratory, but a Quire of Brown-Pa-  
few Pens, and an Ink-Bottle, which I pre-  
their portable Furnace.*

*TY are observ'd to howl inwardly most part  
Week, resembling the hollow Sound of a Dog  
night; foam at the Mouth abundantly; their  
urn periodically; upon the one, Wednesdays  
urdays; on the other, only on Fridays; and  
off with a little inoffensive Scribbling about  
in the Air, the Emperor of the Moon's Title,  
by of Loretto's Smock, and the Pope's Aposto-  
pper.*

*TY tell me, they are of the Family of the  
n's by the Half-Blood: If that be true, their  
brother Smut is a sad Dog for not sending  
Irish Cob now and then from St. Patrick,  
be Superfluity of his Income.*

*Say thus much for the poor Fellows, that  
p an exact Regimen, as to Diet, having  
my Victuals to eat above once in three Days,  
generally in a cold Bath, drinking Pump-  
ind wearing a Shirt by Turns.*

*Parish suspecting a Burden, you must think,*

are

*are very inquisitive about their Method of Singing; They tell the Officers, They have Patrons, little obscure at present: And you may find some loose Papers about the Room, with a Design in Charcoal; In Reditum Jac — with a Dash the Device a Dove, with an Holly-Bush in his Beak the Hieroglyphick intimating, He is to scratch: where they don't itch.*

*THEY are really a merry Couple under Disorder: They talk in private just as they upon the Year Forty One, and tell you of some Landers that came over that Year with large Fleets and in their Flight brush'd down a tall Ship and that some of their Breed exist at present Island.*

*I was impos'd on for some time, and told every Man that dissented from my wild Opinion a Laplander, but judging for my self alate, those People the Scaramouches have prick'd for those Monsters are none of the Blood, but of the best Figure, the coolest Heads, the most generous Hearts, and true English, without a drop of Foreign Mixtures.*

*THEY have got a Box and Dice to divide waste Time, and certainly the most fanciful Figures in their Throws: Eighty-Four is the says one. At you, says the other, Eighty-Eight on't, I am out, the Fourth of November was fatal to my Cast. Then they are sullen for and read a Chapter out of the Tale of a Tub their Correspondent in Ireland, for not their Salary; and cry, The Cause is dry!*

*THESE Fellows have some of the merriest  
 mes in the World, for People of Character  
 their several Professions: If a Galenical Doctor  
 fits them purely out of Charity, and Reasons the  
 so soberly; D---n you, say they, You are a Free-  
 inker, I'll have nothing to do with Reason: If  
 other advises them to be quiet, and not disturb  
 Neighbourhood, the Rogues Storm louder, ---  
 hat a Plague, say they, Would you have us Pas-  
 e in Contradiction to Principle: If you bid them  
 spare for another World, they call you Deist, or  
 Socinian, which are Chinese Words for disappointed  
 ives and Mad-men.*

*SMUT the Elder, really to give him his due,  
 ting aside his want of Grace, and a few Ornaments  
 Morality, was a bright Fellow to these poor Re-  
 llers of hard Names, and unintelligible Jargon:  
 ben Smut us'd to assert his Asses were Horses,  
 Monkeys Men, the witty Knave had something  
 Farce in his Characters, that always made you  
 lorry at the expence of those Great Professors be  
 tempted to Recommend.*

*WHEN bestil'd Hermodactyl Just, and a Man  
 Penetration; Gambol Chaste, and the younger  
 to; Codicil Upright, and Quickfighted; Rub, Pro-  
 und, and one who knew his Ground admirably well,  
 gle were tickled with the Burlesque.*

*BUT these are such a stupid Brace, that they are  
 flantly attacking inviolable Characters in their  
 Ways, and such whom the best-turn'd Ridicule  
 ld never lessen in the Minds of all honest  
 ions.*

FORGIVE

**FORGIVE** the Length, dear Doctor, and beg your Opinion on the Case. —

I heard him with Attention, and finding him sincere, I was not long in Determining: *The Fear these Fellows (says I) is a good Symptom, and we have indulg'd all Evacuations in such Cases, be of great Advantage to the Patient. As for the use of Pen and Ink, tho' in most Nervous Cases I generally forbid them, yet considering they write me without any Pain, their Spirits cannot be in the disorder'd that Way.*

*WHEN they are sensibly insolent, Kce will be appointed to restrain them; but in this State of Privation, it would be a sort of Indulgence, to prescribe a greater Torture than they are to themselves.*

**WHEREAS** several Scaramouches, at an Annual Feast, the last Week, were observ'd to have don their Hanging-Sleeves, and joyn'd with the Regent in the grave, and decent Tuck: These are to satiate those who have so long pity'd their State of Childhood, that they are growing to be Men every Day, and the next Account we hope will be that they have left their Sucking-Bottles.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 10.

From Friday, Nov. 26. to Tuesday, Nov. 30. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

As in hopes that the inglorious Scars left upon the Constitution by the late *Errors in Practice*, might wean'd the *Regulars* of *Great Britain* from pouring so much as a Thought in favour of *Quack*-or the vile Operators who have thrown us into present Convulsions.

THEN who have suffer'd by the Ravage of a four's Plague, one would think, should quit all Fellowship with the People that Infected them, and suspect *Prescription* that comes from their Hands, as bringing Death in each Syllable.

THE tender Regard I have to the good Complexion of my Country, makes me jealous even of their nearest Approaches; and tho' some of these *Impostors* be favour'd with ensnaring Looks, and awful airs, yet those Disguises are so far from inclining to an Opinion of their Skill, or Integrity, that I apprehend more Mischief, where there are so many Blinds made use of to prevent a naked View.

SOME of my Audience, I find, to my great surprise, are not of the same Opinion with me; and this heightens the Wonder, Men entirely devoted to the Great *Presidents* Title, who have been much  
offended

offended aiate at the Freedom I take in Detecting Frauds of *Stage-Practise*, and the flagrant In of the *Scaramouches*.

UNDER that I domination; do think I general in my Characters, that I brand all of th *Robe*, without exception; and am not for su any one in *Hanging-Sleeves* to walk abroad v a Nurse at his Heels.

GIVE me leave to distinguish, and pla Controversy betwixt us in a true Light: I pe my self, if you will hear me without Prejudice I shall be able to bring you over to my Senti and make you entertain as mean an Opinion *Scaramouches*, properly so call'd, as I am repre to have of them at present.

YOU are deceiv'd by false Representations; ted to Show and Appearances. You make the *tials* of *Physick* depend on the *Robe* of the *Pro* and will not distinguish between the *Regular Quacks* who assume the same Garb.

TO clear up these Mistakes, I must be oblig grace this Affair to the Source, and give you and succinct Account of the Original and Progre *Scaramouchery*, as it is a Corruption of *My Practtice*.

THE Creation was scarce finish'd, when Hu Nature sunk into a Degeneracy, and Simplicity put out of Countenance by the over-bearing In dence of Cheats and Pretenders. The plain and Practtice by Simples, which Nature had made s ous to the meanest Capacities by proper Signs was soon confounded by these *Scar. mouches*. *Ma*

so much upon a Level at that Time, and so free and open a Communication between without embarrassing good Sense with *Quid-nams* of Art.

The ambitious *Scaramouches* saw with envy, to form some Chimerical Notions, first to unkind, and fill their Brains with Novelties, rees, enforce a necessity of reducing those Practice.

E they talk of such and such Simples beneath the Dominion of particular Signs and Plac'd a new Doctrine of gathering them Times and Seasons of the Year; with ations, Ceremonies, and other ridiculous

they had once adulterated plain Reason of People, and wrought them up to a ree of Superstition, not a Plant could be without a previous Consultation had with and you may be sure the *Scaramouches* paid for each Journey.

IN this obscurity of Mind, there were several Doctors of Eminence, such as *Alexander, Epictetus*, and others of less Figure, the Peoples Subjection under the Tyranny *Scaramouches*, and endeavour'd to correct the ons they had imbib'd.

3 great Lights being remov'd, the Delusion much stronger; from that implicit Obedience to the *Scaramouches*, the People came at re them, as we now-a-days Reverence of Figure.

offended aiate at the Freedom I take in Det-  
Frauds of *Stage-Prattice*, and the flagrant  
of the *Scaramouches*.

UNDER that Denomination, do thin  
general in my Characters, that I brand all of  
*Robe*, without exception; and am not for  
any one in *Hanging-Sleeves* to walk abroad  
a Nurse at his Heels.

GIVE me leave to distinguish, and p  
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I shall be able to bring you over to my Sei  
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to have of them at present.

YOU are deceiv'd by false Representatio  
ted to Show and Appearances. You make th  
*tials of Physick* depend on the Robe of the P  
and will not distinguish between the *Regul*  
*Quacks* who assume the same Garb.

TO clear up these Mistakes, I must be ol  
trace this Affair to the Source, and give you  
and succinct Account of the Original and Pro  
*Scaramouchery*, as it is a Corruption of I  
*Prattice*.

THE Creation was scarce finish'd, when I  
Nature sunk into a Degeneracy, and Simplici  
put out of Countenance by the over-bearing  
dence of Cheats and Pretenders. The plain ai  
Prattice by Simples, which Nature had made  
ous to the meanest Capacities by proper Sign  
was soon confounded by these *Scaramouches*. I

edge was too much upon a Level at that Time, and there was too free and open a Communication between Mankind, without embarrassing good Sense with *Quiddities* or *Terms of Art*.

THIS the ambitious *Scaramouches* saw with envy, and began to form some Chimerical Notions, first to amuse Mankind, and fill their Brains with Novelties, and, by degrees, enforce a necessity of reducing those Schemes to Practice.

HENCE they talk of such and such Simples being under the Dominion of particular Signs and Planets; introduc'd a new Doctrine of gathering them at certain Times and Seasons of the Year; with many Invocations, Ceremonies, and other ridiculous Rites.

WHEN they had once adulterated plain Reason in the Minds of People, and wrought them up to a certain degree of Superstition, not a Plant could be gather'd without a previous Consultation had with the Stars; and you may be sure the *Scaramouches* were well paid for each Journey.

DURING this obscurity of Mind, there were wanting several Doctors of Eminence, such as *Plato*, *Socrates*, *Epictetus*, and others of less Figure, who pity'd the Peoples Subjection under the Tyranny of the *Scaramouches*, and endeavour'd to correct the wild Notions they had imbib'd.

THOSE great Lights being remov'd, the Delusion work'd much stronger; from that implicit Obedience paid to the *Scaramouches*, the People came at last to adore them, as we now-a-days Reverence *Idols* of Figure.

# The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 11.

From Friday, Nov. 26. to Tuesday, Nov. 30. 1714.

*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

I Am sorry that I was not so present to my self upon the Publication of my Bills, as to conceal our Mystery of my Art, which entitles me to a competent Knowledge of Futurity, and has laid me under a Thousand Necessities of answering every forward pretitioner about the several Claims he has upon the College, from a redundancy of Merit.

THE distributions of the College Favours gain on in a proper Chanel, are lost to the Ignorant: And some taking Advantage of the great Humanity, in winning Department of the *Censors*, think that Condescension paid to the most distant Retainers of College, is a Pledge of being Registered for immediate Salaries.

BUT it's my Province to let these Intruders know that Men and Women are oblig'd to bring their *per Credentials*. Each Woman that wears a Patch in her Forehead, is to be receiv'd with a view suitabie to the Cause she represents: That who carries an assuming Emptiness, and has a huge but in the declining Interest and low Reputation of the late *Censors*, is to be hiss'd out of Apartments.

† *The High-German Doctor.* 51

not insensible of the warm Hopes some have in'd of keeping their *Stations* in the *College*, plausible Interest of some in play.

*Scaramouches* think they have, in their Cant, *feasable Right*, and, buoy'd up by too much nce, grow malapert upon the *Dispensary*.

T after I have declar'd that some *Quacks* of ce, who us'd to act thrice a Year at solemn, within a few Paces of *Westminster-Hall*, en discarded, I think it may fall under the of the *Censors* in some Time, Whether so *Scaramouches* should be permitted to infest at *President* with their *Parisitical Cant*, who opo'd his Title with the bluest Venom.

all wish I was wrong in my Notions of their ation: I will believe well of him as long as it ole: But my Soul resents his Conduct, when I ere are some employ'd about the Great *Pre*- Carrying a single Article about them, which ways be deem'd repugnant to his Sovereign

ERE is a *Scaramouch* at *Reading*, much ber Dignity of this Paper, who owes the deepest de to a noble *Censor*, for allowing him *Chin*- d *Blankets*, during the Tribulation of a Month's in: If the Fellow had common Sense, I should opes that he would Repent, but being lewd pid, I despair of his Recovery, either as to , or a sound Constitution.

EN such a *Quack* lies so open to Discovery, secure himself only by *Ruffling* and Insolence.

it becomes him to be tame. If he has a Mind to over the Bills upon the File of.

*Repetatur Calomelam Gr. xv.  
Craſſino mane Decoſt, Senn. Geſſon.*

WITH Emulſions *pro re nata*, they are ſtil-  
tant to his View.

I paſs over his neglect of Solemnizing, in Pe-  
the Day when the large Doſe of *Sulphur* was  
adminiſtered to all true *Britiſh Galeniſts*, on the  
of *November*. The Pangs he was under for the  
appointment of the Grand *Scaramouch*. at K  
could not permit him to attend the proper  
of his Burial.

FORGIVE me for dwelling ſo long on ſo  
contemptible Subject. Be aſſur'd I ſhall enlarge  
Knowledge on ſome more important Caſes, b  
you expect them.

SHALL I involve you in Myſteries? Pe-  
I may tell you, by my *Second Sight*, that ſome  
moſt ardent Friends of the *Scaramouches* have rel-  
them up entirely to the Diſpenſation of the Col-  
That others, who have been Favouriteſ of the  
*niſts*, are thought not averſe to Chymical Fra-  
that the *Chymical Preparations* may mix wit  
Natural Infuſions and Expreſſions of *Engliſh Sim-*

I could even go further with you, and let you  
that if a certain Great *Cenſor* leaves his Preſcrip-  
upon his Table, and ſuffers them to be perus'd  
*Roman Doctreſs*, for the uſe of *Baglivi* at K  
that he will not be long a Star of the firſt  
tude.

Honour I bear to the *Great President*, and all *Censors*, will not allow me to sleep, even a slumber of the Service: I shall never trust him implicitly of any kind, since the time when I gave him a Potion of *Buckthorn* for Syrup of *Cloves*, and when I reason'd the matter with him, he Swore it was *Transubstantiation*. I will not lavish my *Second-Sight* upon the Noble Doctor, who is acknowledg'd the *Great President's* friend on all sides; --- The Treasury of the *College* is in his Hands, and the Voice of the People appears in his Choice, with a peculiar Accent.

PY had it been for the impious *Hermopolis*, so great a Genius had not taken place, and the matchless Perspicuity and Probity detected the faults of his past Practice, and prevented any encroachments upon the *Physical Chest*.

It would astonish you to hear the Expences of the *Academy*, laid out for Poysoning the Constitution, and the heap Harvest he made of some.

TY Four *Packets* sent to *Cornwall*, Carried at a dear Rate, Six return'd.

Devon the greater part work'd successfully, each Packet prime Cost.

WILTSHIRE, by the Mediation of *Wildfire*, and half the Excise of Drugs sunk, is owing to *Quackery*.

T'S HIRE made tractable out of the Surface of the *South Sea Dispensary*.

WMPSHIRE warp'd from their ancient position for two fat Hogs.

*MIDDLESEX* brought over by a dre  
the Vicinity of the *Stage*.

*LONDON* a vast Drain upon the *Chest* for  
gal Votes and Bankrupts in *Physick*.

*THE* Bills upon *Essex* answer'd by Two Cal  
*ST. Albans* doubly supply'd with *Packets* in  
position to the Illustrious *Mirabel*.

*THE* Domesticks of the *Stage*, in the mean T  
paid out of the Filings of Tin. Cripples more  
for want of a proper Balm: And all the Comm  
of *Physick* sunk by the Monopolies of *Hermod*.

*NOW* form to your selves, my dear *Bri*  
what the Issue of this Practice would have  
Whether you must not have been Sick at Heart  
few Months? And when you had been under  
Circumstance, Whether you had been Masters o  
Fee to have gratify'd your *Physician*?

I heartily congratulate you upon your Escap  
see your Completions mending Daily for the be  
a more vigorous Pulse; a florid Look; and  
your Hearts inclinable to the Methods of Co  
*Practice*. Nothing seems wanting but Abande  
the *Martingal* the *Scaramouches* ride you in.

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**High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 12.**

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Tuesday, Nov. 30. to Friday, Decem. 3. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

In the Intervals I could fairly borrow from the agencies of Practice this Week, have been up in Fortune-Telling : It's the Honey-Moon experiment, which makes every Creature turn or, who was never bred that way, with all the r of Merit that has lain upon his Hands for years.

I cannot imagine what a Benefit I reap from all Impertinencies which are Daily offer'd to : tho' the Pleas are generally frivolous, and most Pretensions vain, yet in this low Life, I have a History of the Passions : I see all the Springs, the several Impulses of the Soul, the secret and Machinary of Human Nature in this of Fools.

Another Day I was fully resolv'd to give Answer to the *Seekers*, in their several Demands and Questions; and to prevent the Fatigue of being ask'd Question after Judgment once pronounc'd, I set myself in a Desk, with the same Advantage as a Lawyer does in a more elevated Degree.

I promise this to you, that there was not a

Patient appear'd, but with a Countenance  
the warmest Expectancies, and seem'd, by  
rance, to consult the Stars as People do the  
*mousetes*, only for Form sake, having determi-  
himself before he came to the Doctor.

IN such Cases, no Man is able to gain  
vantage upon me, because it is Religion  
disappoint the Forward, and exceed the  
the Modest.

AT the Head of the first Rank appear'd  
*Courtier* ; I forbear Stinging your I  
with the Name of him : I'll do him the Just  
he had not the Impudence to think of being  
But in a suppliant way demanded, if the big  
*Inviolable Attach* to the *Great President*,  
work upon some Ductile Fancies, and inclin-  
ple to think as well of him as those who neve-  
themselves such *Civil Hypocrites*.

I knew the Man perfectly, and, for that  
forbore worrying a Star out of his Orb, to  
on his Fate ; and made a due Pause to con-  
Countenance, before I could deliver my pl-  
ments : The little Space I gain'd, was employ-  
cussing the *Regular Impudence* of this Fel-  
after being mortify'd so often, yet Address'd  
same Uniformity of Look as if he had the  
Direction of the *Physical Chest*, and was Gu-

I told him, with an Air of Fierceness,  
Days were numbred, and God knows how the  
struck upon my Fancy, but instead of calli-  
of my *Shell Grinders*, to dismiss him, I bl-  
*Take him* : *Jaylour* ; This unlucky Judge

It'd upon my Mind every since, because I seldom any thing of this kind but by a proper Genius, and is always presag'd an untimely Death.

HE next in view, was his Cousin *Poplin*: I expected she would have brib'd the Stars in her Favour of the Plunder of a Plumb, *Sterling*, but by the stion, I perceiv'd for what end she reserv'd her key.

HE told me, ' I could not be a Stranger to the resolutions of the *Censors* Six Years ago, to remove her from the Presence of *Fontanelle*, for Debauching her Mind, and Introducing *French Practice* into the College of *Great Britain*, and upon that, ask'd a short Question, Whether that Desperate Experiment would be forgot in the next Assembly?

turn'd over a Leaf or two for Fashion-sake, but her Fate prompt upon my Mind long before: A Ann Decision I thought might have more weight on an harden'd Sinner, than a Sportive way of Handling the Matter: You, says I, would do well to go for *Expelier*, under the Colour of Change of Air, and an Annuity for Life: In all the 24 Stars I consulted, you have but Five of your side, and of Malignant Aspect:

HE Mischiefs you have done to Great Britain, not to be number'd or atton'd for. The Deluded creature you had under your Hands for some time, and have been treated with more Regard; neither did you to have made a Property of her Weakness: she had a large Family, so you should have considered, that a Freak in the Head influenc'd the rest of the Branches; and tho' you consign'd her, it's true

*like a Mad-Woman, from the Sight of all her Faithful Friends. and the Regular Physicians, yet you chargeable with all the Mistakes, as being Ho-Keeper, and giving out all her Orders.*

SHE Laugh'd at the Award of the Celestial S but pinning up her *Manteau* with the same Air us'd, when she work'd at Low Prizes, *Ab Dol* says she, *You and the Stars are in the Dark, I you, the Transactions of Great Britain puzzle all Regions above and below; and no Person the worth my Fortune can be Criminal.*

Amongst the Crowd of *Supplicants*, I spy'd a Ver- rable Old Man, who seem'd to carry Anxiety in Front, and willing to relieve him, ask'd his *Dema Doctor*, says he, *will the Bill of Schism be repeal*. I pity'd the Good-Man for the Question, as com- from his Heart, and told him, *I plac'd that, with ma cthers amongst the Occult Sciencies*, but told h withal, *There was a propitious Star on his Side, a that the Great President was averse to all Oppressi of Mind and Body.*

A Tragi-Comick Face appear'd next, with a dock Neck-Cloth, a sleek Hat, and Coat without Plai *Frithee*, Friend *Mezereen*, says he, *will our Affirm tion stand good as it were?* You must know I refer all such Momentous Questions to a nicer Scrutin and told him, *If his Yes was sincere, not one bone Censor would say Nay.*

THREE of very honourable *Professions* ad vancing next, a pert Chamber-Maid breaking th *Ranks*, said, *She had a Warrant to be heard first in Right of Poplin.* My Spleen wrought so strong i

at I could not turn the Incident to Ridicule, therefore told her, *That in Poplin's Right, she come to be a Manteau-Maker first, and after a Nurse to an Invalid.*

*Regular* Divine step'd forth with all the Carms dness and Behaviour, so necessary to that *Pro* and told me, He had lost many a *Pig, Pidgeon, ose*, for his Attach to the House of *Brunswick* : volent Star appear'd, and I instantly directed the most Venerable *Cyprianus of Lambeth*, Noble *Hortensius*.

*E Lawyer* advanc'd with a Pertness, peculiar *ng Motions*, Pray Doctor, says he, *what may I for having Sneer'd a Scaramouch at a Court Feast, for talking unintelligibly of able, Indefeasible, and Hereditary?* I could a place for him amongst the Stars readily; the *Hortensius* having receiv'd 800 Petitions for ss in the College.

last a Gallant Soldier approach'd with a *Steel*.

I always pay a Veneration to that Corps, ly those who have bled for *Liberty*; I waiting Plea, he. pointed still with that awful Stump, orrected my Enquiries with — *What would e me say?* There was an Air in his Counte-resolv'd, and yet so Modest; the *Artificial* arry'd so much Elegance in it, from a Re-made on his Sufferings; so much mute Elo-n his Mien; in fine, such unblemish'd Merit, arch'd narrowly for him; *Mars* was propiti-bid me direct him to the Great *Mirabel* : If ompassionate Hands were full, he might de-pend.

60 *The High-German Doctor.*

pend upon a Majorship that was of *Hern*  
unlucky Appointment in *Chelsea College*.

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*The High-German Doctor. N°*

*From Friday, Decem. 3. to Tuesday, Decem.*

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE Trials of *Merit* not being ended the other  
and several *Pretenders* waiting for the  
of the *Stars*, I should, in Course, have g  
Patients their *Prizes* or *Blanks* by this T  
certain *Buzz* of the *Chymists* and *Fire-*  
Week had not broken the Thread of my Dec.

I T seems these merry Fellows without S  
strangely transported at the Acquittal of some  
*Quacks* of *Bristol*, who rose in Defiance of t  
*President's* Title on the solemn Day of his Ir  
tion, and tell the *Galenists*, with the utmost D  
of *Face-Muscles*, That all Processes carry'd on  
the *Chymists*. Friends will end as *Bungey's*, in:  
Punishment.

SOME well-meaning People have been i  
with me, to know from whence this *Triumph*  
ther *Insult*, proceeds, and give me some broa  
as if the *Censors* had been either a little too  
in their Charge, or did not give a Dose. fi  
nough, and suitable to the Malignity of the C

A Great Professor, you know, ought to b  
*Cautious* in reasoning with the *Vulgar*; u

I endeavour'd to dissuade them, without satisfying opportunity: But finding a growing Impatience, I was forc'd to tell them, That the Great *Præ*s Religious Regard to Justice, had made him incline to the Choice of such *Censors*, who had been thought averse to *Chymical Preparations*, to mine the Merits of that Outrage against the *ical* Practice of the *President*: But several Cases of this nature still lying under Debate, possible there might be a fresh Set of *Censors* appointed to Consult and Determine upon them.

WHEN I speak for my self, I am constrain'd to that in so inveterate a Case, I never heard of gentle Physick being prescrib'd. Turning over *ritish Ephemeris* of Diseases in 1685, under the miseration of *Old Jacob*, I find the Learned *or Jeffreys*, and his *Co-Adjutor* in the *West*, every Man in the same Circumstance, to be d with a *Pleurisy*, and very often order'd a s without hearing, to be Bled to Death.

IS was so far from being damn'd as *Mala* in those Times, that the *Scaramouches* were their *Panegyricks* upon the wholesome Severity Prescription. But Times are alter'd; and not g the least breach in Charity, we may believe *Insensitives* in the Secret, therefore cannot, it as much violence upon their Minds as taking h to the *President*, inveigh against a Practice ave always abetted.

IS, with many other Transactions of this kind, be no manner of Surprize, when I consider how at present Circumstantiated. Let the *Galenists* take

take all imaginable Care to administer pu-  
wholesome *Simples* of our own Growth, ei-  
*Infusion*, *Decoction*, or *Expression*, yet it  
always an inviolable Maxim with me, that if I  
*Ghymist*, or *Stoker* is suffer'd to be present  
Dispensation of a *Simple Medicine*; he will p-  
drop in some *French Tartar*, *Spanish Flies*, o-  
*Volatili*, repugnant to our Constitutions, into  
confound the good Intentions of the most I  
Physician; and, which is very pleasant, stam-  
Cheat when he is detected, and tell you, It was  
Benefit of his Holy Mother.

THERE is an Amphibious Set of Creat-  
this Climate, who have taken up a pretty Dis-  
for some Years past, and, under that Disguis-  
ter'd the Great President *William*, into almost  
Mistakes. They own'd, it's true, in legal For-  
Right to the Chair of the *College*, *afide* in a d-  
to Capacity, came under his Protection, and  
nourish'd by his Favour. Their Zeal for his I-  
was colourably warm; but their Anxiety f-  
*Sanctum Sanctorum* of the *College* was still  
ardent; and the Interest of the latter always pro-  
to the Good of the *President* and the *Publick*.

SOME of these pretty Gentlemen, I fear  
taken Sanctuary where they Merit no Protection  
give too great a Handle to the Furnace-Breed  
sult the *President* and his Faithful *Censors*.

IT shall always provoke a Contemptuous Sm-  
me, when I hear a dismal Stoker, with a Counte-  
rann'd by the Heat of the Furnace, tell the *Frog*  
with a compos'd Air, ———— Sir, you may di-

or being a strict Galenist, and entirely in  
 vent, as to Methods of Practice of the Elab-  
 but permit me to be a Chymist, and rigidly  
 laboratory, amongst the Furnaces and the  
 is most conducive, to your Service, Galeni-  
 and Chymical being like to Blend so well  
 Rifum teneatis Amici? —

: Noble *Fuscus* would be persuaded to an  
 od of Galenical Practice from his solid  
 and the Injuries his Family receiv'd by a  
 rescription in a publick *Bill of the Week*,  
 te-Dispensation, and the rage of clamo-  
 racted Practitioners:

be proud if *Patechnius* would not be so  
 is *Roman Treacle*, but show himself less  
 his Practice here, than he was in *Italy*.  
 the Connivance, I will not say Indulgence  
 nsors, it's more then probable that some  
 n'd an Insolence of Examining, and others  
 ng, the unerring Practice of the Great

hort, and never depart from my Princi-  
 d Practice, and the influence of the *Sca-*  
 vill set you back Twenty Six Years in the  
 unt of *Great Britain*; so I leave my  
 ou.

INS preserve the Spiritualities of the  
 ight of the *Scaramouches*.

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## The High-German Doctor. N

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*From Tuesday, Decem. 7. to Friday, Decem.*

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*Gentlemen, and Ladies,*

**I** Begin almost to repent of proclaiming my *Fortune-Teller*: I found a mighty *Satisfactory Spare-Hours* from the several Appeals made to my Stars; but the Crowd of Petitioners daily upon me, I must be oblig'd hereafter to put off *stated Days* for determining all *Questions, Physical, and Anatomical*. I bar all relating to Government, *Political Cases* before me and the *Scaramouches* Sphere; and only exposing either our Ignorance, or Person an irregular Attempt.

THESE I am to present you with to I a merry Species. My Servants in the low giving Notice of a publick Audience last *Week* an Ark of Solicitors flock'd in upon me; some florid in bespeaking a favourable Report *Signs*; others making a dumb Show; and a bringing their Necessities in *Written-Hand*

YOU must know I always pay a due Regard to the Size and Qualifications of Mankind, when I am in the way of Question; so giving a loose to my Eyes, who should I spy, mingled with the C

*The High-German Doctor.* 65

*Parnassus Bernard*, of *Fleet-street*: He has a Retainer to the Muses for some Years, guish'd him from the rest in his Poetical

seem'd more pensive than usual, with a Book s Arm: I, to draw on the Question, without, ask'd him, in a merry Vein, — *What on Helicon? The Book under thy Arm looks ng like the Father of the Poets; Venerable I'll warrant.* Fetching a profound Sigh, *You right upon the Author*, says *Banny*, but *my Iliads*.

The Expression was very *Figurative*, as you; yet, by the help of my good Genius, I pre- into the Secret of this Complaint; but pass his Wit, Come, *Prithee let's see a Specimen of nslation; you know I am a Subscriber.* — *Sheet is ready for the Press*, says I, by this

*T banter your humble Trivet*, says *Banny*, *I understand, Great Mezereon, that we have ne Months debating about the first Word of t, whether we should express M<sup>EN</sup> by the Word Rage, or Wrath: The last Letters . Omers say, it should be rather Zeal, be- chilles took Pet at his being disappointed of*.

*E Learned Priscianus of Cambridge, with his Humanity, has oblig'd us with various s upon the Word: He has collated several ripts, and upon the Result, gives it as his O- that a Honey-Pot will come nearest to Ho- nse.*  
THE

THE Sons of Ihs have likewise debated this Word in their Apodyterium, Anglice a House; and after many twists and tortures, *Dyffyllable*, determine just as wisely as they Eighty Three, and Decree Homer's Intention to signify the Absolute Will and Pleasure of Achilles, by that emphatical Word.

AMIDST this Confusion of Tongues and Interpretations, says my Poetical Solicitor, I am to impore your Assistance, and am resolv'd to leave to the Decision of your Familiar.

I had it once in my Mind to dismiss him with a frank Confession of honest *Accursus*, *Græce* *Et non legitur*.

BUT recollecting my self, I thought it was a lasting Stain upon the other Branches of it, if I was not able to get over so obvious a Question. So I roundly told him, That it was of no manner of importance to the Translation to strike off the Meaning in the Word, but that if he would give his Opinion, he should express it by a Term very much in Vogue, and call it Church, which would be an abundance of People, without any manner of magnification.

YOU cannot imagine how this Son of the Devil, by the Half-Blood, was surpriz'd at my Solution of the Difficulty, but recovering the Disorder, he began to think better of the Proposal, and said, He fancy'd the Author would jump at the Solution, if the Epithet High would stand well in the Translation.

BUT, prithee, Friend Banny, to be Serious in the Name of Wonder, camest thou to

*inflate Homer: Go to Button's, and Piece of Sculpture in the Corner, if thing of an Episode? Just as much one.*

*it blame thee, a prologue writ with Spirit, and as much modern Roman, al'd, first deceiv'd a noted Bard about d well may'st thou be impos'd on in pany.*

*member the Time, when a Fee of two neas was given for a Ballad in Embryo, stitution was at stake; and likewise other Remark in my Journal, that a Doctor starv'd at the same time in fit.*

*Contrarities I will not pretend to ac- n with all the Knowledge of the Stars nly that some are propitious from the n's Birth, and others lowering to the Life, from the Lord of the Horescope.*

*E Banny was no sooner dismiss'd, but ances, who call'd himself an Assistant will own to you, I was not present to Dignity at first; he told me, He had borious in his Calling, and settled many spondence between Persons, that were rs to each other, and therefore hop'd old assign him a proper Reward.*

*w, Doctors, says he, that a Pimp in Time, would not readily give way to d was a Post of Honour in the College*

man

I was astonish'd at the Impudence of  
to expect any Favour under the Adm.  
the present *Gensfers*, and therefore order  
a Waiter: The forward Dog misconstr  
tections, turn'd short, *I thank you, Do*  
—— *At some Good Port I hope, ---*  
vented a further Mortification.

A N O T H E R thinking to disguise |  
left his Shoulder-Knot, and other Badges  
at Home, and accosted me, in a Lac'd Sh  
his Lot: I knew him to be in his Mast  
and an arrogant Pretender: *Your Lot*  
*I, is soon determin'd, just as you was befo*  
*ing of Shooes, and waiting at a Chairs*  
Fellow sheer'd my blunt Award, and tol  
*no Judge of his Merit, and that he exp*  
*of an Hundred Pounds per Annum.* Tl  
be sure, enrag'd me more, and his Reason  
the Knave assur'd me, he was his Master  
Footman, and always attended the Ha  
whenever any Duty was paid *incognit*  
Lady.

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**e High-German Doctor. N° 15.**

Friday, Decem. 10. to Tuesday, Dec. 14. 1714.

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*ntlemen and Ladies,*

**Y** Soul has not been agitated for some Time by two such contrary Passions as rose upon me her Day, in Reading young *Jacob's* Protest at the Rightful and Lawful Title of the Great *dent*.

**I**E Preamble, really, is very entertaining, and not conceal the Diversion he gave me in the ption of those Titles which never belong'd to

To hear a poor raw Creature, who has been *rand Petit's* Ppuppet, and play'd (with as many l Wires as ever *Robert Powel*, of merry Mendanc'd his Machines with in the little *Piazza*) 'wenty Six Years running, take upon him the ne Title of *President*, must dissipate all your *urs* in a Moment.

ike it in his own Style,

*acob, by the Grace of a Consecrated Smock  
ought from the Shrine of Loretto; by the swing-  
Abilities of Count Dada, his Holiness's chief  
mal Broker; and the spacious Cover of a Warm-  
ing-*

ing-Pan; *President of Albion, Caledonia, Lilly and the Island of Saints: To all the Scaramo Quacks, Tumblers, Rope-Dancers, Desper Catholick Dear-Joys, French Cut-Throats, and Facto Swearers, and all those who have stron tipathies to Brunswick Mum, send Greeting.*

*MORE especially to our Trusty and W loved Hermodaetyl, who first open'd to us a Prospect of Recovery: To our Right Trust Well-beloved Harry Gambol, who paid Hom Le Grand Petit's Closet: To our most Trust Right Well-beloved Censor Codicil, who se a Seal'd Packet of Orvietans, and deny'd Augustus one Salutary Medicine: To honest the Green: The insipid Cæsius; and Atty B Livery-Man.*

*TO the most faithful and vigilant Frank mony: To the auricular George Smallage, seer of the College Charity-Money: Not forg the Rump of my faithful Followers, Trun Bungey of Holbourn, with all the lesser Fr have drank Confusion to the President Wi and curs'd the Legacy.*

*WHEREAS my Hereditary, Unalienab defeasable, Divine, and Paradoxical Right to the of the College, (some Time since fully explain Scaramouch now in Durance Vile on Southwark has been long controverted, and I fear will be Day of the Resurrection, by all People who the Faith of my Family: This is to let you that after all the fruitless Attempts of Bungey's Eye-Water, to open your Eyes, and al*

*insurrections rais'd Four Years past, and lately in several Parts of Albion, for placing me in the Chair, if you will depend upon my Inviolable Word, there shall be no manner of Alteration made in the College Charter, Methods of Prescriptions, or any Fundamental Immunities you can lay Claim to; still with a Reserve to that Unlimited and Absolute Power invested in me by Immemorial Right, the use of which, you must take no manner of Cognizance, tho' Originally given me by your selves: But if any Debate should arise between you and me in that Affair, the Roman Scaramouch shall settle it by his Broker Frank Scammony.*

THIS, you'll readily agree, is Fanciful, and pleasant enough, and, 'Faith, I can't blame the young fellow for Writing in so ludicrous a Manner, upon such a Serious Subject; for, after you have been so miserably bit for Five Years since, by a Discourse about the great and imminent Danger of a Christmas Enc'd-Pye, whilst Bungey eat up all the Meat, and left you to knock one another's Brains out about the Coffin, what Absurdity can be rejected by you?

BUT this Farce being over, I am oblig'd to set my Passions to a graver Key.

WE were formerly told, and I am sure, to the Dishonourment of all honest Britons, who have a Freehold of Forty Shillings a Year, or breathe the least Spark of Liberty, That the Lady Fontanelle was in the Bottom of this Secret, and underhand assisted King Jacob's Pretensions to the Chair of the College.

THE Naturalists tell you of a Fish, which if it  
D but

but nibbles at the Bait of your Hook, affect Hand with Numbness. I am sure the distant S of this must give all the Horror and Stupefaction the Mind that is possible.

WHAT Waste of solemn Oaths and Vows made by this Discovery? How often has Heaven Mock'd by the sham Pretence of an *Inviolable* *tach* to the House of the Illustrious *Hanno*? How often have we been flatter'd into a Belief of *Reg Fradice* from the *Chair*, whilst the Train was late to Defeat the Great President *George's* Title; blow up the *Noble Censors*, and with that all and *Method*?

GREAT *Æsculapius*, and thou much Great *Apollo*, who presidest over all the *Salutary* and *lignant Spirits*, that Govern us poor Mortals, reconcile these mysterious Arts of *Fontanelle* to the repeated Declarations and Edicts in Favour of our silent *Illustrious President*.

HOW willing should I be to go over the Ashes of the Dead with a silent Veneration, but my Devotion to the Great Man in the Chair, obliges me to think the *Urn* of *Fontanelle* would have been more Venerable, if these *desperate Truths* had not been confirm'd out of the Mouth of the Chief Actor.

BUT spreading a shade over *Feminine Weakness* Could so great an Enterprize as this be ripen'd to Pitch of Execution, without concurrent Hands? Can an easy Woman, helpless and unactive, carry such an Undertaking, without the Knowledge of *Cabinet Quacks*?

A O, nothing less than a Jury of *Stars* will be

fy the Rational Part of my Audience, that there have not been *Many*, too *Many* in this black Conspiracy: Consider how *Fontanelle* was Circumstantiated; consider her in the Hands of *Bankrupts*, *Desperadoes*, profligate *Debauchees*, who were building their Glory and Luxury upon the Ruins of the *College*, and draining your last Penny to support their Midnight Revels; and tell me, if you can believe a single Woman capable of Projecting such an Affair; tell me, if your Breasts don't glow at the Sight of those Stains and Blemishes these Wretches have thrown upon their Great Benefact'ers?

THE crude *Vindications* of one STAFF, which the Hirelings have prophan'd with the Name of Histories, were never, I am sure, of any greater Weight with you, Gentlemen and Ladies, than to convince you there was some intricate Roguery carrying on against the *College* for Four Years past, which the late *Protest* of young *Jacob* has fully confirm'd.

THE False Colourings laid upon *Hermodastyl's* resigning the *Conjuring-Wand*, will be easily wip'd off, and he will appear Blacker without Shades: The bandying *Wands* against *Mitres* and *Purses*, and *Purses* and *Mitres* against *Wands*, might be *Morally*, tho' not *Logically* true, I believe, from the Consternation the whole black Fraternity were in upon the Disappointment; but I shall never believe the Historian present at the Quarrel, when he assigns so poor an Oath to *Frank Scammony*, as *By G——d*.

BUNG EY, upon a less Occasion, could have been deeper Mouth'd: The loss of a Pinch of Plain Spanish, has made that *Delphick Oracle* swear more Sonorous

and after so much Squeaking and Impeaching on :  
sides, I believe Gentle *Gambel* for going on witho  
remorse, will, at the general Hearing of the Cou  
of *Censors*, be allow'd the Priviledge of *Tower-Hi*  
whilst the rest mount in the bleak Climate of *Padin*  
*ton High Way*

## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>. 16.

From Tuesday, Decem. 14. to Tuesday, Dec. 21. 171

*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HERE is as much Clamour follows a Gr  
*Practitioner* if he happens to intermit a Day  
Advice to his *Patients*, as a wealthy Merchant wh  
he is not seen upon the *Exchange*, and for the sa  
Reason in not being punctual to his Bills.

M Y *Privilege* being superior to the *Quacks of*  
*Week*, I thought I might have dy'd for one Day w  
as good a Grace others have been interr'd for T  
Months; but I pardon your good-natur'd Anxiety  
my Departure, and am risen again upon the Call  
of the *Publick*.

I T cannot agree with your usual Candour to th  
that the small Interval I have borrow'd from  
Fatigue of Business has been wasted in Trifles: N  
the Importance of the Question sent to me the  
Week will soon determine the Lapse of last *Friday*  
my Advantage.

*The College of Virtuoso's* assembled at *Butts*  
Coff

Coffee-House, being strangely alarm'd at the wonderful Achievements of *Robin Powel* of *Axe-Hard*, *Professor* of *Machinery*, have left to my Decision, whether *Hermodactyl*, or the said *Robin Powel*, have merited most of the *Publick* in the noble Art and Mystery of Showing *Tricks*, Playing *Puppets*, *Rope-Dancing*, *Juggling*, and *Tumbling*?

THO' I knew the Authority of my *Second-Sight* would instantly have pacify'd all further Enquiries, yet, in making a Comparison of Great Men in the same Faculty, a Doctor of the least Conduct should take some Time to examine the specifick Beauties and Deformities of each, in order to form a right Judgment.

THE *Province* I have undertaken you must allow to be Arduous, and the Question I fear, Ensnaring: These two Great Masters, by the Consent of the World, being confess'd to have topp'd their Parts: What shall I say? They are both *Robins*: In General, I believe, there will be no Dispute: The illustrious *Powel* still preserves the *Welsh* Relative *Ap*: The celebrated *Hermodactyl* has sunk the Characteristick of his Family, and writes in private after the *French* manner, *Dr. Hermodactyl*, especially to *Monsieur Matthews*, alias *Rummer*. Thus the Right of Antiquity is plainly on *Powel's* side.

THIS being settled, we must proceed to their respective Merits, in the several Branches of Art, Genius, and a proper Education for Tricks, you'll grant me, must have a vast Superiority over any acquir'd Parts, and those, perhaps, attain'd out of the determin'd Rule of Life: In this Situation we must

concede to *Robin Hermodactyl* great Advantage over the other *Robin of Axe-Yard*

BUT the Latter having never been for brought up to Tricks, his Acquirements are fidious in their Way: Their *Prices* for showing, have been vastly different: Honest *Powel*, never propos'd any greater Gain than Five Pounds a Night: *Hermodactyl* seldom shew'd a Trick a Thousand, and always cheated the *Spectators*.

SOME have thought the *Puppets* and *Imagines* the one, not so Easy and Tractable as those other; but, alas! there was a great Disproportion the *Machines* which fell under these two Masters Hands: *Powel* always play'd *Wood-Paste-Board Puppets*, with the bare Assistance of Cat-Gut, whilst *Hermodactyl* had still the Choice of three Hundred living Puppets, at least, to play *Silver-Wire* at Discretion.

WHEN the illustrious *Powel* appear'd on Stage in Person, all Men allow'd his Mien and superiour to *Hermodactyl*; that Excellency Back of the one being fully balanc'd by the most prominent Protrusion of the *Caput Mortuum* in the other. *Powel* could have been persuaded to Act with a Dagger in his Hand, as the other did, there had been no comparison: The *Debenair* Looks of *Powel* far exceeding the *Tragi-Comick* Phiz of *Hermodactyl*.

IN *Rope-Dancing* your Criticks affirm, that the Great *Powel* was somewhat Distanc'd, but then you to consider, *Gentlemen* and *Ladies*, his *Performance* were brought upon the *Rope* at an Hours warning without any manner of Discipline: *Hermodactyl*

id to *Capers* and *Curvets* from their *Crab* had been upon the Active Strain, and a Jigg from the Age of Sixteen: *Atty* been experienc'd in the Art of Skipping, and Twisting his Body, to avoid a little due from a Boy: *Matt. Rummer* has been on a pair of Stairs in his former Vocation, to light upon his Legs; and *Bungey* to Mounting ever since Twenty, always his Joynts, for the greater Dexterity.

In the Size of the *Puppets*, the celebrated one behind his Rival: They being equally on both Sides, and one spoke as much to the other; *Hermodactyl*, indeed, was a little ostentatious in his Management: *Powel's* were rarely squeak'd, whilst *Hermodactyl's* were Laugh very loud, and Roar with a full

DES, *Hermodactyl's* Stage being larger competitors, every thing was dispos'd to advantage; and having the sole Command of the *Chest*, no Decorations were wanting to the Eyes of the Spectators.

*MODACTYL* had one Knack that not so compleat a Master of, which was, to admit of any Interval between *Rope* and *Tumbling*, but kept the Imagination: He always took care to place some *Sea* in the Front of the *Stage* to prepare the

He, give him his due, he had got a Sett of as high *Flyers* together, as one could wish for:

they never made one *Regular Step*, or kept *I Bungey* frequently Mounted without Chalkin *Pumps* or a *Guiding-Staff* in his Hand ; the R were strangely transported to see him Mount in desperate manner, and oblige them at the Pr his Neck: *Now for a Frisk and a Bound*, says *gey, there's for you ; Now as high as a Ch Steeple, Huzz!* *Bungey* was made so like a B in the Posteriors, that it detracted very much the Grace of his Motion ; but, for all that D the *Puppet* kept the vogue some time.

*Gambol* was always upon the *Carpet*, and gen Tumbling in *Gemini*: *Atty Brogue* brow damnable Slur upon the *Stage* by a *South S* per: They were all taught to come over for *Jacob*, and squat for the *President* and *Dut* *Juggling*, I give the Preference to *Hermodact* Coaxing the *Hen* so artfully for Four Years; the Departure of these two Heroes, I think went off with a better Grace than the other.

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## The High-German Doctor. N° 17.

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on Tuesday, Decem. 21. to Friday, Dec. 24. 1714.

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*Gentlemen; and Ladies,*

as in hopes the *Great President* had been so well fix'd in the *Chair* of the *College*, that no little *Zany* on the *Stage* would have presum'd to levy a *Posse* of *Wicks* against his Title, in behalf of *Bungey* and *Vagabond Crew* of *Scaramouches*.

U T, to the great surprize of the *Regulars*, we told in last *Tuesday's Quack Bill*, by a dismal fellow who heads his *Packets* with *Viresque acquirito*, that the *Scaramouches* were order'd to meet, on *Drum Ecclesiastical*, on last *Thursday*, at *Office Elaboratory*, under an Arch adjoining to *St. I.*, to Consult of Ways and Means how to oppose *Great President*, and his *Faithful Censors*.

Congratulate the Fellow upon his honest Discovery of *Rogues*, I find sometimes, will Blunder upon *th*, and impeach a *wicked Confederacy*; I wish, for his own sake, that he may be able to maintain the Flagrancy of the Charge before a Committee of *Censors*.

If such a villanous Defiance of all College Regulations is past over by the *Censors*, I expect too see

*Cabals* of the same colour adjourn'd to St. Jan with equal Insolence: You have the Draught of *Irregular Practice* only in Miniature, permit me explain it to you like a *Seventh Son*, and guide you this Traitor's Meaning.

IT is in the nature of a Proclamation for raise all the Enemies of the *Great President* at a certain Day; it is to revive the *Riots*, the *Plunders*, *Felonies* of five Years past; it was design'd to open the Scars and Wounds of the Constitution which are not perfectly Cicatrized to this Hour: fine, it was a Consult projected to Undermine *College*, and Blow up the *Great President*.

PARDON the Warmth: Can any thing be supposed, when a Legion of *Quacks* are Summ'd to meet in a Riotous manner, under the Banner *Bungey*, to consider of proper Methods?

WHAT are the Methods? To Poyson the President is not too Harsh a Thought of those Miscreants: let the *Villain* who gave out the *Black Advertisement* clear himself: If by Consent, the Laws of *College* bring them all under a Premunire. *But* is a Prostitute to *Learning* and *Manners*, every one in the same Interest is no ways Inferior to him Disloyalty: Is this a Juncture to Plead in behalf condemn'd Wretch, who had no hopes of Resort, from the lavish Tears of a *misguided Woman*, at a few *French Pensioners*.

BUT turning all their projected Roguery to a *Smile*, I find the *Great President* is to be attack'd with *White Wigs*. Ye Men of *Scarlet*, that have always stood fast to the President, lower the C

your Hair for some Time, that the *Scaramouches* may be left forlorn, and become a Mark of Infamy to the World by their *Flaxen Borders*.

BUT I must beg you, Gentlemen of the *Red*, to keep upon your Guard, for the Great *President* is threaten'd with Fellows of Six Foot high to appear at *St. Paul's*: sizeable I don't doubt, being all match'd and train'd for Young *Jacob's* Cause before the First of *August*.

IT looks something like a Counterpart of the *Dear Joys* Plundering us in Old *Jacob's* Time — Six Foot high. — I vow I must champ upon that Word, and consider how many of the *Scaramouches* of that Size are encumbering the Earth. I am satisfy'd the Leaders of them are not of that *Procerity*: If *Sammony*, by his Height, could have made a *Grenadier*, he had never been a *B* — — — — — *George mallow* is a Squab. *Biscus* was within two Inches, but got into better Quarters before he was ask'd to lift.

AS to the inferiour *Scaramouches*, the Secret lies under our Thumb, I believe, considering the Rabble of these Six Foot Men, when the *Scaramouches* are drop-sick, the *Grenadiers* do their Duty; but let them take Care they are not caught with the *Lobster* boil'd.

BUT if I am not short in my Conjecture, a distinct Army of *Scaramouches* prognosticates great Damage to the Constitution: It seems harsh to a *British* Soul, that so many brave Men who have fought a Defence of the Great *President's* Title, should be laid aside, and the *Scaramouches*, who are always  
Sapping

Sapping his Right, should be kept in full Pa  
looks too much like a Standing Army in Ti  
Peace.

BUT to give a different Turn to this wri  
Advertisement, I am of Opinion it was desig  
some Ladies of the two *Exchanges*, *Cannon* !  
and *Pater-Noster-Row*. From the *White Wig*  
out Brains, and Six Foot high, with proporti  
Brawn, I conclude *Bungey* sprinkled Salt up  
their Tails, and they met at the Arch upon an  
nation.

I must own I like that part of the Charge g  
this roguish Advertisement, wherein the *Scar*  
*ches* are desir'd to distinguish themselves from  
grey: I should joy them upon such a Distincti  
then I expect this Reformation should not be  
figur'd by the Colour of the Locks, but like  
Loyalty and strict Obedience to the Great Pr

IF I could be heard amidst this awkward C  
*White Wigs*, with a Consumption of four  
Powder laid out Yearly to make their *Tallo*  
*plections* look more formidable, I would ask t  
the Name and Behalf of the honest *Black*  
*Whether they have not made an unreasonable*  
*in the Order of Scaramouchery?* Who but  
conceited Fellows, with *Sorrel* Hair and pale  
tenances, could have made such a Breach of U  
the manner of Dress, and put the poor *Blac*  
an unavoidable Necessity of Breaking with  
purely because they would not admit one sad-c  
Hair into their *pale Wigs*?

O H! The dismal Sin of Sibilism: That the

if a Hair should make such a Clamour in the  
 Let no Man hereafter approach that venera-  
 near St. *Paul's* with, a *Black Whig*, without  
 ition in his Pocket, for fear of being put in  
 : *Infidelium*.

conclude, as their *Zany* does, with something  
 markable, I desire, with him, that the *Scara-*  
 may alter the Colour of their Whiggs, lest  
 should be Murder'd by Proxy; God forbid a-  
 shou'd be Knock'd down for him, and I judge  
 riminal who dares at the Act; for I am un-  
 warmest hopes that the Wretch will Attone  
 these frolicksome Acts in *propria Persona*,  
 Hand of *Justice*.

: High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 18.

Friday, Dec. 24. to Tuesday, Dec. 28. 1714.

*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

ot easily remove my Finger from that scan-  
 us Advertisement in a Paper of last *Tuesday*,  
 n the Gentlemen of about Six Foot High, with  
 Wigs, were order'd to Rendezvouz at the  
 ear St. *Paul's*.

a sorry a Remark of that Moment came to  
 after my Bill for *Friday* last was work'd off:  
 recipitate run of the Pen, joyn'd to an excess  
 ntment, against any thing that looks even lik

a distant Slur upon the great President's Interest, ries a Justification along with it: For that Reason Pulse beats quick, when I hear the honest Warm my last Paper arraign'd by some profess'd Regu

GIVE in, if you please, to the present sham deration of the late *Quacks*, who have been dis off from the *Stage*: Suffer them to graft on Weakness by their Cant of Unity in *Practice*: Do in concert with the *Firemen* and *Stokers*, all *Searching Medicines* your faithful *Practitioners* o Week prescribe, till they gain a Majority of Co on their side, and then stupidly bewail your Fate.

RAIL at the *Eye-Water* we offer you Gr and take *Bungey's* at the Price of *Eighteen Mill* ——— A cheap exchange. — Cry down your People for Writing warm, and set *Bungey's* pac Harangue at St. *Paul's* before your Eyes as a L of Temper and Forbearance.

IT grieves me to my Soul, that I must still renewing a Confidence with you, that by the *Sc mouches*, I mean no other Persons but those Mil ants in *Bungey's* Interest: My Respect rises eve Idolatry for the *Peaceable Regulars* of the R Robe. After this Declaration, expect no more C fession, or Warning from *Orlando*.

BUT now, *Gentlemen and Ladies*, the S opens to Comedy, and I present you with a Bo Men *Six Foot High*, with nice *White Wigs*, cut actly to the two upper *Vertebra* of the Back.

YOU must imagine there is a *Plot* in this medy, as in all others: Suppose it such a one as  
Do

*Double-Dealer*, and *Vill*—*ny* for the top-part of the Character.

**YOUR** *Passions* have been rais'd, your *Spirits* disorder'd with many *Plots*, under the late Dispensation. Within your Memory, you have heard of a terrible *Screw-Plot*, to bring the Roof of *St. Paul's* about your Ears. You cannot forget how many *Misarrriages* happen'd upon the News of the *Band-Box Plot*, when *Hermodactyl* was in danger of being Kill'd with a *Pot-Gun* and two Pellets. The Alarm, I am sure, is strong upon your Imagination, when the *Past-Board Puppet-Plot*, in *Angel Court Drury-Lane*, was discover'd, and those three Advocates of Morality, the *Pope*, the *Devil*, and the *Pretender*, were going to be most inhumanly tortur'd in Effigy.

I almost blush to recapitulate what has given you so much Horror: How many *Fits* of the *Mother*, *Epilepsies*, and other Disorders of the Nerves, have seiz'd the People of *Great Britain*; and how many *Tertian Agues* have been driven away by these terrible Commotions, I leave the Learned to pronounce.

**THIS** Plot I am going to speak of, should, upon second Thoughts, be call'd a *Tragi-Comedy*: For tho' the Design of Summoning such a formidable Body of *Six-Foot High*, with *white Wigs*, without the Authority of the *President*, bears an unlucky Aspect; yet I think the Call and Discipline of these *Tories* very Comical.

**FIRST**, there is no *Colonel* nam'd, to signify what *Corps* they belong. Secondly, we have not  
hear

heard of any Commissions lately given out, to new Forces. Thirdly, these are only Summon their Agent *Abel Rump*, and in a riotous manner they pretend, I know, to be of the *Royal Regiment*

BUT a full Regiment of *Grenadiers* is a what preposterous; there must, as I take it, be to *Attack*, and others to *Sustain*: But, when I of it, these Body of Men, never consulted *Discipline* always went upon *furious Attacks*, without Command and so seldom carry'd their Point.

IT firetches my Curiosity to know, under Denomination these *Scaramouches* are plac'd in *Military List*; I fancy the *Corps de Tonnerre*, or *giment of Thunder*, would best suit their Inclination

BUT the Plague of it is, they will never come to any Government; always make their own Article of Peace and War; will still Govern, by a *disorderly Court-Martial of Fire and Faggot*, against a usual Banishment inflicted? for which Reason, fully persuaded, their Aim is to be an *Independent Company*.

THESE Fellows, once Regimented, would be a diverting Figure; there are so many *Brevets* amongst them with *Scarfs*, that it would be a difficult Point to fix the *Measures of Obedience* among them: And all wearing Sashes to a Man, it would be a hard Task to distinguish between the *Officers* and private Centinels.

THE Vibrations of the Eye would still be pleasantly engag'd, to see these Six Foot *Scaramouches* march Rank and File, in *Sable Vests, Red Rose and Crown*, with Firelocks on their Sides

poor unthinking Rabble would take them by their  
its, to be *Greeks*, tho' I am of opinion, they are  
mans to a Man.

THESE Tall Men have been so often aspiring  
ave a Finger in the State, that, I begin to be of  
anon, they wou'd sooner turn Soldiers, than not  
an humble share in a Concern out of their Way  
Genius.

would have that sawcy *Zany* of theirs, *Abel*  
up, take care that the Muster-Master of the City  
not lay him by the Heels, for Summoning a  
ple of *White Wigs* to meet without the War-  
of the Lieutenancy, to do Mischief, instead of  
t, at *St. Paul's*.

O the Loyal Prætor of this famous Metropo-  
appeal, whether this Miscreant comes not with-  
re Intention of that Letter directed to him, for  
ing a Watch upon all Malignants, and suppress-  
Riots, and Tumults; the Fellow, upon enquiry,  
soon discover from what Motive that wicked Ad-  
sement came; if he has a mind to be seditiously  
the Prætor and his Venerable Court have a  
ge appropriated to the Correction of such Tools.

The

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## The High-German Doctor. No.

From Tuesday, Dec. 28. to Friday, Jan. 4.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** Am wonderfully diverted at Spare-Hours how impatiently the little *Scribblers of the* wait for my Departure; and how others pride themselves in the Assurance of my Decease.

THE sole Inconvenience I labour under this envious Report is, that the *Men-Cooks*, and *dertakers* at *Exeter Change*, have been a little liar with the Knocker of my Door alate, and the Key of a *Passing-Bell*.

I can readily forgive the *Officiousness* of and the *impotent Malice* of the others, not determin'd to Dye at present. I think my life secure from the Temptation of *Hanging* these *Witty Gentlemen* not being much of *Lambicks*.

THE Drift of these *unlucky Creatures*, I satisfy'd, by my *Second-Sight*, is to unsettle my *Patients*, and by representing me in a *ling Condition*, to derogate from the Authority of my Practice; but their Attempts are vain, I rise, these *Insects* dye.

THOSE who cannot give into so gross a *dity*, as to believe I am Dying in such a glorious

• *The High-German Doctor.* 89

as this, would insinuate, that by the few have made, the true *High-German Doctor* off from the *Stage*, and the *Weekly Adverts* under that Title are altogether spurious.

above entering a Plea against that idle Con-

There may be many *Roman Quacks* of the kind in Clubs may transfer their Nonsense to the other: But there can be but one *German Doctor*, he being as much above Imitation as any *Pretenders* as these poor Ideots are not to be taken notice, except for their Dulness, Impropriety in the joining of Syllables without any Mean-

ON second Thoughts, I pity these Animals oblig'd to Write for a *Sop in the Pan*, and of *fresh Straw Weekly*: They, I know, go to their Conscience when they rail at so Great a *Writer*; and am sorry they trust to so weak an *Author* as *Bungey's*.

to disengage my self from these low speculations, I am to acquaint the World that I have been Idle in my *Recess*.

I have been putting several *Ingredients* in *Dissolution* which I hope, by a *gentle Heat*, will work to *Great Britain*, by the end of *sixty*.

THESE Speculations are too big for common sense; so I shall leave them upon the *Drag*, to come to reduce them to *Practice*: These *Business Affairs* carry me out from the *mean Real Life*, and put me upon the last struggle of  
ART

and appearing at their Rendezvous, near St. it not high time to reduce them to Discipline

THE Seventh, Whether the *Six Foot high Guards*, which were Summon'd by their *Ad* had not a Design upon the *Guards* in another

THE Eighth, Whether a distinct Body-*Co* of *Scaramouches*, practicing in the Name and Authority of the *Grand Scaramouch* at *Ron* not Derogate from our *Great President's* Po Dignity?

THE Ninth, Whether their pretended Ex from the Jurisdiction of the *Great President*, an Eye to their darling Wish of *Imperium in rio*?

THE Tenth, a very serious one, from comes a Report of Misunderstandings amon *Venerable Censors*, now they are upon so Jus Regular a Foot, when the *Quacks*, *Tumbl. Desperadoes* of the last Four Years, maint wicked Harmony amongst themselves, till the broke by a remarkable Judgment from Above

THE Eleventh, Which of the *Scaramouches* *Young Jacob's* Protest? And whether *Frank mony* has *French* enough to Write any thir chievous with Propriety?

THE Twelfth, Whether the famous *Black peter* of *Reading* may, without the Danger of er, exchange his Silver *Quail-Pipe* for a *Braz*

THE Thirteenth, Whether *Bungey's* Li Snuff-Box, with a *Venetian Courtezan* perchir a Branch of *Myrtle*, has not very much impr *Ovid's* *Idra's* of *Forbidden Love* in his Book *L Amandi*?

*Bliss'd for the sake of a little shining*

*a French Practitioner, under a Pub-  
er, slide into every Packet he sends  
Corporations of England, 500 Pound,  
mortgage upon the Votes, Franchises,  
ouls of those Unwary People, and shall  
Briton tremble at the pernicious  
?*

*execrable Cry of the Danger of Holy  
e of the same Importance with you, as  
, Estates, and Liberty?*

*io? For whom is it you toil, you strug-  
u fight? For your dear Friends the  
eons, who are setting their Launcets  
r Arteries, divide your Tendons, and  
loosen the Ligature till you are past*

*om do you make this violent Contest  
Even for the Vile, the Impious, the  
ce of Six Foot high, who clad in soft  
every day dispensing Roman Treacle to  
be disguise of innocent Solutive Syrup  
d you will not credit your Taste or Smell,  
all your Senses to those who are sworn  
Betray you to the Grand Scaramouch at*

*these Impious Quacks daily take their  
Harangue from that Vile Impostor's  
at Plombiers? And whilst they re-  
and Protection from the Great Pre-  
sident,*

92 *The High-German Doctor.* N<sup>o</sup>

ident, are they not obliquely Darting at his jests?

*A*T your Doors, ye adopted Sons of Rome I lay all our present Distractions, and an-  
tail of Curses upon the Posterity of Great-  
tain: In all these Irregular Practices I can  
say you are Unnatural, Britain is not your pro-  
per Soil.

*T*O Rome, to the Lavinian Shore you  
devoted: You thirst for Blood to dye  
Scarlet Whore in a deeper Grain, and fill  
the bloody Cup with the largest Veins of  
British Patriots.

*I*N Compassion to the poor Wittals of  
Week, I generously lent them an Hand to  
witty in their own Way, by an Omission or  
but having allow'd them once in their Lives to  
merry with a Jest I laid for them, I hence  
commit them to their Primitive Dulness upon  
dry Foot of their own Invention.

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## High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 20.

Tuesday, Jan. 4. to Friday, Jan. 7. 1714.

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*men and Ladies,*

ant Fellow came to my Apartment the other  
 7, complaining he was never the better for my  
 ions, and told me, “ He could almost Swear  
 odactyl and I were nearly Related, whatever  
 it pretend to the contrary. And so gave me  
 y to *Moralize* on, which runs thus.

nd *Bard* of this Town had long been in Ex-  
 of Bettering his Fortune by the Interest of  
 ctyl; he sends for him, at last, and with a Look  
 ss, asks him, if he understood *Spanish*; the  
 destly reply’d, *He did not, but made no doubt*

*Master of that Tongue in a few Months*;  
 ss’d himself to it, and became perfect in all  
 rieties.

least thing a Man could have given the *Bard*  
 was an *Embassy*, or some considerable Trust

The *Result* was, after having given Proof  
 bility, *Hermodactyl* very coldly told him,  
*no such Beauties in that Language, as would*  
*compence his Pains; and he grudg’d him the*  
*freeding Don Quixot in the Original.*

ensibly touch’d with the Reproof which lay  
 l under the *Tricking Part Hermodactyl*

Acted

acted; and it has given me such a lasting Cause against Trifling with my *Patients* for the future. I am determin'd to let them know the good Symptoms of the Case at first, and not keep the Suspence so many Months, as several great *Practitioners* about this Town too frequently do, and e'en near St. *James's*.

N O Man could have blam'd this *arch Wretch* such a *satyrical Scratch*; I richly deserv'd it, I deserv'd him much after the same manner. He has been often soliciting me to enter him into a Course of *Physick*, I was not so very forward in parting my *Medicines* upon such *Security*, but talk'd a Fiance of *Cold Bathing*: *Can you Swim, Friend?* says I to him, on a sudden, with a *brisk Air*. *Swim! Swim! What a Plague is this of a conjuring about now?* Says my Patient *Is he going to make a Drake of me?* To be with you, Doctor, I can't swim, but if there be a *Necessity* for it, I don't question learning in *Weeks*.

T H E honest Fellow, by great Industry, became a perfect *Otter* in four Months: And coming for further Instructions about his *Diet and Regimen*, I kneed him with, — *The Thames is a charming River: You cannot imagine what Pleasure you receive by swimming in that River: I envy your Happiness of swimming in the full Current of the Thames.*

I Have rav'd at my Stars a Thousand Times for determining me to an Imitation of the awkward Buffoon, and most notorious Trifler in N

began to be whisper'd warmly amongst  
; and if I had went on in that Tricking  
uld, by this Time, have secur'd to my self  
y Friends in the Kingdom of *Great Bri-*  
*modactyl*, which are easily counted.

ner was this *Wag* dismiss'd, but I fell to  
ie *Packet of the Week*, *Wednesday* being  
Day for answering all lawful Questions;  
ll readily believe, amidst the *Motley Tribe*  
h, there must be the *Serious*, the *Comical*,

ive you the Questions as they came to me

rst *Query* was from *Cambridge*, to know,  
ons of *Isis* suffer'd *Bungey* and *Trapstick*  
ongregation, in order to make *Precipitate*,  
perator, *Graduate*, on that very particu-  
the Great *President's* Inauguration.

second was to be resolv'd, Why the *Scar-*  
ate are generally troubled with large Swel-  
ir Necks, and Scrophulous Tumours?

Third, a plain and simple Question, Why all  
en of the Town are in *Bungey's*, and his  
ederates Interest?

Fourth, Whether a *Six Foot* Measure is to  
dard of a *Saramouch* for the future? And  
the Family of the *Dappers* must do, with  
is, but an unsizeable Stature?

ifth, Whether the *Grenadiers* of the Guards  
e Post of Honour, over these tall Men in  
n Action?

sixth, Whether having Lifted so Formally,  
E and

and appearing at the  
it not high time to reduce them to Discipline

**THE Seventh,** Whether the Six Foot big  
*Guards*, which were Summon'd by their  
had not a Design upon the *Guards* in another

**THE Eighth,** Whether a distinct Body-  
of *Scaramouches*, practicing in the Name of  
Authority of the *Grand Scaramouch* at  
not Derogate from our Great President's  
Dignity?

**THE Ninth,** Whether their pretende  
from the Jurisdiction of the Great Presid  
an Eye to their darling Wish of Imperi  
rio?

**THE Tenth,** a very serious one,  
comes a Report of Misunderstandings  
*Venerable Censors*, now they are upon  
Regular a Foot, when the *Quacks*,  
*Desperadoes* of the last Four Years,  
wicked Harmony amongst themselves  
broke by a remarkable Judgment from

**THE Eleventh,** Which of the *Scara*  
*Young Jacob's* Protest? And whether  
*mony* has *French* enough to Write  
chievous with Propriety?

**THE Twelfth,** Whether the *tim*  
*peter* of *Reading* may, without the  
er, exchange his Silver *Quail-Pipe* for

**THE Thirteenth,** Whether B  
*Snuff-Box*, with a *Venetian Court*:  
a Branch of *Myrtle*, has not very  
*Ovid's Idza's* of *Forbidden Love* in  
*Amandi*?

fourteenth, Whether the lewd Region of  
 'horax was ever anointed with the *Un-*  
*postolorum?*

fteenth, Whether the White Locks of the  
 in *Black*, has not made a scarcity of pale  
 troduc'd that heinous Sin of Bleaching?

steenth, Whether Gentlemen have not a  
 unity of improving the Value of their  
 his Juncture, by sowing of *Hemp Seed*,  
 e to be as good a Manufacture next *Sum-*  
*er Woollen Trade*, when the Satisfaction  
 Imperial College at *Vienna* comes to be

s such a miscellany of Questions, and so  
 ally given in to me, that I shall take a Day  
 nsider which of them are fit to be An-  
 ny Opinion; most of them Answer them-  
 a Difficulty should start up in any Mind,  
 to explain it, I being allow'd to be more  
 my Judgment than the old *Scaramouch*

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## The High-German Doctor. N

From Friday, Jan. 7. to Tuesday, Jan. 11.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** Want Words to express how much I am with the humble and chearful Deference *nerable Regulars* in *Black* pay to the late In of the Great *President*, and am no less per find out a Propriety of Resentment against loyal Constructions of that wicked Tribe *ouches*, in open Defiance of those Orders.

I am no ways surpriz'd at their Practice throughly weigh'd their Principles: Whenever a Buzz of *Passive Obedience* to the Rules of th I expect to be alarm'd by *Fire, Broom-Stick Quarter*, and many other Perquisites of *Sapience*: They are always conjuring up for *Puppet* or *Idol*, and then make the poor u Rabble fervilely bow down to the Work of th I tenderly commiserate my Audience u Delusion: By this Time, methinks, you shou ver the false Colours that have been laid Story, Action, or Circumstance, for Four Y and resent the scandalous Imposition.

I well remember the Time when it wa Blasphemy to arraign the Conduct of *Fa Without the Aid of Casuistry*, I affirm it mo

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## *The High-German Doctor. 199*

Vickedness even to think amiss of any single  
of our Great *President's* Administration, he  
double Right to the Chair of the *College*,  
the Voice of the *Censors*, and then confirm'd  
even both by *Judgment* and *Mercy*.

to draw off from a Theme I could eternally

I am at present dispos'd to be *Ludicrous*,  
to you, upon second Thoughts, that the *Scar-*  
*s* are very injuriously treated.

ou, *Gentlemen and Ladies*, to consider the  
*ches* have tender Consciences : And tender  
you all know by the repeated *Ditto's* for the  
your Weekly Accounts from the *Steward*  
*er*, and to cram down such a severe Test as  
adging and Proclaiming the Great *President's*  
very Stage-Speech, was not the fairest Speci-  
enity.

! Tits! To be so abruptly wean'd from  
he Breasts, of *Holy Roman Mother*, would  
npassion even in an Adamant ; and whatever  
thoughts the *Scaramouches* may have of me,  
n upon the Consult, I should have modestly  
such a terrible Pill, for fear of choking

ce, in spite of *Parties*, and different Methods  
station in *Physick*, I have more Charity  
to the Share of Fifty *Scaramouches* ; and if  
n to suffer both against *Conscience* and *Sto-*  
uestion whether I should have been honour'd  
much as a *Pax Tecum* from such unhallow'd

large *Pill*, and order'd to be taken without

any Vehicle of *French* Fig or Prune to qualify Bitter, has occasion'd those large Swellings about the Necks of the *Scaramouches*.

THE *Quibbling* *Knaves* are for chewing it, considering that by this slow way of taking the it insinuates many of its *pungent* *Particles* into adjacent Glands, and meeting with Heterogeneous parts, Ferments.

I would many times, if it had been possible, give any Price to have secur'd my *Midriff* from bursting to see a *Scaramouch* Mount, since the new Injur'd of the *Great President*: The wriggle of his Body before he comes to that dreadful Acknowledgment of our *Great President's* Title, is monstrously Entertaining, having a near Resemblance to the *French* *Phet's* Agitations.

BUT when the Name and Style is rehears'd, grateful, ever grateful to all *True Britons*; the Eyes receive a thousand Sighs fetch'd up, *Young Jacob* at Bottom strange Contradictions between Tongue and Heart, the Spleen oppress'd to the last Degree; and really detracts from the graceful manner of playing their *Puppets*, they appear *Crop-sick*, which is very fashionable upon a *Stage*.

FAITH I pity the poor Fellows, having been long us'd to the Dissyllable of *Jacob*, they can hardly mouthe the Monosyllable of *George*: If I was one of the *Lower Form* of *Scaramouch* I'd quit the *Old Bites*, and come over entirely to the *Great President's* Interest, and make my Fortune as they have done. A Thousand Pounds a Year, the dry Pronunciation of *Nob*, &c. is a pretty

e, since we cannot have our *Beads*, our  
 , our *Crosses*, and *Agnus Dei's*.

renadier is always a *Soldier of Fortune*, what  
 re have you *Scaramouches* of *Six Foot* high to  
 at your Interest? You must consider your  
 s Younger Brothers of the *Stage*: Your Old  
 it *Rome* cannot assist you, *Le Grand Petit* is  
 3 Old, and will not be very forward to enter  
 new Quarrel for your sakes, after he has been  
 1 bubbled with your false Cries of *Numbers*  
*ity*.

ME, let me Conjure you to A& seemingly:  
*Principle*; always talk of *Conscience aside*, for  
 ll be the most difficult part to persuade your  
 ice to a *Belief* of, especially when there is a  
 of Twenty *Young English Scaramouches* going  
 imes a Week to a *Roman Scaramouch*, to be  
 d in the *Principles* of *Roman Practice*, some  
 efore the Death of *Fontanelle*.

! Project was well laid; and we had the *Privi-*  
 anted us for destroying our selves: It would  
 en too great a Shock upon the Eye to see the  
 : *Dispensary* open'd, and the *Practice* carry'd  
*Profess'd Roman Operators*. Therefore to  
 the matter, a few young Slips were order'd to  
 n'd up in all the *Puppet Show Cant*, and play-  
 Wires dexterously to make the Transition from  
 istructive Morals to Farce the easier.

E of these Young *Probationers* having a *Molly*  
 t, had pasted her Billet into his *Breviary*, and  
 he Old *Roman Scaramouch* was bawling out,  
*Corpus*, he was kissing the luscious Lines of

his *Fair One*, and warbling out *Ava Maria*,  
 so was dismiss'd for being unseasonably Lewd.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 2.

From Tuesday, Jan. 11. to Friday, Jan. 14. 171

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**M**Y Passions glow, and I am always strangely affected when I run over the Letters of *Country Patients*: Never was such a Complication of Distempers, such a Variety of Symptoms, in such a providential Recovery ever heard of, so I am under a necessity of giving the Publick the of the Case as it came to my Hands.

**ABOUT** Four Years since, these poor People were seiz'd with a tumultuous Joy at the Sign of *Bungey*, a Strowler, who made his Progress through the *gland*, with a Parcel of *Morris-Dancers* and *ditti*: These Transports being over, they sunk into a perfect Stupefaction of Mind; Eyes were strangely affected, so that they could look on no other Colour but *Black*; they had continual Tingling in their Ears; their Noses stopp'd, attended with a constant Swimming in their Heads, as the Vulgar call it.

**THEY** slept pretty sound under this Distemper, but frequently dream'd of the great Advantage of going to *England* from *French Operators*, *French Cooks*, *French Masquerades*, *French Wh—* and the delicate Pinch of *French Wooden-Shoes*.

BY were destitute of Assistance, and had no to apply themselves to, except a *Parish Scab*, who always heighten'd the Distemper, ha- sch about the same Skill as a *Dry Nurse*, or a

US they continu'd, with a few lucid Inter- about four Years, and many of them, who ery punctual in setting down the Minute of recovery, found a visible Change for the better First of *August*, at Three in the Afternoon. [S *Epidemical Case* being transmitted to me, fir'd in behalf of my poor Countrymen, to ac- the Strangeness of the premention'd Symp- and give my Advice, as to *Physick* and *Regimen*. Absolving the Cure, they fancying to a Man, y have been under an ill Tongue.

freely own, 'tis a Case so much without the of my Knowledge, that we have not one ~~example~~ in the voluminous History, of I say, I have turn'd over several Books of *Magick*, *Sorcery*, and *Witchcraft*; I over many Cases of *Demoniacks*, and Men by the most furious *Spirits of Darkness*, ing reaches up to this before you.

which comes nearest to it, is the Case of *Peter*, or *Rat-Catcher*, who carry'd away for innocent Children after his Pipe, till swallow'd up in a Cave; and the Fellow said these Children, in *Portraiture* very ~~resembles~~ our *Bungey*, if the Pictures of him

the Pe it, a tumultuous Joy always pre- ceeds

ceeds a Coma in Nervous Cases: Thus it was these distemper'd People, their Spirits were extravagantly dilated with the Sight of *Bung English Piper*, and the Cry of his poor Mother they could not recover so great a *Way Dissipation* of them for some time, and so in this *Stupefaction*.

AS to their Eyes being chiefly delighted with sight of *Black*, the *Scaramouches* kept continuing them, persuading the poor deluded that their *Touch* was as Efficacious as that of a *Son*; and being so much us'd to *Black*, any or glaring Colour play'd too strong upon them.

THE Cause of that Symptom of the Ear is evident: *Bungy's Drum* and *Bug-pipes* strong upon the *Membrane*, or *Tympanum*, the Tone of it is not quite recover'd yet.

AS to the Stoppage of the Nose, that plainly from their having taken so much *Pollairs*, and *Spanish Snuff* mix'd together, room of good wholesome *English Herb Snuff* would have kept the *Emunctories* open, and the Brain.

THE Swimming in their Heads, or *Vortex* its Original from the *Zany's* and *Andrew's* Stage, perpetually buzzing in their Ears, *Don of Dunkirk*, *South-Sea Trade*, *French Bon* and those two famous Words of *Lasting* and *honourable*, before *Great Britain* knew a single of what they had thank'd for: All Terms of equal Signification, are harsh enough to make

## DOCTOR.      105

Mad, man      are those whose Brains had  
d with si      *Bungey's* vaulting the *AK*,  
fix Hoops for *Le Grand Petit*, and come  
ick for the *Grand Scaramouch* at *Rome*,  
ing for *Young Jacob*.

their Dreams of *French* Operators,      4  
l they do otherwise, when they  
erry Tales of their Dexterity of 8      ing  
; close, which De:      ity, however,      3  
Quick of an *Englist* "      n his right      1:  
ok under the gene      S      ion: 'J  
wrought strong upon      ir l      tan  
king of nothing all t      Day but F      1  
les; and seeing *En*      ing  
s and *Buffoons* to      :      a Pack of *Fro*

ER this Stupefaction, a *French* or *Roman*  
as more agreeable than the finest *Englist*  
Ragoust of Frogs better than a Fricassee of  
Chickens: And a Wooden-Shoe softer  
Lather, lin'd with Ermine.

ORABLE indeed was the Case of these  
nts, who having no Person to apply to for  
ode tall Black *Grenadier* in every Vil-  
not expect to be remedied by their Pre-  
being their Interest to keep them Deaf,  
Deliriant; and being more likely to prove  
rs than Assistants to those distemper'd.

Lucid Intervals were owing to the Re-  
r Trade, being entirely lost in Spain by  
ement of the wicked Triumvirate of Li-  
berty

erty in the Ruin of the Brave *Barcelonians*  
the making a new Harbour at *Mardyke*.

THEIR Recovery on the first of *August*  
remarkable but there may be a natural Reason  
sign'd: The *Scaramouches* falling Sick on the  
Day, and not repeating their usual Doses, Nature  
a Way to discharge herself of the Load.

THE Conclusion of the Case would have  
a Smile from me in the last Agonies of Life,  
they have been under an *Ill Tongue*: A mo-  
gious Truth, for no *Good Tongue* can belong  
*Scaramouch*.

BUT the greatest Curse which can hap-  
any innocent People, is to be Deluded without  
Enchanted, or Possess'd without any Magick  
Tongue or Address, and be rid to Death by a  
of little *Usurping Prigs*. Ye must all expect them  
who come under the Dominion of that prevari-  
Tribe of *six Foot high* in *White Wigs*.

I have not time left at present to advise the  
the Progress of the Cure, but one *Specific* to  
avoid a *Scaramouch* as much as possible and to  
trust them even upon their *Stages*, with good  
of *Alteratives* plentifully thrown in, and trust  
Paternal Care of the Great *President*, who is  
intent on the Preservation of your Bodies more  
those who watch for your Souls and Bodies in  
frustrative Sense.

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## High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 23.

May, Jan. 14. to Tuesday, Jan. 18. 1714.

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*Men and Ladies,*

In this Week, I banish all the awkward Enquiries  
we-sick Maids, the petulant Importunity of  
Solicitors at Court; in fine, the many artful  
I have receiv'd from *Hermodastyl, Codicil,*  
*sol,* to put them out of their Pain, and  
in the *Specifick Exits* that their Crimes  
ought upon their Heads.

I cannot, nay, will not be at Leisure, ac-  
cording to the laudable Precedent of the old heavy  
Doctor, to answer common Questions of  
the Importance of the Week calls for  
of these Trifles.

Happy Day approaching, *Sacred*, ever Sa-  
lute *Galenical Britons*, which, without the  
Authority, must raise a noble Ardour  
, and inspire the coolest Heart with Thanks  
the bless'd Occasion, furnishes me with an  
pointing out the Danger you have so nar-  
row'd, and preparing you to reconcile the  
to the Exigencies you lay under at the  
*Fontanelle.*

N I speak of the Terrors the Constitu-  
tion

tion lay under some Time before the Death of unhappy Lady ; an Alarm would be mispent your Imagination, to tell you that the present N of Providence have exceeded the Judgment of Dispensation.

YOU have always depended upon my Ve I cannot mislead your Judgments, when I to the last Four Invidious Years were laid out Subversion of the Constitution, Property, and ty of chusing your True, Stanch *British Pb*,

TO the mighty *PÆAN* we give up our T and to a more sacred Name, in a Regular I for the Great *President's* quiet Accession Chair of the *College*.

SINCERELY for his Safety should you be paid, when I open a Scene to you of such cendent Wickedness that shall make a *Stoick* re his *Apathy*, and become a Patriot in the C Honour, and Right National Practice.

IT's a Position as Sacred as God made M the Dust of the Earth, that the Constitution of *Britain* was to be dissolv'd in a few Months at First of *August* : I pass over the flagrant App towards its Ruin ; many Treasons against the were carry'd on by specious Pretences, in o make us our own *Murderers*.

*LE Grand Petit* having finish'd the Lib Practice in *Europe*, had nothing left upon his ring Mind, but to compleat a Cure upon a *German Patient* at *Baden*, and that *Hans* must have been inevitably devour'd upon the *native*.

IS Circumstance, *Gentlemen and Ladies*,  
t so entirely reach you in an *English* Capacity  
ld wish, therefore I must unbosome a Secret,  
or the sake of some *Asties*, commonly call'd  
, I should, according to my innate Modesty,  
ld Venerable to the last *Period* of Life, if my  
nt had not been rectify'd.

E weak, but adorable *Fontanelle*, you all know  
r some Years, been under a very ill Habit of  
Her Attach to *Le Grand Petit's* and *Jacob's*  
t, were the sole Assuagement of her Pains: In  
onsist, the *Parricides* about her were at a loss  
adjust her Complaints to the Completion of  
*Britain*.

last, a *Leach* of the Family, entirely devo-  
*Le Grand Petit's* Interest, propos'd an Expe-  
when all means had fail'd, to send her to the  
those Waters being formerly Propitious to her,  
she came under those calamitous Circum-

ust, in this Case, do Honour to *Shadellius*,  
Conversation with the Minutes of her Case,  
e decently dispatch'd: Horror to all *Britons*,  
ne should have been pass'd out of the World  
o little Humanity!

T her Cure was the least part of their Anxie-  
here was a remote Devotion to be paid at  
*r-due*; and thus was the Prescription to be ad-  
red.

LOSE who had bask'd under *Fontanelle's*  
tion, had liv'd on her Bread, and whose Interest

it was to have pray'd for a Perpetuity of Years in order to have screen'd themselves from Tyburn gave her up into Hands that had been only conversant in Grinding *Scotch Snuff* in a *Box-Mill*.

BUT to recover my Digression; when all the common *Alexipharminicks* had, with a Struggle and Advice, been dispens'd, the Plot and all the *Shall Depths* of it were soon discover'd.

A Resolution was instantly form'd to send poor *Fontanelle* to the *Bath*: I appeal to all the Sons of *Æsculapius*, whether, in such a *Chronical Case* as hers, any Patient was ever sent to those *Bituminous Waters*. No! Those who advis'd her knew better, but there was a Secret, not yet unfolded, to be in place: The *Bath* was destructive, but the *Empirick* having, in the Eye of the Vulgar, given the last Effusion of his Skill, she was to be recall'd, and play'd according to the Wires and Machines of *Le Grand Petit*.

THE *Bath*, as was whisper'd, in Ridicule among *Fontanelle's* Attendance, not being able to take place from the Complication of Distempers, these celebrated *Operators* thought upon one of the merriest and never to be forgotten Experiments, of sending the distressed *Fontanelle* to *Montpelier* in *France*.

THE *Chaise* and *Go-Cart* were preparing; and you may be sure she would have been as happy and as broad as all honest *Britons* would have been miserable at Home with her Absence: When instead of an Impostor *President*, the Almighty dissolv'd the ill concerted *Spell*, and by a miraculous Hand fix'd the immortal *George* in the Chair of the *College*.

THE

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High-German Doctor. N° 24.

Monday, Jan. 18. to Friday, Jan. 21. 1714.

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*n, and Ladies,*

proaching Terrors from a *Tribunal* of  
*itself* and unbiass'd *Censors*, have, at length,  
 e hardy *Quacks* and *Impostors* of the  
 ars, and to skreen themselves from the just  
 of their Country, have advanc'd so ridi-  
 cule, and impious a Plea in Justification of  
*us Practices*, as to arm both Friend and  
 them.

ppy Fate of *Fontanelle*! The lifeless and  
*Fontanelle's* Ashes are disturb'd, after Four  
 use, by these irreligious *Quacks*, and the  
 of Guilt thrown upon her venerable Re-

ce presag'd this would be the precarious  
 these *Parricides*, when the Constitution  
 escu'd out of their Hands by the *Regular*

The Terms they put into that deluded  
 wh, of calling that fatal Composition of  
*Draught*, which has laid waste the Liberty  
 her own *Preparation*; and laying the  
 Election

Election of all the mischievous Ingredients Door, in the several Speeches she made to the look'd *Ominous* to every Thing that wears the Character of *Rational*.

THE Prerogative of the *College Chair*, remember, was the amusing Cry at that Juncture. You acquiesc'd implicitly, and plac'd such a Confidence in the Weak but Sacred Intellects of a Woman *Englishman* could be heard upon that important Topick without a Stain of Disloyalty and Irrationality to the *fallible Chair*.

YOU had quite forgot the Time when the President *William* was charg'd with Felony at the *College*, for Assenting to a *Composing Doctor* in *Europe*, thro' the Necessity of his Affairs. His faithful *Censors* Impeach'd, tho' an open Commerce with *Spain* for their *Drugs* and *Gold* was at that Pinch.

BUT the Reason of that Partiality lay in the most common Enquirer: He was an *French* Practitioner, and strenuously oppos'd the *Furnace-Breed*; which was a sufficient Weakness in these humble and *Passive Practitioners* to gainst his Authority, and enslave their Courage. Call of *Le Grand Petit*.

WHEN a Prerogative so well guarded as the Great President *William's*, could not stand, it was declin'd by the noble *Censors*, who were bravely arraign'd for their Struggles in this languishing State of *Regular Practice* thro' the Vain must the Hopes of these Wretches and *matiz'd Quacks* be, who think to screen

ted Justice of their injur'd Country by so  
rfulge.

*British* Heart does not glow with Resent-  
ie hears these Betrayers of a Free People  
r Miseries into the Complaints and Tears

Woman? When he reads the fictitious  
nd formal Speeches these *Parricides* have  
, since her Decease? — Could her  
it would abjure the Fraud and blast the  
eir Perfidy.

of Cruelty! Was it not a sufficient Load  
your Heads to break her Heart, as she  
o the Attendants in her dying Accents;  
your Crimes up to the highest Pitch of  
must stab her Memory?

as so weak, as you represent her; if her  
*French* Modes and Practice was so

Judgment should still have been strong-  
s'd the least Tendency that Way: For  
ere you plac'd about her? For what End  
ive your Fees and your Perquisites? Was  
ent to plunder us at Home, but Barter a  
ishing Soil for a few paltry Presents of  
cc.

t Effusion of Blood thro' *Europe*, you say,  
e Motive, never was such obvious Hypo-  
and Man. — The Cant and Imposture,  
cannot reach it: After that Blessed, and  
forgiven *Cessation*, let us examine how  
*Europe* was Staunch'd; how the Wounds  
iz'd; in fine, how the Completion was

NOT to mention the black Conspiracy, was form'd by the *French Surgeons*, to have Blood Friend and Foe to Death, could the intended Section from the Confederate *Practitioners* have compass'd, let us see what Blood was preserv'd b glorious *Pacifick Draught*.

A T *Denain* about 10000 Bled to Death;

A T *Doway* as many.

A T *Quesnoy* Two Thousand.

A T *Bouchain*, 1000, or 1200.

A T *Landau*, next Year about 10000.

A T *Friburgh*, as many.

IN fine, the whole Province of *Cataloni* waste, and the utter extinction of a Free People.

A L L these in open violation of the most Vows of *Great Britain*, literally Murder'd, Triumph ever Inglorious to our Country, given mortal Enemies.

B Y this, Gentlemen and Ladies, you see the of Tendernefs, and Compassion: Wretched Pit these the Stains of cold Blood, to make it more ful to a *British* Eye.

NOT the illustrious *Mirabel*, in the nine Courses he put the vapouring *Gascoons* under off more Blood, when Blessings came flowing i you every Month, and circled with the Ye you all look'd Florid, and Healthy at Home.

T H E S E have been your kind *Operators*; I hope, will be ever Recorded by you, for the manity; when your Wounds break out afre: will Bless these compassionate *Quacks* for S the Sore.

re I cannot but with Indignation take  
 Allarm which has warm'd every true  
*viz.* That some of the Noble *Censors*  
 have Compromize with *Hermodactyl*, and  
 these tender *Operators*: Canker'd bethe  
 ever rais'd a Report so injurious to their  
 Characters.

Probability of the Story confutes the  
 It is not in the Power of many *Censors*  
 to, if we suppose that ever such an Over-  
 ride, besides the Justice of the Nation  
 would Demands for the Blood they have so  
 spilt, that Pity shown to them would  
 Britain more than their Inhumanity has  
 Europe abroad.

Great *President*, you know, has publickly  
 : Opposition has been made to his Suc-  
 ce Chair of the *College* by evil-minded  
 humble Fry of Mankind could not, nay,  
 ill affected to his Rightful Title, ever to  
 Disloyal Thought: It's possible we may  
 have many more of the same Stamp, laid  
 : of these tender-hearted *Quacks*, who  
 BRIGHTENED in WAR, or SHED-  
 HUMAN BLOOD.

The

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## The High-German Doctor. N°. 25.

From Friday, Jan. 21. to Tuesday, Jan. 25. 1714

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** Had just resolv'd my self into a very serious Me-  
when a Patient (whether fanciful, or really  
tress'd, I leave to your Judgment) came to my  
parment the other Day, with his Hair erect,  
Eyes starting, and a wildness of Aspect, to ask  
vice upon a very particular Case.

I observ'd the Lineaments of his Face at the  
entrance, and almost persuaded my self, that he  
possess'd with a *Devil*, before I ask'd him a  
Question; but to personate a real Concern, I de-  
to know how he was affected, the Origin and  
gress of his Distemper, with a Thousand more  
Impertinencies we are forc'd to make use of in  
ciful Cases.

AFTER a short Pause, he told me, He eat  
drank with an Appetite, that his Digestion was good  
and he thriv'd with it, but his Nights were dreadful  
no sooner were his Eyes shut, but his first Sleep  
was interrupted with frightful Dreams of the golden  
Cross falling down from the Pinnacle of St. Paul's  
other Steeples about Town tottering; and that the  
Bells were melting into Skellets.

THE

**25. The negro-German Doctor. 117**

HESE were such moving Circumstances, that I forc'd to support all my Resolution to sustain impression ; but knowing these turbulent Images conjur'd up in the Night from what we are most ignorant with in the Day, I ask'd him roundly, If was not a little too familiar with some *Scarabes* about this Town?

HE told me frankly, That one of them lodg'd in house. Having once got hold of the Clue, you be sure, I was not long before I enter'd into every Core of his Distemper. *Be open to me, & Friend*, says I, *don't you observe that your dreams are most troublesome, when the Scaramouch or Family comes Home with a strange and odd Account of Steeples being pull'd down by a host of Tartars and Chinese, who ride many Hundreds of Miles by Night upon an enchanted Broomstick, & all this Mischief, and so return to their own Country by Morning?*

THE Attention of this credulous Fool had nearly Countenance out of its proper Plaits: *Ay*, says he, *these must be the People who are disturbing our Spires, but my Scaramouch calls by another hard Name — Schismatics —* *And I am right.*

HE R T right, replies I, *the same as your Saracens, they live at the Foot of Mount Hæmus, and almost as ravenous as your Fellows of Six Foot in Black.*

HE might have travers'd this *Idiot* thro' the *Globe*, with the Cant of imaginary Danger, but thought my self wretchedly expended to talk to a Fool without the

Double Fees, so I drew into a very ser  
to the Point Friend, says I; *are you co  
follow my Prescriptions?*

HE acquiesc'd after some inwar  
enjoyn'd me Secrecy, *For when I am  
these Disorders*, says he, *my Scaramo  
me with Censures and Bulls, as he c  
ever apply to you: Besides, I have  
magant of a Wife, who Chimes in w  
mouch upon all proper Occasions, and  
up her Fears to such an Height, t  
falls from the Chimney, she faints  
Ob the Steeple! Poor Sanctify'd steepl  
is more surprizing, she Vows the Br  
ple after she is recover'd: So strong i  
of our Black Brawn at Home over her*

I stopp'd him short, and bid him tru  
Cautionary Part, ordering him to take r  
*Head Pill*, on *Mondays*, and *Thursday*  
Countenance visibly chang'd, and return  
Disorder: Not on those Days, I beg you  
for some Reasons.

I that never yield a Precedence to  
the Six above another, could not Acc  
Distinction, but his Looks, promising a  
took the Freedom to railly the Secret

*T' H O S E* Days, says he, *are reck  
nate amongst our Class of People: M  
always bids me remember that fata  
Great President's Entry; that of his  
and going to St. Paul's, and never u  
thing on those Days; but last Thursd*

ently on my Brain : Ob the 20th of

Day having always, in my Opinion, some a Figure in the Kalendar as any nity, and now made more Illustrious by the President's appointing it for a Day of ; I could not imagine from whence this

or, (says he) *had you heard the Powerful Bungey open on that Day, he would have most obdurate Heart, That the 20th as not proper for a Day of Triumph.* y be sure, I laid a proper Stress on the

*Bungey*, knowing what a profound how great a *Chronologer* he is ; but hap- at Time to be somewhat officious in , found that poor *Bungey*, ever fated had committed such a wretched *Blunge-Speech* on *Thursday* last, as has en- us Credit with all but the Bawds and Audience.

ER *Bungey* was so Learned as to know e between the *Julian* and *Gegorian* ill not determine ; I endeavour, as near be on the charitable Side with him, great many Things he is charg'd with, ice, tho' some People would have it, he as Ignorant.

X, you all know, is a *Roman Doctor*, his dear Patron *Lucifer* ow'd him an ut of a pious Affection to the Memory *Scaramouch* at *Rome*, who reform'd  
F the

the KATECHIST, he addresses his Audience in manner :

*GOOD People, the 20th of January, N. S. Day of Horror to all us of the Tribe of Jacob Day calls more for Humiliation than Triumph.*

*WHAT strange Judgments have befall upon the Account of this Day, before it was th on ? Vast Flakes of Soot have fallen down fr Chimnies ; and Cows have given less Milk Quart ; but the most deplorable Circumstance is, my Stage- Offerings are sunk a Third.*

THE few sensible People of his Audien their Nails out of Vexation, he having, thro' a Zeal to the *Roman Account*, made it but the of *January*, after our manner of Reckoning spoil'd the Design which had been laid to raise Friends of the Rabble, and incense them again Great *President* : Those who knew *Bunge*, were satisfy'd that no Grievance could be con with him, and that he was the greatest Jud that could befall this deluded Nation.

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## High-German Doctor. N°. 26.

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Tuesday, Jan. 25. to Friday, Jan. 28. 1714.

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*men and Ladies,*

He is not a Physician of eminence, or one understands the Sympathies and Antipathies of Nature, but is oblig'd to alter his Medicines, tho' never so well appropriated to the Patient.

By Courses, the Patient is fatigu'd with the repetition of testaceous Powders, and roast half-bak'd, calls out for the Vinegar-*Acids, Acids, good Doctor ; a Broad-Piece of Lemon.*

To be surpriz'd, *de se* — *Fabula narratur* of our own Case. There is not one of my Auditors pleas'd with Variety ; I hear you freshen up, *What is the Doctor upon to Day ? Bungey last time ; I hope we shall not have to Day.* Some say, *never ;* just as I have seen fickle People surfeited with two excellent running, upon a moral Topick.

A Detail of *Bungey's* impious Practice more instructive to you than a Monthly Lecture in the Ordinary of a certain College, where

*Venio ut fur* is impress'd on the Dial, and fill your Posterity with an Abhorrence of profligate *Quack*; yet because this blessed *Doctor* makes some of you to Smart to it and because, perhaps, he may lie heavy upon of your Stomachs, grate upon others Ears general, offend my Audience, I drop the Dishonest *Daniel B---s* threaten'd to do by the trusted to his Button and Loop.

I take such Pleasure in an Audience so well and so refin'd from the Dregs and Impure *Quackery*, that I cannot deny any Thing: deavours to order the pleasantest Vehicle Medicines.

YOU have acquitted your selves so honourably in your late Election of *Consuls* have gone so resolv'd up to the Teeth of the *Tides* of the last Four Years, and declare *French Pensioners, bloody Operators, and of Assassines*, that I am resolv'd to Sacrifice Delight.

IF I turn a sort of *Gambol* for once, you with a merry Tale, I may presume Forgiveness: The Levity of *Jingle* may naturally be inconsistent with the awful *Professor's* Cap and Hood.

DON'T be prepossess'd, I beg you, with it is *The Tale of a Tub*: One such lewd Written by lewd *Smut*, and some Undertaken Fraternity, is sufficient for an Age.

I am oblig'd to Caution some of my unwearying, that they do not swallow the Tale

lid the Doctor's Bill; or apply that to the  
which is design'd for another Place, as ano-  
gramus did a certain *Bum-Poſſet*. ———  
to keep you in ſuſpence, take It as I found  
ſt the *Archives* of old *Par*.

## le of a Doct'reſs and her Mad-Patients.

*RE dwell'd, if we may truſt Report;  
Doct'reſs near St. James's Court,  
For her Touch, and Sage Advice,  
b ſhe'd attracted Hearts and Eyes:  
ients fated to believe  
ld to each Aſſiſtance give.  
nning Practice ſhe began,  
oper Doſe for every Man.  
Is ptomiſtuouſly invite  
ties, Sot, or Rechabite;  
mpted well to top her Part,  
English was her Heart.  
her Patients Love ſhe ſtood,  
loons ador'd by Bad and Good,  
e ſaw much of Fathers Blood.  
l were pleas'd, displeas'd the Mad,  
both of them Indulgence had:  
ly to the Mad inclin'd,  
nguid Heart, but beated Mind:*

}

*The tender Fit abated soon;*  
*The Doct'refs too was brought to own,*  
*She had more Buſineſs on her Hand*  
*Than ſhe could dext'rouſly command:*  
*Her general Practice was too great,*  
*And ſhe muſt leave one Branch to Fate.*  
*Thanks to the Doct' eſs, cry'd the Wiſe,*  
*We ſave our Fees, ſhe ſinks Advice :*  
*And may ſhe, and her Mad-men try,*  
*How they can Yearly want ſupply,*  
*With Mortgag'd Lands, and Beggary.*  
*Next rumour brought Intelligence*  
*A Bill was put upon the Houſe of Senſe ;*  
*And Mad-men from each Quarter came*  
*Nobly to reſcue Engliſh Name :*  
*Theſe Mad-men could not long conceal*  
*Their Enmity to publick Weal :*  
*Madam's fine Houſe was ſoon inflam'd ;*  
*And Mad-men by the Crazy-brain'd ;*  
*So quench'd, by ſad Experiment,*  
*That Flame ſhe might with eaſe prevent :*  
*The Mad-men chain'd, ſhe took ſome Reſt ;*  
*But they Repining at the beſt,*  
*She Sympathiz'd to hear the Chain,*  
*Their juſt Confinement was her Pain.*  
*Her Chamber-Maid, the Mad men's Friend,*  
*Could weep to ſee them all confin'd,*  
*And told the Doct'refs, She muſt be*  
*Captive, unleſs thoſe Slaves were free.*  
*The Doct'refs by this Bunter led,*  
*Order'd they ſhould at once be freed.*

*equal was, they once releas'd;  
 ild, and Fir'd as they pleas'd;  
 d Houses, roar'd against all Trade,  
 ould have made this City mad.  
 ect'refs prov'd their Gratitude,  
 'ory Insolence' was writ in B'ood.*

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## e High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 27.

Friday, Jan. 28. to Tuesday, Feb. 1. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

U are not insensible what wicked Industry  
 as been us'd, alate, by the *Quacks* and *Rebels*  
 e *Roman College*, to give a wrong Turn  
 innocent and undesign'd Appointment of a Day  
 triumph by a true *Protestant President*; and  
 se how busy the *Andrews* and *Scaramouches* of  
 en Faction, have been in Edging both Tongue  
 n to insinuate with unwary People, That the  
 d of the TWENTIETH of last Month  
 sign'd by way of Contempt to the Tragedy of  
 HIRTIETH.

we were not fully acquainted with this Cast of  
 ; with the Anatomy of their Parts, their nefa-  
 Practices, and Double-Dealing, with their vi-  
 Bosom, and their serpentine Tongues, some  
 y might be offer'd up to a mistaken Zeal: But  
 dd be the highest Affront to our Judgment to

pass over both the malicious and weak Contrivance this Scheme, and not expose so barbarous a Project the deepest Resentment of my Audience.

THE Malice lies so open to your View, that there wants no Train of Words to prepare your Imagination: In short, it was to depreciate the Character of our present Great *President*, and by a Side Reflection, to fix a Charge on him of Impiety and Ingratitude to the Memory of his blessed and adorable Ancestors whose Ashes he reveres more than those vile Symplicants would the living Majesty of that Great Monarch.

BUT the Weakness of their Design, in the terrible Representations they have made of this late Tragedy some Time before the Approach of the Day, shows some Excuses for the Malice of the Contrivance. As the first Part they acted, was to persuade you, that there was a Violation offer'd to the Solemnity of TWENTIETH; so from the frequent Allusions they made, by Implication you were to believe, that no Observance would be paid by the *President* to THIRTIETH; and that the Venerable *Regul* would have strenuously oppos'd the Keeping it.

STUPID Wretches! Where will such criminal indigested Notions go down? Where will such intent Malice find Refuge at last? A wild *American* would think juster, speak more to the Purpose, by the Light of Nature, act with more Duty and Honour; for we are well assur'd these mock Supporters of the Great *George's* Title would not have scrupled ushering in Young *Jacob* with Triumphs even on a *Good Friday*.

NEVER was such an Abstract of Folly  
Made

Madness: Could the Great *President* be suppos'd to be in a Conspiracy against himself, his Honour, and high Station? Is it not his Interest to keep up the Majesty of the *Chair* as Inviolable as any of his Predecessors? Can he give Countenance to the least Blemish upon the Memory of that Sacred Head now in the Dust, and not wound his own Dignity? Or would not the insolent Proposer sink under the Wounds of his Displeasure, Prodigies of Inconsistency?

CAN the Venerable *Censors* and *Regulars*, who made that noble Stand against the Encroachments of those *Quacks*, and devouring *Leaches* of the last four Years, and brought him safe to the *Chair*, can they, I say, be suspected of the least Abatement of Duty to the *President*, or the sacred Rights of the *College*? And are they not too wise, not to know that any Circumstance and Condition, would breed the utmost Confusion? But you have confess'd their malignity: Vain are the Struggles of these *French Missionaries* to blast the Honour of the Great *President*: Vain their Attempts to create a Jealousy between him and his Faithful *Censors*: As Fruitless their last Efforts to work the Nation up into Flame and Blood.

WE believe them well inclin'd, but they are prevented, and the design'd Execution will soon reach themselves.

THUS disappointed Mad-Men rattle with their chains awhile, but observ'd by vigilant Keepers, at last spend the malignant Foam and Frenzy on themselves, tho' we are in Hopes Justice will do her Part to

some, which Despair might tempt them to on themselves.

BUT, to be a little pleasant with these Quacks: In some late Elections for *Censors*, laid their Plot somewhat unluckily: — Stratagem, commend me to a *Scaramouch* *Andrew*: — They had taught the Be-Rabble to cry out, *No Killers of Presidents*: an arch Dog step'd up to the Leaders of the whisper'd Captain Tom in the Ear, 'S Death spoil all. — *You are turning your own upon your selves*: — *What a Plague* *no Regard to the worshipful Ancestors of* *Triumvirate, to abuse their Memory so* *Or don't you know who broke Fontanelle's H*

### The Tale of the Mad-Men cont

THE Doct'ress, press'd by bad Advice,  
To Madmen fell a Sacrifice.  
Shock'd at her unrelenting Fate,  
Cool Fits succeed their frantick Heat,  
Not for the Guilt concern'd, but how  
They should escape the Vengeance due.  
Hermo — that rightly weigh'd each Dose,  
And knew which would her Eye-lids close  
Abstain'd the Consult, and resign'd  
His Magick-Wand, by way of Elind.

Gambol at Greenwich Hunting lay,  
And made warm Flesh and Blood his Treas

*Courſing o'er Lawns the panting Maid;  
But Nymph was never ſo Betray'd,  
Whilst ſhe was fully bent to Dye,  
He Purſ'd, ſhe Liv'd, tell Gambol, Why!*

*Poor Codicil was only left*

*To make the Will, of Friends bereft.*

*This ſudden Shock all Parties drew.*

*Old Truſty Friends, and Treacherous New.*

*The Plague increaſing, moſt agreed,*

*To call in Galen, with all ſpeed.*

*Big with large Hopes, they him Proclaim,*

*Moſt ſway'd by Love, the reſt by Shame.*

*The Brunſwick Galen ſoon arrives;*

*His Preſence ſtrait new Vigour gives;*

*The College then diſorder'd lay,*

*What leſs? when Mad-Men bore the Sway.*

*This learn'd Phyſician, reſolute,*

*To turn theſe Quacks, and Mad-Men out,*

*To cure ill Symptoms, and reſtore*

*The Blood, drawn wantonly before.*

*Theſe Mad-Men mount the Stage again*

*And at approaching Health complain,*

*Trap ſtick and Ferret lead the Van.*

*Till Pole-Cat Bungey's ſtronger Breath,*

*Stinks Catchpoles and old Bawds to Death.*

*Go on, and obſtinately try*

*The Preſident's laſt Clemency:*

*By Clamours think your ſelves ſecure,*

*And Pardons by freſh Rage procure.*

*This Tryal paſt, expect no more,*

*But laſh Bleeding, and black Hellebore.*

3

The

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 21

*From Tuesday, Feb. 1. to Friday, Feb. 4. 1714.*

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** am confident you will all joyn with me in Applauding the Wit and Brightness of the *Fire-Men Scaramouches*, so eminently display'd last *Saturday* at the *Theatre Royal*, in Presence of the *King Augustus*, and his Illustrious Consort.

**THEY** are certainly the merriest Fellow-Nature, and can be very pleasant at what most other People sad: Nay, whilst less Ridiculous Amusement can find Entertainment only in sheer Wit, these raise you a Horse-Laugh out of the dry Number Forty-One.

**THE** Play of *Sir Courtly Nice* is in every Hand and you are all familiar with the Dialogue between *Hot-Head* and *Testimony*, where the Governor Forty-one is said to be at the Door: These wretched Knaves, it seems, had reserv'd their whole Stock of Applause for that facetious Conceit.

**NOW** it's possible you might not, under a deep Meditation, find out the Jest, so in Order to make you full as Wise, but not quite so Arch as they, I will unfold the Mystery.

SIN

SINCE these Wits have been dismiss'd from their Employment, as not qualify'd for the weighty Charge of attending the Constitutions of People, or, in short, any Affair of Moment; you must understand, they will have no Rule or Order observ'd, but destroy all *Regular Practice*, and endeavour to bring the Venerable *Censors* and *Regulars* into Contempt, by amusing the World with one of the best concerted Stories you ever heard of.

THE *Regular Physicians*, say they, are at this Time raising a prodigious Army, never to be number'd, and disposing them in the same Quarters as the antastick Forces were in the *Rehearsal*: This being successfully atchiev'd, the *President* is to Head these Forces against himself, and turn himself out of the *College*, and so the *Regulars* are to bring Forty-One to Play again.

DON'T Smile at the Incongruity of this Story; you have believ'd more Ridiculous; and if you ever expect a better from a Brain-sick *Chymist*, I am strangely mistaken; but perhaps there might be another Reason assign'd for these *Fire-Men* raising such a Broad Laugh upon the mention of Forty One, which strictly comports with their Charity, and that is the Massacre of 200000 *Galenists* that Year.

BUT passing by the good Breeding of these merry People, and the Box to which the Laugh was devoted, I am strangely alarm'd at a Letter sent me from the *Theatre* in *Drury-Lane*, upon the Appearance of some *Scaramouches* in their Habits that Night, and keeping time to the Laugh of their Younger Brothers.

Brothers. Take it in *Puris Naturalis* you must suppose him in his *Bushins* who

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*Most Sagacious Mezereon,*

‘ D E P E N D I N G on your Genero  
‘ Sympathetick Alliance between

‘ *Paan*, but much more upon your Pe  
‘ send this to be satisfy’d by your *Secon*  
‘ long we shall subsist in the Quality of

‘ W E were, to our great Surprise,  
‘ invaded last *Saturday* Night by a Set  
‘ *mouches*, who, as we conjecture, came  
‘ Parts out of our Hands, steal our Mani  
‘ content with the Profits of their respec  
‘ aim at *Pluralities* in ours.

‘ I think, great Master of the Scienc  
‘ *Scaramouches* do not act upon the Squ  
‘ in appearing so publickly at our Rep  
‘ when I dare say, in *Verbo Mimi*, that no  
‘ Fraternity has been at any of their *St*  
‘ since they have arriv’d to Years of Disci

‘ R E A L L Y, Doctor, as an Actor, I  
‘ concern’d for the Scandal, so publick an  
‘ of the *Scaramouches* will bring upon M

‘ P E R H A P S this may raise a Smil  
‘ stepping out of my proper Station, but  
‘ tain it *Inviolably*, that the Zeal we ex  
‘ several Parts against Vice, and coming  
‘ to Truth, surpasses all the cool Speeches

bes, render'd still more flat with an easy Loll,  
 idering *Eye*.

sensible we have many of that Tribe every  
 in Disguise, but these Fellows that defil'd  
 ise on *Saturday Night*, came in their Sashes,  
 1 Duty, and of a right sizeable Stature for  
 of: Every Man would have pass'd Muster.

W I M E N D me to a very wicked ingenious  
 ouch, who Translated *Ovid's* luscious  
 ; he still maintain'd a decent Regard to the  
 belong'd, and really, not exorbitantly Lewd,  
 ing he was a *Scaramouch*.

N G importun'd to go to the *Play House*  
 ght, he dress'd himself *a la Cavalier*, and  
 became the Dress, having a great deal more of  
 an Spirit about him, but unluckily forgot to  
 his Hat.

Arch Wag in the Rear of him, 'spying  
 n of the *Rose and Crown*, whispers him  
 ar, Doctor, 'Faith you are handsomely dis-  
 and I shou'd not know you to be a Scara-  
 but by the large Cable in your Hat.

E Doctor, present to himself, took off his  
 th a good ranting Air, — P - x of these  
 ouches, ( says he ) one ought to be as can-  
 them, as of Pick-Pockets : I was in Com-  
 ist Night with a Covey of them, and they  
 en so kind to swap Hats with me. —  
 at he canted the *Rose* upon the Stage in

‘ *SIR*, I must beg you to caution these dis-  
 ‘ Fellows, against coveting our Perquisites ; and li-  
 ‘ wise shew the Heinousness of interfering with  
 ‘ Practice, and drawing off the Spectators Eyes fr-  
 ‘ us, to look at them.

‘ *IT* has been a popular Cry among the *Scamouches*, *That their Stage is in Danger* : I  
 ‘ satisfy’d our Stage at the *Play-House* will be  
 ‘ real Danger, if they are seen there any more, u-  
 ‘ on a double Account, both to corrupt the A-  
 ‘ dience, and set the House on Fire.

‘ *I am Yours,*

Dignissime-Doctor,

*In Sock, or Buskin,*

MIMU

I Could not give an easy Credit to this Lette  
 upon many Accounts, therefore dispers’d one of a  
*Scaramouch-Catchers*, who is a Person I employ  
 to succour them, when they are reeling at Midnigh-  
 to the Rendezvous near St. Paul’s, to learn the True  
 of this Story, and, upon a nice *Scrutiny*, I found  
 that a Covey of them had slipp’d their Collars o-  
 Saturday-Night, without leaving Word at the Bar  
 at what Tavern they might be sent for in the la-  
 Article of Life.

¶ **U**PON this *Topick*, I cannot forbear do-  
 ge the Justice to say, he behav'd himself  
 ll on the *T'irtieth* of the last Month : It  
 ere was a Person taking some short Notes of  
 : *Speech*, from an Eminence : The Rabble  
 ; the Design, Voted him to Martyrdom  
 Minute they heard it : But *Bungey* took  
 e into his own Hand, and ask'd him, how he  
 ith his unhallow'd Pen, copy the Words  
 op'd from his Mouth : The Man, not want-  
 ence of Mind, told him, *It was a Mistake ;*  
*as only sorting his Cards, which the foolish*  
*ook for a Paper-Book.* *Bungey*, upon that,  
 ly acquitted him, and swore he was a true  
 ic ———

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## High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 29.

Friday, Feb. 4. to Tuesday, Feb. 8. 1714.

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*lemen and Ladies,*

credibly assur'd from those whom I depute  
 pry into the Infirmities of human Nature,  
 ng me an Account of the several Maladies  
 r People, in order to their Relief, that ma-  
 bitants of both Sexes, in the Hundreds of St.  
 , have gone a *Madding* ever since they  
*Bungey's* Stage-Speech on the Thirtieth of  
 onth.

THE

THE Men, abandoning their honest Vocations, are never at quiet, but run in Bodies from one verna to another, roaring, belching, fuming, singing, and venting a sort of Gibberish, of *and Bands*. — *The old Game reviving*. — *umphant Round-Head*. — *Depress'd Car*. — Terms of no more Signification in our Climate this happy Juncture, than a Gipsy's Cant, *Hixius Doxius* of a Moor-Fields Conjuror.

THE Women, neglecting their chaste Occupations, have frisk'd about as if they had been by a *Gad-Fly*, gossiping from one Tea-Table to another, beginning with a Game at *Romps*, languishing over the pious Instructions of B whilst one fainting, wishes him in the midst of *To be roasted ?* says a Second. *No, to be se* and *molted*, says a Third.

THESE have been join'd by a lower F Ladies, being the collective Scum of the *Sec als*, and *St. Drury*, who have been upon the ever since that instructive Speech; and in *Juniper*, have chanted out the Praises of the *passive*, and self-denying *Bungey*.

I Protest to you, I never was more at the *Diagnostick* Part of my Profession; the ptoms gave me a painful Research, as most do which are receiv'd by my She-Patients from worshipful Doctor: There is, besides the Symptoms, a *Jewish* Rankness darts from every of them a Blast on every good Feature, communicated to them from the clammy Sweats of his

, besides a malignant Spot in Front, the  
r Badge of his strowling Disciples.

T To return: After having paus'd awhile  
lungey's Character, the Credulity and De-  
of his Audience, and the restless Motions of  
ple affected, I fell directly upon the Distem-  
d found it bore the nearest Resemblance to  
he Learned call, *Chorea Sancti Viti*; or the  
of St. *Vitus*.

A T I may render my self intelligible to the  
t of my Patients, you must understand the  
per which we call by the Name of, *The*  
of St. *Vitus*, is a sort of Madness, formerly  
amiliar amongst a peculiar Sett of People,  
n the Persons affected, took no manner of  
out ran to and fro skipping, flouncing, and  
to the last Gasp, if they were not forcibly  
ted.

R S T I U S, A celebrated Physician, reports,  
e had personally conversed with some bigot-  
men, and weak Men, who thronging with a  
Zeal to pay a Visit to the Chappel of St. *Vi*-  
uated near the City of *Ulme*, in *Sweedland*,  
een seiz'd with such a violent Fit of frisking,  
g, and hooping Night and Day, attended with  
Frenzy of Mind, that they fall into ungo-  
le Transports, and are sensible of little or no-  
for a Year together after it, till the next  
about which Time they perceive themselves  
ted with such a Restlessness in their Limbs,  
ey repair to the same Place on St. *Vitus's*  
o dance and frisk again.

SAINT

SAINT *Vitus*, you will readily imagine, is a Roman Saint, and therefore could not fail of having romantick Votaries; and it's a *Moot Point* whether you don't believe *Bungey* as great a Saint and as good a Roman; if so, then you will wonder at his Audience being as *Frantick*: And think there will be no great Impropriety, when People run a hooping, frisking, and madding, on a lemn Day, with such immortal Gestures, to call frantick Distemper, and by the Name of *Bungey Dance*.

IT must be own'd, to the immortal Credit *Bungey*, that he has introduc'd more Instruments into his mad Dance, than were ever us'd in *Vitus's*; for he has added the sonorous *Twang* of the *Broom-Stick*, the sharp Key of the *Quart Staff*, with the wholesome Severities of knocking People down, and breaking Windows; together with the Decoration of a consecrated Drum, that beats Arms in *passive Hands*, and a Fiddle, which plays that most excellent Tune of, *The King shall enjoy his own again*.

BUT Tho' *Bungey* is turn'd Dancing-Master yet I am persuaded there are some Dances better which how apprehensive soever he may be of learning, yet is not at present acquainted with; one *Death's Dance*; and another, perhaps, he does not much care to learn, and that is, a *Dance at the wheel of a Cart*.

h in your Memories, when that venerable *Physician*, Dr. *Johnson*, was degrad'd to sustain the Discipline of that opposing *Roman* Errors, and *French* defence of Reform'd Practice, and true *erty* : Then how can such an Impostor, who is a Rebel upon *Record*, and lying his past Impieties against the *Pre-*

o be a little good Humour'd with hard-  
at the close; I do assure him, That  
y to make a consummate *Scaramouch*  
his Dance : The *Riggle* of his Body,  
as, will become so pliant, that no Feat  
will come amiss to him; and I am al-  
nt after that, he will *Tumble* as cleverly  
*sident*, as he does now for *Young*

ien the *Grimace*, and transposing the  
o necessary to a *Scaramouch*, will be fo-  
rn'd by the various Twistings and Tor-  
Muscles on that Occasion, that *Jervorn*,  
ere they now alive, would envy him the  
ositions of his Countenance.

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The

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## The High-German Doctor. N°

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From Tuesday, Feb. 8. to Friday, Feb. 11. 17

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*Gentlemen, and Ladies,*

**T**H O' I pay a becoming Deference to the *Physicians* of *Great Britain*, particularly to *ther Garth*, whom I take to be *Absolute* in the *ence* of *Natural Philosophy*, *Philology*, and *Pi* generally so call'd ; and tho' I pay a *Thousan* *voirs* to his *Canto's*, yet I am constrain'd to say, so great a *Genius* should, by this *Time*, brought the *Dispensary* under a better *Regul* and not only oblig'd the *College* to have given true *Representation* of all the *Disasters* of this *A polis*, in their proper *Characters*, but likewise pos'd a *Scheme* for bringing in all the remote *I ses* and *Casualties* to the *Centre* of *War Lane*.

*A S* The *Parish-Clerks* are impower'd to the *Casualties* of the *Week*, and those from the certain *Opinions* of the *Searchers*, it's impossible distinguish betwixt a mellow *P-x*, and *Consum*, the *Symptoms* being generally equal, and those *People* inclining to the most favourable *Report*.

**T H I S** Neglect I affirm to be of unhappy *Consequence* to many unwary *People*, who blinded

*Remarks* upon that prevailing Distemper,  
into Mistakes, and by the seeming Pau-  
serers, are induc'd to think they are be-  
trayed of any Malignity.

To close this Remark, which regards the  
is of *Great Britain*, there are some o-  
rties deplorable in their kind, which the  
or think themselves concern'd in.

offerings of the late *Quacks*, are never  
e of : Their *Disasters* and *Casualties*  
y without an edifying Remark ; and tho'  
ft *Briton* might take both Warning and  
om proper Animadversions on their pre-  
ses, yet no Man, as I see, will furnish us  
istory.

no Importance to your Welfare, to be  
that honest *Harry Gambol* is in the List  
? Because you have fix'd an Opinion  
Courses in *Greenwich-Park*, you think  
etuous Hunter is never to be mortify'd by

Shame be it spoken, he has been *Hunt-*  
he should have been *Thinking* on his  
; and has gotten a plaguy Fall, with the  
us *Courser*, by running Wild over Peo-  
; but Heav'ns be prais'd, not yet an un-  
: It had been happy for the Beast  
have made the same Distinction as *Bala-*  
considering it had as mad a Rider, and  
oor *Steed* might in all Probability have  
Master.

THERE

THERE are other *Casualties* the *Seareber* ver take Notice of : *Cochineal*, the Picture of *modactyl*, has lost the Benefit of a Return to *College of Censors*, in the stanch and orth Town of *Radnor*.

POOR *Hermodactyl*, whither wilt thou last, when thy adopted Town affords no Refuge thy forsaken Family ? When the very Corner the Land, form'd to implicit Belief and Credit spew out thy Offspring as contagious ?

HERE Pity should take Place, if *English* els could afford it, but thy *bleeding Country* re that Compassion which *Felons* could demand greater Assurance.

BUT *Casualties* crowd thick upon us, and are told from the District of *St. Ann's Westminster* That a Church was to be set on Fire. Poor *Ch* Wilt thou never be out of Danger, either by or Perils amongst False Brothers ? An unh *She-Tender* of the Fire of the *Vestry*, willing save the Ashes, had convey'd the Embers under *Rostrum*, which having some Vent, sent out a *Sn* This allarm'd the *Scaramouch*, who instantly neglecting the *Screw-Plot* at *St. Paul's*, cry'd out, was a *Galenist*, and had form'd a *Conspiracy* gainst his Holy Mother.

I Wish the poor Woman Luck upon this Adventure, and hope the Curse will be favourable. There is yet some room to hope she will escape with a moderate Penalty, because I hear *Bungey* will not resign the Power of the *Brass* he so impudently assum'd Four Years since.

STILL there are other *Casualties* attend the *ire-Men* : Many incorrigible Rebels taken up for their Breach of Allegiance to the *PRESIDENT*, committed for poisoning the Constitution, and to be releas'd, upon Condition that by the Consent of Twelve honest Men they shall make an wholesome Airing between Heaven and Earth.

BUT There is one *Casualty* which has even pierc'd the Hearts of the *Scaramouches*, and their *Turnace-Breed*, viz. That their dear Friend, *Le Grand Petit*, has miscarry'd in his lavish Attempt in *Great Britain*.

PITY ! Monstrous Pity ! that twenty Thousand *Shirts*, cover'd with *Leaf-Gold*, and distributed to all the Counties of *England*, should not be able to prevail upon the honest and antient Temper of the Inhabitants, to make themselves a Province of *France*, or wear *wooden Shoes*, and a *Stock of strung Beads*.

I Am pleas'd, my dear *Britons*, upon your Recovery. I rejoyce to think you have so carefully ruin'd *Bungey's* pernicious *Eye-Water*, and are at last convinc'd that so much out of his *Urinal* could have prov'd as good.

THE Reproach inconsiderately fix'd upon your Country, is going to be wip'd off : The Stains of *Contemptible Faction*, will soon be wash'd out : *France* and *Great Britain* must be at eternal Vainance : The pitiful Shifts and Subterfuges of Treachery will be speedily unravel'd : The last Efforts of the *lying French*, and *Popish* Party, will sink under

der the aspiring Genius of Liberty ; and  
must and shall give Way to the commanding  
and Soul of the Illustrious *GEORGE*,  
Heavens long preserve.

I Had almost forgot one *Casualty* of the  
Week, for which I ought, in Manners,  
*Hermodastyl's* Pardon. —

THIS Good Man being retir'd from the  
clemency of St. James's Air, having made his  
and commended his Body to the Chappel  
Tower, has, in order to his Interment, left  
amongst a Star in a Jeweller's Hands near York  
ings, to be dispos'd of. He would willingly  
ceive the Value in *Louis D'Ors*, being the  
of the Country from whence the Star came

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he High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 31.

on Friday, Feb. 11. to Tuesday, Feb. 15. 1715.

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*gentlemen and Ladies,*

Since my Personal Charity extends it self to every Individual of *Great Britain*, so I make it my self to search all the Infirmities about Town, to see what are the prevailing Distempers of this State; and so long as I find them come under the great Demands of my Profession, I give a suitable Assistance, and tender Advice.

JUST I must own ingenuously, that I have been lately perplex'd about some Symptoms, upon a mature Reflection, I found there could be no Physical Causes assign'd for them. I have observed a violent Ferment in the Blood for some Time, that disorder in the Spirits, an unusual *Flatus*, and upon every wholesome Order that has been brought out from the Great *President*, and his Venerable *ensors*; and upon the whole, I take the Disease entirely Political.

WHERE my Charity ceases; and my Duty to the *State*, and the Common-wealth of Physick, obliges me to restrain that Tenderneſs I exercise upon other Persons, and apply *Corrosives* instead of *Qualifying Medicines*.

I was in hopes that after so many impotent S  
gles made for the Recovery of that little A  
Royalty at *Bar-le-duc*, the *Saramonches* would  
acquiesc'd, and comforted themselves with a *fo*  
*Perjury*, considering their Aims are generally p  
Secure, and their Heaven Centres in a good Ben

A M I D S T the just Indignation I am fir'd  
at their insolent Attempts, I cannot forbear incl  
to Pity, or rather Contempt, by Intervals, to  
barefac'd Rebellion carry'd on by these very  
creants, who have Sworn, Subscrib'd, Abjur'd,  
Sworn afresh to maintain the Honour and Dig  
of Great G E O R G E's Chair.

B U T that you may not think this a fiery D  
ration, I shall open my Packet, and give you suc  
astonishing Instance of their Folly and Impude  
and withal acquaint you with such a comical Rev  
upon themselves, that will raise both Horror  
Smiles alternatively in the Face of my Audience.

T H E Letter comes from *Kent*, subscrib'd by  
Numbers of True *Britons*; and that I may not  
tract from the Spirit and Humour of it, take  
Contents in its primitive Dress.

*Maidston*

*Faithful Mezercon,*

T H E Victory we have gain'd last Week, o  
the *Roman Quacks* in this rich and plent  
Country, is not to be pass'd by without a sole  
Thanksgiving to that good Providence which insp  
b

and Tongues with a becoming Zeal at al Juncture.

by your deep Penetration, know we never ler judicially from the true Interest of the *Legé*; and you must likewise know, that ot have been so blind to our Interest the Years, unless the Poyson sent us from St. d stupify'd all our Senses.

upon our Recovery, when we were al- d, that all Degrees of Practitioners would buted their warmest Endeavours towards m of true *Protestant Censors*, we found not to our great Surprize, interrupted by ant Opposition of the *Scaramouches*.

ld be too great a *Waste* of your Minutes por the Rancour and Malice of their Plot, so open to your View; but the part they one of the merriest *Farces* of this Age, s even the *Cheats* of *Scapin*.

you must imagine, was the last Effort of n *College*, upon which account, all the ushould *Troops* of several Sizes, were discipline by General *Belphegor* of *Dept-* some Months past, and order'd to their rz on the day of Election.

E *Scaramouches* being under some Ap- of a Defeat, and trusting to the Credulity ble in their last Extremities, had prepar'd in case of need, to Play with *Holy Wires*, Christen'd by the formidable Name of

was made out of the Fragments of six

Band-Boxes, which they collected together in Contribution of some piously-dispos'd *Song* and out of these they vamp'd up something Shape of a *Steeple*, a *Body*, and a *Chancel*.

THE Day being come, and all things for the *Cavalcade*, *Belphegor* marshal'd him. The *Junior Scaramouch* had the Care of the *board Puppet* assign'd him, which was tacked Jessy down to a Velvet Cushion, and contriv'd and Totter in the March, that it might see in Danger.

UPON every Sally the *Paste-board* made, the *Scaramouches*, who had their Charge them before, broke their Ranks, and roar'd *Church was in Danger*.

BELPHEGOR, upon the *Warning* fir'd from the *Scaramouches*, acted the vigilant *Aid du Camp*, and travers'd the Field a great deal of false Spirit; and tho' he was under a *Palfie* in his Tongue sometime since he could bawl when his *Mother was in danger*.

THIS Frenzy, you will readily conceive, gave general Alarm to the whole Body, and all were curious to examine the Reasons of this Motion; when one more inquisitive than ordinary, running up to the *Pontificalia* which the *Scaramouch* carry'd, was rudely driven off, being told by their *Ark*; the honest Yeoman was not for a Reply, and told him, *If it was the wonder that such a prophane Fellow, as dare touch it.*

THIS slight Encounter drew more

ask'd to have rais'd as great a Co  
 is the *Lutrin* of *Boileau*; when an ac  
 of a *Player*, who was throughly acquaint  
 Secret of *Wires* and *Puppets* of all kind  
 p to the *Scaramouch*, and ask'd him, *Wha*  
*that was which he carry'd before him*;  
 ! You *prophane Dog*, it's the Church. I  
 Pardon, good Doctor, says he, it may be so;  
 een the Sign of the Castle and Elephant,  
 be same Reason there may be a Church on  
 ck.

ERTINENT Queries, you must think  
 ken'd upon the Young Doctor, when a dry  
 advanc'd to him with this Question, *If you*  
*Scaramouch, have an Establish'd Church,*  
*as it to be a Marching Church? I'gad, says*  
*I believe he is a Jesuit, and is carrying the*  
*Procession.*

is the Multitude took Fire, and demolish-  
 aste-board Church, they found some *Wa-*  
 : bottom of it, and a String of *Beads*, at  
 Scaramouch scowr'd off with his *Black*  
 , and left their poor *Mother* in the

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## The High-German Doctor.

*From Tuesday, Feb. 15. to Friday, Feb.*

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*Gentlemen, and Ladies,*

**T**HO' the Publication, or Non-Put  
these *Weekly Bills*, is the undoubted I  
of *Mezereon*, yet such is the Confidence  
my Audience, that I make no Scruple of a  
them with the Reasons of Yesterday's Neg  
am persuaded they will readily forgive the  
when I tell them that the Accounts I re  
my *Protestant Patients* in *Worcestershire*,  
irregular Proceedings of the *Quacks* ag  
*British Galenical Censor*, and an Orator  
Rank, have been superseded by another H  
the Illustrations from my Pen would be  
than *Actum agere*.

**BUT** I cannot remove my Finger  
flagrant Insolence, without calling loud fo  
nation of all true *Britons* against a noble  
permitting a Creature in the sworn Intere  
*Jacob*, to lead 800 Men into the Field,  
hopeful Leader, upon a Demand, refus'd t  
*tion Oath*.

**NEITHER** can I pass by the Insol

5 *The High-German Doctor.* 151  
*man Doctors*, who came together in a Coach  
 Poll, in open Violation of the Laws of the  
*College*: I have hitherto restrain'd my Pen  
 gue from Oppressing any Man of a different  
 , who is willing to be quiet, and pay Obedience  
 Great *President's* Authority; but if these  
 'rowns appear so publickly, for the future, in  
 irs relating to *British Practice*, I shall forth-  
 dish the Expediency of putting them to the  
 Circumcision, and prefer it to the *College* of

H A P S, in some Time, my Familiar may ac-  
 ne by whose Authority they appear'd in so  
 manner; I have them partly in my Eye al-  
 and it's Forty to One if I don't find them at  
 ngst the Domesticks of a Great Man, or a  
 Lady, which will be very consistent with ano-  
 t those two Great Persons act daily behind  
 ain.

the united Force of *Hell* and *Rome*, joyn'd  
 motley Spawn of the *Scaraniouches*, will ne-  
 ble to bend *Great Britain* to Servitude, or  
 pass by her faithful Sons, and intrepid Pa-  
 he remembers how bravely they rescu'd her,  
 e last Operation was going to be made upon  
 als seven Months ago, and proves her Grati-  
 the daily Choice she makes of *Protestant*

Days of these rebellious *Quacks* decline  
 Nature is in a manner spent, and their Con-  
 are not near so strong upon them as at *Bris-*  
*entry, Chichester, &c.* tho' I cannot say they  
 Q 5 are

are much resign'd: But they are oblig'd it handsomely.

THEIR fierce Opposition to the *Descriptions* of the *College*; their reproffer'd to the Chair, may even Threatning of the Great *President*, have at last awak'd stupid *Briton*, and fill'd each Loyal Heart with Abhorrence of their impious *Practices*.

YET, after all these Outrages, you find them *Peaceable* after all their Acts of *Hypocritically Obedient*: Nay, after such a noble masque put upon the *Venerable Church*. *Puppet-show* of it at the *Kentish* Election you are, if you please, to Rank them next best of Christians, and the most strenuous of it.

WHEN I run over the various *Stratagems* *Roman Quacks* have made use of, for their *Stage* in the last Elections of *Country*, forc'd to applaud their Invention, tho' I dislike the Disposition of the Parts.

HOW weak were the Antients in their Advances, in having recourse only to Prayer when the *College* was in Danger? Our modern *Scaramouches* despising these old Weapons, have found a thousand more Succour their *Stage*, which they impudently call the Name of *Church*; as demolishing the *House*, Roaring Damning, and Burning, as a Stratagem, lately practis'd on the Sheriff's *Fire*.

THEN for raising the Passions, and

the Rabble, they can vamp you up a *Paste-board* *rob*, which carries many significant Emblems *&c* of *Holy Mother's Danger*.

HEY generally judge at the Purity of their *rob*, or *Stage*, by the Number of Packets taken from their Hands; guess at the Strength and lishing Condition of their *Stage*, by a Match at *-ball*, as well as examining of Principles; Bait a *or* a Bear, for the Honour and Dignity of it; Declaim, in a wooden Conveniency, a full Hour; a black Beaver and Rose, to show the Power and icy of their *Stage-Cant*.

O W, for the more certain and indubitate Marks *their Stage Patrons* in the late Elections, they have h'd a Brace of Owls upon two Banners, to sh just before the worshipful Candidates; with that memorable Contrivance at *Leicester*, for sh some quiet and reserv'd Gentlemen may c're with themselves in an Ivy-Bush.

U T setting aside the heroick Exploits, and Chi- of these *Stage-Adventures*, commend me to my y and loving Friend *Hermodactyl* for a Stram. You all thought he was wandring like *Cain* at the Earth; but my Familiar has trac'd him at *op's Castle* in *Shropshire*, and brought me two final Letters of his curious Pen.

HERMODACTYL designing his Son *Cochi-* for a Candidate of that Town, recommends him both sides, by two Letters; one directed to a ing *Scaramouch* of the Town, the other to a Bro- of the Order of *Short-Cloaks*.

*That*

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That to the *Scaramouch* runs

*Most Venerable Doctor,*

“ I Am under no manner of Doubt of yo  
 “ for my Son *Cochinoak*, in such a tr  
 “ juncture, when all the *Regulars* are be  
 “ utmost Force against the *Roman Colleg*  
 “ violable Attach to that Interest cannot b  
 “ after such an ardent Zeal shew’d for th  
 “ on of *Frank Scammony*, and paving th  
 “ Young *Jacob*. You plainly see the Fenc  
 “ ing down, at which Gap all the Dissenter  
 “ Practice, are crowding in. The Danger  
 “ you, are no longer Visionary, I havin  
 “ Light into these Affairs, by the Interco  
 “ is maintain’d between some Branches of n  
 “ and these execrable and encroaching  
 “ Take this from a sincere Friend, and m  
 “ use of it;

‘ *Yours,*

*Hern*

*other to Dr. Buckram runs thus.*

My Brother in the Lord,

**RECEIVE** a Backslider: *Open your Arms to a self-accusing Penitent, who, in the Out-Man, has stray'd for some time from the reformation of the Faithful, but in the Inward, was always with you. Ob! did you but know the conflicts I suffer'd when I was forc'd to go out with the Sons of Baal, the Children of the Scarlet-Whore; How I loath'd the Cup of Damnation in private, you would rejoice that I had such a Sin-free Conscience in the Tents of Holiness. Ob! That Nation Saving Day, the 1<sup>st</sup> of August, the bitter Bill had soon been the ruin of us Elect. But let us not now lye down in carnal Security, for the Scaramouches have our Destruction. To avert this Evil, as much as I may, I recommend Cochineal to the Congress of Saints, for their Vote. Put on the Armour of Assurance; our Cause is the best, and must prevail.*

*Yours,*

**Hermodactyl.**

**Plot** you see hopefully laid, but Murder will out; the Letters happen'd to be produc'd on the Day of Election, when both Sides deserted poor Cochineal, and left him an *Independent*.

**The**

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 3:

From Saturday, Feb. 19. to Tuesday, Feb. 22.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HERE is not a common Juggler in *Britain*, but has more Honour, Integrity, good Manners than a modern *Scaramouch*: *Gr* Juggler the Privilege of Talking in his proper and Bubbling you out of a few Pence, he'll fairly fess to you afterwards, that there was nothing extraordinary in all his Performances, but entirely o to slight of Hand, and a graceful Dexterity.

HE never reflects upon his Superiors; never raigs the wise Dispensations of the *College*, or dis the rightful and lawful Title of the Great *Presi* He knows all these Matters are above his Reach Capacity, and therefore treats them, as holy Th with Awe and Reverence.

**B**UT these pretty sufficient Gentlemen in *H* ing-Sleeves, who know less of these high Con than a common Juggler, will ever be stepping of the beaten Tracks of *Aristotle*, or *Cartesius*, as impertinently busy with the Professors of this *W* and their learned Schemes, when all their Ped

*The High-German Doctor.* 157  
ly to prove themselves *Asses* of an erect

**L** what's most provoking to Men of Art, these *Scaramouches*, who are paid large Wages for their Office once a Week, and that stolen out of the Remains of the Venerable and *Barrow*, cannot sit down quietly, and themselves *Plagiaries*, but must run in full Cry the Authority of the *College*, and melt the *resident's* Title down to their own fantastick

: waited some Time, in hopes the Fermentive abated, and that every pragmatistical Fop, with a suitable Remorse, would have a- to a Sense of *Allegiance*, but Silence. I find, unity, hardening them in their Errors, I am n Duty to the Great *President*, to publish joirs of their Insolence.

**S E** Miscreants, perhaps, will not thank me *Tenderness* in conniving at their Faults so can't say my Pity for them is so strong as *ishes* for Young *Jacob*, but full as much as *erve*: I'll Swear, when all is said and done, *ppointment* was insupportable, when every as put into so good a *Posture*, and the Scheme *Execution*: Therefore it becomes Men in *sical Capacity* to be very Cautious of giving *ent Shock* to such tender Complexions, or g them on a *Surprize* from a favourite

: that *Compassion* being frustrated by the *spudence* of these *Roman Quacks*, I think it *fall*

full Time to unseal my Packet, and let  
lous Admirers see, that all their pretended  
the President *George*, is no more than a  
to their Benefices, and their cordial W  
rected to Dr. *Pope*, and his Cub the *Pre*

WHEN you have seriously reflected  
manner of these *Black Sycophants* pra  
undoubted Title of our *Present Deliver*  
dispens'd with from urging their dese  
home upon your Passions, and you mu  
true *British* Zeal to the Condemnation  
Rebels.

THE first Traitor which presents h  
View, is a well-flesh'd Lubber from *L*  
contents himself with Praying for the *Grea*  
as by Order.

I take this Fellow to be a fair well  
Rebel: He does as good as tell you, that h  
Sway'd by Religion, Duty, Inclination  
Vows to own him, but as he is Common  
Order of the *College-Board*: Come, *Gen*  
*Ladies*, this *Juggler* is not much to be t  
sidering how he has been Train'd, and  
does as he is bid against his Conscience: I  
fesses himself a meer Piece of Mechanic  
assure you his Allegiance will never be  
a single Person, but would as frankly P  
*Holy Father* at Rome, *Young Jacob*, or  
*Dragon*: It's pity the Creature was ex  
speak, his Genius seeming more adapted  
*Spanish*, to fetch and carry according to  
A N O T H E R Queer Fellow of a S

and from the drisly Exhalations of a  
brain, Prays for the *Great President* by Ar-

is, an arch Species of Knaves, but few  
e Key to this manner of Praying, the *Scara-*  
often lose the Hum of the Audience: But  
People may be thoroughly edify'd, your  
*seepers, Anglice*, call'd *Clerks* and *Pew-*  
are to tell the Persons aside, by appoint-  
that the *President* has no other Right, but  
Act of the *College*, and that *Jacob* of *Bar-le*  
e Hereditary and Divine Right to the *Chair*.  
these Absurdities you readily swallow  
*Stage*, under the Guard of Sixteen Ells of  
*path*, and a *Rose* in *Crown*, without so much  
as to make them capable of a *British*  
n.

ER these despicable Wretches have prated  
btful Treason to you, and mounted at  
and, shall I tell you what provokes the  
dy, of *Saxamouches* to mince the present  
sident *George's* Title, even becaule he has  
ic *Prallice* of *Europe* out of the Hands of  
n *College*, and because it was the Voice of  
h plac'd him in the *Chair*.

to return ;  
b of the same restless Tribe, who mounts  
every *Seventh Day*, near the End of *Fen-*  
*rest*, and would be Proud of being Dig-  
n by a scandalous Mention of such an  
Jame, prays for the *Great President* by  
*mission*.

HAPPY

HAPPY Chance for Thee, thou Fro Infensibility, that thou hast no Lands or ments to beg, and that no Justice will re- but thy own Dulness, and Permission. W dost thou not know, that *Plagues, Pestilen Famine*, come also by *Divine Permission* : thou not know, that even thy tatter'd Rob thy Back, thy Plunder of Sweet-meats at Co and the Bread thou eatest, is by Permission by thy Ignorance and Impudence, thou at tain Judgment, and only by Permission p annoy the Neighbourhood.

SHOULDST not thou rather, with op and Tongue, proclaim the invaluable Bless enjoy, under the most rightful and lawful : *George*, given to the *College* at this Jun most remarkable Providence.

YOU are bid by others of the same Fraternity, to Pray for our Sovereign *George* ; whilst they, good Men, leave the ry upon your Hands, and are no ways con the Action.

I am pretty charitably inclin'd to these because I believe they seldom offend God by Prayer, and since they never Pray for ti some Compassion may be allow'd for their to the *President*.

THERE is one Animal more upon : which prays for the Majesty of *George* little unintelligible at present, I own, but I at he will prove a good Man at last, for he tha

Majesty of *George*, will in Time come to  
Sacred Person of the Great *President*.

! Affronts to the Chair you must expect  
ongst the *Bungeys* of *Holbourn*, the *Wit-  
ite-Chappel*, the *Causticks* of *St. Ethel-*  
their tatter'd Fry, who are forc'd to roar  
ur against the *President* for an Attorney<sup>25</sup>

reserve the Flaming *Scaramouch* of *St.*  
he next.

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# High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 34.

esday, Feb. 22. to Friday, Feb. 28. 1715.

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men and Ladies,

es me that I am constrain'd to say the  
ble *Regulars* in *Black* do not exert them-  
that noble Zeal and Ardour which the  
the Great *President's* Cause demands from  
ilist the *Roman Quacks* and *Scaramouches*,  
riviledg'd by the Lenity of the Government  
Weekly, are engaging like the Fallen *Spil-*  
*ilten*, with a Resolution borrow'd from  
against the visible Decrees of Heaven, and  
his Viceregent, and seem resolv'd either  
r or perish in the Attempt.

many Falshoods and Legends of the first  
e, and those scarce Artfully work'd up,  
have

have gone so far towards Poysoning the Constitution, what Restoratives might not be expected from Truth generously display'd and plac'd in a Light?

FORGIVE me, ye Venerable *Regulars*, presume to ripen your good Wishes for the *Great President* to an Alacrity, and forward your Zeal to the Service.

IT is not sufficient that we have Triumph'd over the barbarous Attempts and Inhumanity of the *German College*, and their Adherents, who had laid Train to blow up the *British Constitution*, unless we are Vigilant; always upon our Guard, meeting them in the *Sap*, and Countermining them.

THO' we have Foolish Enemies to deal with, yet they are Busy and Desperate: Confederates in Mischiefs, being generally more Enterprizing than those who Unite for the Good of Mankind: now is our Time to illustrate the noble Cause we are engag'd in, by our Vivacity, and keep no longer upon the *Defensive*.

SINCE the incontinent Tongues of the *Scaramouches* are Weekly dribbling out Treason: Dribbling, did I say? Forgive me, ye Powers, running violently against the Title of the Great *President*, can any *Briton* be Silent? Are the *Regulars* of the *College* asleep? Or do they slumber under the contagion?

ALL the Difference that I know of between these impious Practices of the *Scaramouches*, and an open Rebellion, is, that they are raising Force Hourly, without Beat of Drum, whereas the bat

is a little more noisy; but a question  
is silent Way of Lifting, be not the most  
of the two?

think to Charm Desperadoes by the  
*moderation*: They are deaf to Reason,  
mercy; and Reproach you for making use  
of the Name: It's your Impotence and  
you pass by their Crimes with Impuni-  
ty they have made such Offer of that  
not consistent with the Grandeur of the  
take up their Leave.

Use these Malefactors made of the Le-  
Great President *William*, I hope will be  
*Memento* to all succeeding *Presidents*,  
show so much as a gracious Brow to them:  
incapable of Favours, and eat thro' the  
use that nourish them.

Watch-Word amongst these Rebels some-  
where the Death of *Fontanelle*, you all re-  
as, *That no Quarter should be given to*  
*the Loyalists*: This was the Language of  
and sedate Operator *Gambol*, and all his  
*pes*.

Detail of this blessed Tribe, should I omit  
that infamous *Scaramouch* of St. *Kitt's* upon

I might expect the Judgment of being  
brought for the Neglect.

It would be loss of Time to prepare your Minds  
for the naked Repetition will put all  
the fibres of the Soul into a Commotion, and  
the most lazy Pulse.

*Bungey*, the common Pest-House of Great  
Britain

*Britain*, seems to fall a Scale lower in his Fi  
Detraction than this vile Impostor: I shall fo  
open the Scene, and turn him loose to your  
nation.

YOU may, if you please, allow somethin  
Weakness and Education, he being an *Eff*  
and the *Chalk-Stone* just taken from his Mou

THIS heavy, *Belly-God-Scaramouch*, it  
mounted a *Stage* near the *Temple Cloyst*  
Week, by what Fate, or whose Appointme  
known as yet. This Fellow affecting Archm  
having seen many Ironical Title put to some  
Books, resolv'd to pitch on a Topick importi  
verence and strict Obedience to *Presidents*,  
in Authority under them in the *College*, from  
he took Occasion to make one of the most m  
and slovenly Invectives against the Great *GEORGE*, and his glorious Administrati  
ever was deliver'd from a *Roman Stage*.

AS Consecrated Villany is always the fier  
it must be presum'd that he receiv'd his  
Curfes from *Rome* the Night before he m  
The Wretch having been very familiar w  
Character of the late profligate and broken  
robb'd them of their dear Attributes, and  
them upon the present Venerable Censors,  
by the by, was a sort of Felony, and no ro  
to come off but by *Benefit of the Clergy*.

THOU Eldest Son of Blunder and Impr  
to Charge the present Body of *Protestant*  
with being Patrons of *Resistance*, when the

wes his Establishment in the Chair to their  
nd. Courage. — — —

Defeated and disappointed of their  
*Roman Slavery*, this *Doughty Quack*,  
ible of *Scaramouches*, roar and bellow  
Throats and scorch'd Tongues set on  
ll.

ow the Scene enlarges, Revenge, Blood,  
i unite, and after the false Fire spent  
great Supporters of the *Sacred Chair*, this  
*Dolittle* approaches the *Ark*.

*President*, says he, may have Vertues, but  
as an entire Stranger to them.

ou *Black Monster*, the *Great President*  
s, and such as thou art no Stranger to:  
art at this present Hour out of *Newgate*,  
s's Hands, is a Demonstration of one Ver-  
it is his *Godlike Clemency*: By this Ver-  
eathest free Air, and enjoyest Sun-shine,  
rulent and foul-mourh'd Treason.

you strive to accumulate the scatter'd  
his Predecessors, to lessen his full Globe  
In vain you direct all your bloated Poy-  
his Honour and Dignity, by giving ful-  
ies to those whose Judgments never reach'd  
staff or a Spindle: The *Great President*  
v'd in his own Vertue, supported by the  
all Arts and Sciences, and all Hearts, like  
g Rod, bending to him as the richest Treas-  
eat *Britain*.

The

*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** Am wonderfully pleas'd with th  
the Four *Scaramouches* which bel  
*man College*, and who were crowded  
ly Attendance, on the sacred Chair,  
Disposition of the late Times, and  
Hopes those leading Paricides entert  
Young *Jacob* at the Head of the *Coll*

**T H O'** the sneaking Injuries, and  
these profligate and superficial Tools,  
the Constitution ; or their Spleen a  
give the least Uneasiness to the *Gr*  
yet they ought to be branded by e  
of *Great Britain*, and Justice demand  
be some Instances of Displeasure the  
the venerable *Regulars* may be rende

R Of these empty *Scaramouches* blended  
 , would scarce make a compleat *Andrew*  
*uit* : The bare Gleanings of a School, im-  
 y the humming *Stingo* or their dear *Alma*  
 only fit them for common *Jack Puddings*  
*tage*, whilst the Cry of *Danger* thro' every  
 of the Town, is made use of only as a Blind  
 Ignorance and Immoralities.

this Dismission from Attendance, tho' an-  
 to the Clemency of the Great *President*,  
 ys adequate to their Crimes, but puts a fair  
 unity into the Hands of a certain Doctor at  
 , to repair his wasted Honour at the ex-  
 t those under his Jurisdiction, and who  
 prodigally dar'd it.

This Time I expected to have heard that  
 so had not entirely clear'd himself of the  
 harg'd upon his Prescriptions at *Utrecht*,  
 ave come in' briskly to this Occasion, and  
 se Delinquents before him, to have known  
 : Authority, either *French* or *Roman*, they  
 1 to treat the sacred Person of the *Presi-*  
 th such Irreverence.

ies before him, and his Indolence allarms  
 Protestant *Britons* : It looks with an Eye  
 ur towards *Rome* ; and as if he suffer'd the  
 ndependency of these *Scaramouches*, in op-  
 to the sovereign Authority of the *British*

**MUST** the Honour and Dignity of the Age be prostituted at every Turn, to the per-  
Revenge of a low-bred *Scaramouch* with Impu-  
Lye waste, ye wholesome Laws and Edicts, and  
the antient Glory of this Island submit for ev-  
*Dangling-Sleeves*, and *Haughty Crests*, if  
succeeding *Censors* do not rebate the Malignit  
their Tongues.

**EVEN** *Fontanelle*, the good, the gracious,  
indulgent Nurse of this restless Tribe, could ne-  
scape the Poyson of their Tongues, and their  
five Call : *Frank Scammony* will ever be  
Record, not only for opposing the Authorit  
Great *WILLIAM*, but likewise *Fontanell*  
One Thousand Seven Hundred and Seven, wh  
Rage, and those of his black Auxiliaries, ca  
them so far beyond the Bounds of Discretion  
they renounc'd all Obedience to the most ve-  
ble *Censor* of *Lambeth*, and the rest of his  
nity'd Brethren, and turn'd perfect Indeper  
in a Convocation of the *Regulars* of the  
*Robe*.

**BUT** Their Oppolition to Superiors of all  
except those of their own Appointment, is bu  
Branch of the loud Charge against them.

A *President* that studies to gratify them,  
turn Slave, divest himself of his Grandeur,  
render himself odious to the People : He mu-  
mour them in all their fantastick Schemes ; in  
their Thirst of Blood, Revenge, and Rapin  
keep them pleas'd ; and himself pay Homag  
them in his Turn, to make them Governable

Is not the single Stain upon their Character the forward Advances they have made in the Grand *Scaramouch* at Rome, and their Regard to the Prescriptions of the *Rome*, must Arm all *Protestant* Practitioners in.

Artful Repetition of *Holy Mother*, on all looks suspicious and sounds harsh *Reformation* of 160 Years Practice; *Mother*, in their Sense, will ever be in by the *Regulars*, to mean a *Bastard*, by Dr. *Pope* upon some *Succubus*.

Absolute Power of keeping a poor, penny-worth out of *Elysium*, and sending him to the *Limbus*, by the *Hocus Pocus* of an old rusty other merry Article by which the *Scaramouches* render'd themselves dear to all *Reformationers*.

There is still a curious Piece of Art behind, must ever immortalize Don *Strombolo* of *Genoa*, and that is, the comical Injunction entering into a *Quack's* Ear, all the *Frailties*, and Irregularities of *Practice*, committing the whole Course of one's Life.

not give you my own Animadversions Usefulness of this Doctrine, but oblige you a very pleasant Account of that pious Application of this wholesome *Prescription*.

TAKE It in the genuine Language of m  
miliar.

---

‘ I T Can be no Secret to you, Sage *Mons*  
‘ that in Days of Yore, the Grand *Scaram*  
‘ of the *Roman* College, set up a Whispring  
‘ fice for the *Fanciful* and *Foolish*, after this  
‘ ner :

‘ THE Mouth of the Patient was closely  
‘ ply’d to the Ear of a very grave and ph  
‘ phical *Ass*, and there having vented all his  
‘ plaints, the *Ass* bray’d, and the Patient was  
‘ way satisfy’d.

‘ DOCTOR *Strombolo*, willing to restore  
‘ antiquated Practice to *Great Britain*, introd  
‘ it lately into *Beltschanger* ; but his *Asses* Ears  
‘ to be of a different Formation from the  
‘ *Scaramouches* Intention, and reverberate  
‘ that are sent into them, which was never per  
‘ ted to the *Roman* Operators ; and so these  
‘ are become an Office of Intelligence.

‘ HAPPY had it been for poor *Strombo*  
‘ his Ears, (*videlicet*, *Asses* ) could have be  
‘ the same retentive Make : The Doctor, &c  
‘ having given out large Encomiums of this  
‘ posing Medicine, a young Wench in the V  
‘ having committed an amorous Trespass w  
‘ Swain in the Neighbourhood, and put’d up

eyond Concealment, applies to the Doctor's  
Relief of Mind, in full Confidence the  
would pass no further.

Female convey'd her Story into the Do-  
think ; the Doctor convey'd it into another  
which he Nightly frequents ; that Chink  
d it thro' a Thousand more, till the Re-  
is in every Mouth.

Swain, who had co-operated with this  
, perceiving the Sound strengthening Daily,  
o pull down the Office, and castrate the

COMBOLO, dreading a Punishment fo-  
ted by the *Scaramouches*, instantly with-  
om that Place to this *Metropolis*, and has  
his Asses Ears with him.

*Tours,*

**R. Z.**

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## The High-German Doctor.

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From Tuesday, March 1. to Friday, Mar

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**D**Epending much on the Weight of t  
pondence I maintain by Letter in  
the World, and likewise the Domestick  
which are remitted to me Weekly in t  
Course of Practice, I was in hopes of  
my Audience this Day with something n  
its kind; but after a curious Research, I  
or nothing in the latter Packet, excep  
Complaints of *Love-Sick Maids*, and *Ar*  
Querying me, with a very pathetick Wil  
their happy Turn should come, since  
instructed all the Feather'd Race to make  
last *Valentine's* Day; since the forward B  
the Vegetables swell'd on every Branch  
sick Juice; in fine, since the Genial Be  
was warm'd by the approaching Sun, an  
her Sweets.

THESE, tho' no ways Instruative to  
rality, I lay by for private Amusement  
assure you, that the Passions are never see  
Mirrour than in the amorous Foibles of  
these must give way to the grand In  
present Hour.

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*The High-German Doctor.* 173

Fears and Apprehensions of some conscious  
in concern'd in the late Deed of Sale of the  
*College*, and its glorious Immunities, to *Ro-*  
*uchs*, and *French Medicafters*, have qualify'd  
Circulation of the Blood they affected to  
ome Time fince, and reduc'd them to a  
Pulfe.

ER thefe agonizing Difquietudes, I have  
priz'd with three Letters from thofe whom  
expected the leaft Correspondence: As  
they feem'd, I always, for fome Months,  
or a Feint, but thought they might have  
d an Unity of Complection till they moun-  
laft Stage, and reserv'd their Squeak for a  
to all loofe People amongst *Paul Lorrain's*  
and Sabbath-Breakers.

I find the High-Sanguin begin to fade in  
intenance, and the Blood retreating to the  
eyes the Cittadel unfurnish'd: The *Censors*,  
e, will have little Trouble upon their Hands,  
Griminals are Evidence againft themfelves,  
Self-Condemn'd.

First who falutes me in this black Lift, is  
fly and Well-beloved *Hermodastyl*, who,  
loofe Manner, fends me a Letter without  
from *Terra Incognita*: I am fenfible he  
Wandering about the Earth for fome Time,  
sted to have found him amongst the *Highb-*  
*ns*, but he dodges and doubles like an Hunted  
I believe he'll fcarce return to his Form, till  
by a full Cry.

sem'd to me always to refemble Cain in his

Conscience, and carries the same Parallel Judgment: He wears such a *Providential* about him, that no Man will lay his Hand on him, till Justice calls loudly for him, and gives the *Coup de Grace*; not that he falls short of it in the Management of the Bag, but I fear he has not Grace enough to hang himself.

BUT not to detain you any longer, take Sentiments of his disturb'd Mind in his own free Way of Writing: I must beg Leave to press this Letter is more Intelligible, and less Artful, what he writ to the Court of *Manno*.

*Terra Incognita,*

Sagacious *Mezrecon*,

**A**FTER a Thousand Disappointments, were owing to my Irresolution, and slip an Occasion, which by this time would have made me outwardly Happy, tho' at the Price of my Soul. After having disgracefully parted with my juring Wand, and striving to make a Merit of late, but unprofitable Services to the Great Lord; and that cutting Reproach of being such a despicable Man, for the obsequious Bend of my Body at St. James's: In fine, after a Discomfiture amongst my sworn Vassals at Radnor, and the Awful Dexter Management at Bishop's Castle, I am now to ———

DON'T be displeas'd, Second-Sighted *Mezrecon*, that I conceal the Place of my Residence from

us; It is not with a Design to Elude  
 your Penetration, but you know my  
 ver to discover any thing till I am de-  
 after it's prov'd against me, either to  
 F, or get one Truss'd up in my Room.

Days of easy Access are past, and that  
 al I us'd to Work on by the Mediation  
 in Poplin; even when the Illustrious Mi-  
 the Height of his Glory, has paid Ho-  
 sture some Months ago, and I have no  
 rsuasion adapted to the present Times.

Majesty of the Great President is not to  
 with on one Hand, or his Firmness  
 weak Representations: Nothing but what  
 Solid, and built upon Maxims fitted to  
 cement of the Antient Glory of Great  
 I find Encouragement from an Eye that  
 justly, and a Breast continually glowing  
 of his Country.

Assembly's Catechism, I vow to you, Me-  
 never was in such a Case for seeming  
 During this recluse State, I have learn'd  
 fusely, to wring my Hands, and take  
 my self. Oh that I had but a Broken  
 rite-Heart!

I Stone, all Adamant, and if it was not  
 Dispendencies I am apt to fall into, I  
 I my self harden'd: Forgive me for Ap-  
 you as a Casuist; but in the Anguish  
 I, you see I am forc'd to take Shelter

ross'd betwixt Doubts and dismal Ex-  
 H's  
 tectancy =

*peffancy, I ramble from my first Design, which to ask your Advice, Whether it is proper for me to be blooded about the latter End of May. I am the Censors are of Opinion, that Month will be the latest Time they can respite me to: I hope, my Constitution is so rank that they can spare me longer, yet for the sake of my new Honour, they will bleed me without a Ligature.*

*AND to be plain with you, Mezereon, I am Fetch in procuring a Dignity. I have read since, in the Book of Fate, that I should dye a great Crowd about me; which has made me strive the while I have been in this World to dye dead and rather be dispatch'd by Razor-Mettle, than strait Bandage about my Neck: Ob—— Ob——*

I perceive him in fainting Fits, and am for could not sustain the Agony a few Minutes less. I am almost persuaded he would have brought C Ghost upon the Stage.

THE two other Letters are shorter, but full of Guilt, Horrour, and Dispair. The first comes from a poor forsaken *Atty Brogue*, and runs thus:

Bloomsb

*T ELL me, thou great Diviner Mezereon, how my Fate came to lye so open to your view? Which of the Sybils has condescended to look upon a poor Footman? Or given herself the Trouble mounting a Trivet to pronounce poor Atty's End? I own my self not long for this World; but*

N<sup>o</sup> 36.

DOCTOR.

177

*his Resignation, I beg to know, by Vertue of your  
Second Sight, Whether I may not, per Legem Terræ,  
per Legem Loci, be try'd, per pares, under the Dis-  
cretion of half Walking, and half Running Foot-  
man. Yours,*

Atty Brogue.

THE other comes from Monsieur Matthew, a  
Drawer at Paris.

Charendon, March 7, N. S.

Sieur Mezereon,

HAVING deliver'd up the Accounts of my  
Brewing and Dashing for 3 Years past, to an  
agent of High Character, I am retir'd to a Con-  
vent of the Mercenarian Fathers, being a Society I  
have been fond of, since the late Mortgage I made  
the British College: I am at present Inconso-  
lating upon Hermodactyl's Absconding; Gambol's Fail-  
ure; Modicil's Razing the Seals from the Packets: And  
desire to know whether the Vertebra of my Neck will  
bear Stretching. I Dream of nothing but of High-  
reason, and High-Misdemeanours: Your Opinion  
on these Visions. Yours,

Mat. Rimmer.

The

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>.

From Friday March 4. to Tuesday March 8

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** Own my self indebted to the Publick, in finishing out an Entertainment for them to day, but I have not been Idle : You would if you knew the Expence and Labour I have in procuring Intelligence, and summoning in Actors to divert you : *Hermodastyl*, you have been strowling about the World without Place of Residence : *Gambol* been playing Game at *Flats*, in some By-Corners : *Acil* hard at work how to evade an antient of the *Collège*, which charges all the Guiltular Practice upon the bad Advice, and Conon of Quacks, with a *Salvo* to the Mistris misguided *President*.

I Have, at last, brought them together, w Train of *Zanies* and *Tumblers* : And in give you a Relief from the Drudgery of design to present you with a *Farce*, call  
**JUNCTO.**

SINCE the Constitution is so visibly I am for putting you into a gentle Course of

*The High-German Doctor. 179*

will dilate the Spirits, give the whole Mass  
a brisker Circulation, and carry off the  
Fumes which have oppress'd the Brain  
Years. Your Apprehensions of Dangers  
strong heretofore to admit of the least  
from Thought and Anxiety, but now it's  
ne to Laugh; and at the Expence of those  
almost *Jefted* you out of your *Liberty*,  
, and *Life*.

the *Attors* advance. —

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S C E N E I.

*Room, with a Table spread with  
les, Glasses, Pens, Ink, and Pa-  
for Hermodactyl. Enter Codicil  
one Door, Hermodactyl and Gam-  
at another.*

**FEL L**, Gentlemen, you see I am come  
to show my Punctuality to Engagements;  
ave not a Minute to spare from.—

**sol.** From what? Away with that direfully  
ing Brow: Thou art continually turning  
l musty Records to puzzle the *Censors* at  
xt meeting; and thy Faculties grow dull by  
ch Application, whilst I leave all to kind  
: *Pr'ythee* stay a Bottle.

*Codicil.*

*Codicil.* I don't approve of that Way of do  
Business : We have suffer'd too much already  
our hot and hasty Conclusions. — Now for  
of Sobriety.

*Gambol.* You don't know what a lucky Th  
we may drive upon over a Glass, and by an  
ciation of three such wise Noddles : I Gad  
for Mirth and Gaiety in *Articulo Mortis* ; and  
I turning St. Giles's Pound, I would take a  
mer to make me dye with a better Grace.

*Codicil.* You are a merry Man, *Gambol*, a  
full Blood ; but to a Man on the wrong side o  
ty, a little Thought is necessary.

*Gambol.* Thought ! I never Thought in my  
You know I was always an *Extempore* Man, and  
ceeded better in that Way, than if I had pre  
tated.

*Codicil.* It must be own'd you was a clever  
low upon the Stage ; but it's one thing to  
the Rabble, and another to top a Trick hand  
ly upon the Censors. A Defence will be exp

*Gambol.* Look you both to that ; I am set  
You know I was only the Fool in the Play, a  
Man was ever hang'd for showing of Tricks.

*Codicil.* But *Apes* and *Monkies* are often pl  
ly Disciplin'd for their Wantonness, and some  
very slovenly truss'd up.

*Gambol.* But do you think me seriously in  
manner of Danger ?

*Hermodactyl.* Equally Guilty with us ; and I  
tell you, the World does you the Honour to  
you, *One of the Principals.*

Why then I am prettily drawn in, and receive I may be *Gregg'd* at last : Your sneaking Fellow, *Hermodactyl*, never to stirious Action singly, but always take in for a Partner : This is a damp'd *In-* m, that a Master can't dye bravely, but his Man's Ghost to accompany him to

*lactyl*. You know, *Gambol*, it is very un- le to take such a long Journey without and you are a merry Fellow. —

And thou a dark, muddy, tricking, Man- hut, 'pr'ythee *Codicil*, is he in earnest ? I dare take his Word ; and it's high Time I make some Provision for your Journey : been pretty active upon the *Stage* ; and sent upon some friendly Messages cross r. —

l. Ay, to *Greenwich*, now and then, a Bo- g, I remember. —

And a Step further. — But I bar Pen- good Doctor *Mermodactyl*. —

l. 'T Gad he is taking Notes of our Confes- in *Short-Hand* too. — He has a pure an *Assembly*, and writes as fast as a Lay- — Away with your *Goose-Quills*.

By your Leave, Gentlemen, I am only ny Will ; you see it it in *Nomine Domini*.

l. And so have all your *Plots* and Contr- our Label upon the *Peaceable* Draughts, s made made such an Uproar in the Bodies r foreign Patients, began in that Stile. In the

*the Name of the Lord, take him Devil*  
I have *Fontanelle's* Protection for wha

*Codicil.* I was a thinking of that, but  
vinc'd it will not bear. The first Que  
That the Constitution has been Poyso  
fects of which appear in the loathsome  
formities of the Skin, to this Day. Th  
Second will be, *By, whom was this M*

*Gambol.* This is a very short and su  
of Proceeding ; at this rate, we may be  
demn'd, and have our Jugulars laid ba  
four Hours.

*Codicil.* Our throwing the Blame on  
will rather be an Aggravation of our  
World is stify possess'd of her Goodn  
derness, and Veracity to all with w  
concern'd. Besides, the *Censors* know her  
for bringing about such strange *Revolu*  
*tions* ; so that all Errors must unavoi  
the Doors of the Advisers. If otherwis  
Upstart who has the Command of the C  
sure, who can find Creatures mean e  
made Itinerary Fellows by the Doz  
Bribe a Majority of the lower Rank of  
mislead a weak *President*, may overtur  
tion, and escape with Impunity.

*Gambol.* I thank my Stars I am not  
ed Number.

*Hermo* Nor I.

*Codicil.* Then your humble Servant  
all. This comes of my dealing in *Wax*

it : I thank you, my dear Benefactor,  
 nt you made me of the *Stamps*.

*yl.* It's too late to rail ; we are all  
 eep, that our whole Force should be  
 extricating ourselves : Come, Gen-  
 ve thought upon an Expedient : Let  
 recy.

k Bumper to a lucky Thought at this

*yl.* Shall us discharge the whole Load  
*Rummer*, and *Atty Brogue* ?

A Match : Let us Hang these Two, and  
 an *Harry* : They are a Couple may  
 am top Handsome to be Hang'd, and  
 Tears from the fair Sex.

wonderful Project, and likely to suc-  
*Rummer*, I can tell you, has so great

his Constitution, that he does not in-  
 ble you, having very lately profess'd

a Muffler, and a *Tyburn* Chin-Stay :  
*rogue* is a mighty Person to be made

*senio* ——— In the Management of this  
 the World may, for all that I know, be

believe, that a Footman was as well  
 dispense that baneful Dose at *Utrecht*,

to take care of the Treasure of the  
*re*.

*yl.* Or a broken *Gamester*, to have the  
*Purse*.

*Gambol.* Or the *Launcet* put into the such a mad, swearing Devil as I am. — But no Reflections, Gentlemen, you are Smart, and so no Harm done.

*Codicil.* I'll be gone, and Capitulate

*Self.* I'll be gone, and Capitulate

*Hermodasy.* And so will I.

[ *Exeunt Co*

*Hermodasy*

*Gambol solus.*

Well ! This it is to Confederate with ster, and a Gamester : I find they will we come to throw for our Lives. — at the last Puzzle how to behave upon tency. — There is one Way of scape. — If I should squeak first, I

I might make a Merit of the Discovery. Let me recollect. —

there are two bloody Indictments here. —

one for Signing a Warrant against the O of Great Britain in Le Grand Article

The other, for altering two Articles of tract Prescriptions, which were to go

the Spanish Packet, and substituting 7 room of them, at the Command of *Yenny*

*Alfonsa.* — A Black —

— Call my Servant.

— Go instantly Home, and purge my  
turn every Whore out of Doors, from  
Bed, down to that of my *Groom* and  
*shes* : ——— I'll cross my Stars, and  
—— [ *Exit* Servant. ]

Now Thought advance ; it's Time when  
I'm in Danger : ——— Resolv'd to *Im-*  
Self-Preservation.

*ighted Wretches, when the Storm beats*  
*( high,*  
*el lost, to doubtful Succour fly,*  
*first Plank, and angry Billows try.*

est of the *Farce* to be continu'd in our

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The

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 38.

From Friday, Mar. 11. to Tuesday, Mar. 15. 1714

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** Am so well Establish'd with you, that I know you will readily forgive the Interruption of the Scene, being sensible of the Limitations I am under as to Time, and my Humour inclining me rather to break off Abruptly, than hazard the Favour of an Audience, by tiring them out with a dull *what I call it*, tho' that, I find, cannot Miscarry under the Auspices of a *small Wit*, and a *clumsy Beau*.

*As Gambol goes off, he is met at the Door by a Drawer.*

*Gambol.* Call a Coach to the Door.

*Drawer.* Sir, Is your Name *Doctor Gambol*?

*Gambol.* Who asks for him?

*Drawer.* A Gentleman, by his Habit.

*Gambol.* What manner of Man is he? He grants it is not a Messenger from the *College*. [A]

*Drawer.* He looks as well as a City Tradesman on a Sunday: A Long Whig, and a Sword on; rubs his Eyes pretty much; and says his Name is *Signior Brogue*.

*Gambol.* A vain Dog! ——— What a leap has

38. *The High-German Doctor.* 187

de from a *Livery* to a *Squire*? Desire him to  
lk in.

*Enter Atty Brogue.*

hou are come very seasonably, *Atty*, to help off  
th the Bottle. I have just decanted off Two  
angling Polititians with gloomy Looks; One  
th a brace of Cats Eyes, and t'other with Eyes;  
I thou seemest to bring as *ominous* along  
th thee as those I just parted from. You all share  
Guilt of the past Times in your Countenances,  
are Epitomes of *Tyburn* and *Tower-Hill*, whilst I  
tain a good, plausible Intrepidity. How goes it?  
*Atty Brogue.* By my Shoul I am very well in bad  
rder; my chief Evidensh is like to fail me; *Mat.*  
*summer* lags on t'other side of the Water, tho' he has  
d all the Points of the Compass at his Devoshion, for  
me time.

*Gambol.* In my Opinion, you will be under no  
inner of Distress for Evidence; *Hermodyl* is  
e to supply you in case of need: If you are not  
able of Hanging your self, he'll give you his help-  
Hand.

*Atty Brogue.* *Ara*, But he may be mishtaken. If I  
st swing singly, it shall be in Couples, that we may  
e the great Laugh at each other, after the *Peni-*  
*cial Psalm.*

*Gambol.* Faith, *Atty*, it's my Advice, to begin with  
In all Frays, he that gives the first Blow, has ge-  
ally the best of it.

*Atty Brogue.* Do you think my Evidensh will stand  
good

good in Law? There is a plaguy Blemish u  
Informers. Can't I get the Favour of bei  
ralish'd?

*Gambol.* Pox on thee, thou dost not know  
vilege: Thou art *Rectus in Curia*, my d  
and as to that small Stain in thy Character,  
a Friend to the *Roman College*, it is but pi  
thy self a *New Convert*, and roaring loud for  
*sident*. Thou hast a good Prostitute Conscie  
all will go well. Don't you see how many  
every day, by that specious Cry? —

*Atty Brogue.* If it be only matter of Co  
I shall get over that as well as the best *Sea*  
of the Pack. Drink upon that.

*Enter Drawer.*

*Drawer.* With submission, Gentlemen, is  
a Surgeon in this Company?

*Gambol.* Ay, Ay. Have you any Mal  
Family to be Circumcis'd, or any Females  
teen, to be Blooded? But, why do you ask

*Drawer.* Here's a sad Accident happen'd:  
tleman stepping out of a Coach with a I  
fallen down upon the Pavement, and b  
Skull.

*Gambol.* How Old is the Lady? Is she  
well Drefs'd, a wanton Eye, and a good Mei

*Drawer.* Very Sightly, and a New F  
good Sir, if you have any Compassion —  
Gentleman is very much in Drink.

. Well, go and bring me word how the  
r finds himself; and if there's occasion for  
, call me. [*Exit Drawer.*] Now, *Atty*,  
unexpected Adventure; the Spark drunk;  
handsome: I'll personate the Surgeon, and  
Doctor; I have a Tweezer-Case, and a cou-  
uncets about me, which will serve well e-  
the first Intention: Do you talk Magiste-  
l very dull; rumble our Fra ctures, Fifi-  
ntusions, and Extravasations, &c. and I'll  
a Doctor, if we come off clean.

*Re-enter Drawer.*

r. Worse and worse; I beg you, Sir, to be  
tious as you can.

ol. Light us to the Gentleman's Room  
[*Exeunt.*]

*no opens, and discovers Bungey Drunk,  
s'd with a Suit of black Clothes, Sword, and  
Wig lying on the Table; Bungey with a  
Patch of brown Paper on his Forehead, and  
m belding his Head, and two Watch-Men  
g.*

ol. Feeling his Head; Sir, Sir, ——— Where  
Pain?

ey groans.

ol. Pray, Doctor, step a little nigher: He  
blefs, I am afraid he is worse than I appre-

*Atty*

*Atty Brogue* Searching: I pronounsh  
ture of the *Cranium*. ———

*Gambol*. Or it's possible some gram  
lodg'd upon the *Pia Mater*: What is  
done?

*Atty Brogue*. Bleed him in the Shugula  
twenty Ounshes.

*Gambol*. Boy, get Napkins for a Ligatur  
Porringers, and step out for a Cupping-  
some Tow.

[*Whilst they are preparing Bungey for  
tion, and bringing him forward, Gam  
Atty Brogue to him.*]

*Gambol*. By the Lord *Harry*, it's *B*  
the Madam a Cast-off Mistress of mine; m  
Part well, I'll top mine, and we shall ha  
Game.

*Atty Brogue*. Native Impudence assi  
of the *Watch-Men*: How did the Gentle  
1 *Watchman*. Fall; --- Fall; -- Why  
as one may say, as I do upon my Wife *J*  
flat upon his Face.

*Atty Brogue*. And did he not spheak  
before it?

2 *Watchman*. The Doctor, I perceiv  
reigner. He speak, --- I beg his Pardor  
The Stones had got the better of his Sk  
Ten Pound to a Crown but he had d  
Oath in his Mouth. Here's a Pocket-B  
dropp'd in his Fall.

mbol. We must take Care of that.

*Enter a Drawer or two with Implements.*

mbol. [*Twisting the Napkin*] This is too stiff Bandage ; let's see one that's more pliant.

bilst he is drawing it close to swell the Vein, lungey recovers a little and tears it off.

ngey in a drunken Tone. What a Plague are oing to me? None of your Bow-Strings, you d Schismatical unbelieving Dogs, I am no Ma-an: You see I am a sincere Christian.

[*Reaches to Vomit. Snoars again.*]

mbol. You see, Doctor, he is unruly; we shall be able to bleed him, I find it's a rowling : What think you of Cupping him upon the

ty Brogue. The best and last Expedient.

Gambol is shaving off the Hair, in Order to im, Bungey hiccups, and in a dribbling man— Tonfor, you have a damn'd heavy Hand, having is the best Relief in Drunkenness: care of my Circle in the Crown.

mbol. Yes, yes, Master, I won't spoil the St.'s Mark for the World: — Bring me the and the Tow. [*Gambol Clapping on the Glass,*] arrant it brings him to his Senses.

ngey. Zounds, I am in the Inquisition; what devil is become of my Head? A Plot; a Plot & my Brains: Ye Passive Dogs assist me: Give y Keys, I'll excommu---nify all these Hereticks.

[*Dozes again.*]

I

Madam

[*Madam slips away in the Interim, and Gai quits his Patient in Pursuit of her, Bungey maining with his Patch and Cupping-Glass his Head.*]

1 *Watchman*. [*Advancing to Bungey.*] By Gai, this is a Conjuring-Glass; I never saw in Bag of Brains drawn out in so short a Time, than whole Course of my Midnight Government.

2. *Watchman*. Nor I so much Doctrining Wore a Drunken Bout, and Tapping the Skull, to let the Liquor. But I believe, Brother, betwixt and I, that this same Pegging of the Brains, give a freer Vent to the Mouth.

1 *Watchman*. The Age Improves; and we live and learn.

*Gambol over-taking Madam upon the Stage*

*Gambol*. By *Priapus*, you shall not go. I have this Intrigue scan'd a little more freely, betwixt you and that Saint, before we part.

*Madam*. What Saint?

*Gambol*. Better still: I find she does not know her Man.

[*Why Saint Ignatius. Pointing to Bungey.*]

*Madam*. Don't talk Mysteries to me. I know nothing more of him, than that he Address'd me last very awkwardly at the Play; told me he had given me five Guineas at my service; gave me a gentile Supper; carry'd me after that to the *Bagnio*, and he

erably well, tho' much short of you, you  
ogue. —

. Faith I am glad to hear so good a Cha-  
im, considering he has the Burden of half  
es upon his Hands.

. Oh, False Man! He told me I had his  
its.

. Was there ever such a Prevaricating  
how easy it is to discover a *Scaramouch*?  
not forbear Canting in their proper Sphere.  
ul, *Molly*, I could almost venture to renew  
intance with thee, and give a fresh Ear-

[*Going to Kiss her.*

is such a Rankness dwells about thee, since  
Engagement, that I could sooner take a  
my Arms without Purification. Those of  
y carry so much Wadding about their  
it they are always in a Hot-house, and  
, Stew in their own Gravy.

. Pray what Faculty is he of?

!. He is a Doctor, my Dear; and a very  
me.

!. I could not believe it, by the slender Do-  
scrib'd me last Night.

*recovering his Senses, puts his Hand to his  
!, and feels the Cupping Glass.*

. Damn these profane Dogs; they have  
Holy Person; they have lighted a Fire  
Head, and made a Beacon of me, to give

warning of an Invasion. Here, Slaves, give me  
Bumper, to Young *Jacob*.

*[Breaks the Glass and comes forward Tawning]*

Who are you? And you? *[Speaking to the Com-  
Gambol. Your Friends, Sir. [Bungey start*

*Watchman. And we your faithful Guides,*

*Madam. And I your Constant, and most Devote  
Mistress.*

*Bungey. I hope I am not Discover'd.*

*[To Gambol, aside]*

*Gambol. As safe as upon your own Stage.*

*[The Watchman comes behind him, and Measures  
him with his Staff. A very proper Man, I faith;  
I believe he is near Six Foot high, and seems to be  
of a good Standard for the Rendezvouz near St  
Paul's.*

*Bungey. Here, honest Fellows, there's a Crown  
for your Trouble, and be gone.*

*Both Watchmen. God bless you, noble Master  
and we wish you better Luck the next Time you  
step out of a Coach. [Exit]*

*Gambol. Well, now, Molly, we are none but  
Friends. Do you love the Doctor?*

*Madam. Which Doctor?*

*Gambol. Bungey, my dear little artful Play  
fellow.*

*Madam. Love him! Yes sure, and would go a  
Hundred Miles to see him Act.*

*Gambol. You have satisfy'd your Curiosity with  
less Fatigue. But where's the Badge of his pro-  
fession?*

*Voltaire*

s? The Patch, the distinguishing Patch is  
my Child.

im. The Gentleman rubb'd it off in the Night-  
bol. Your Servant, good Dr. *Bungey*. —  
come, it is not worth making a Secret of it  
ger: Joyn Hands, and continue your Friend-

im. Lord! What Luck had I to fall into  
an Hands?

ey. And I to transgress with such a dear  
it: But where's my Pocket-Book.

bol. Here; here; you are a very careless  
to leave your Affairs so open; there are two  
ncies from the *Pope* to Whore, eat Flesh  
runk in *Lent*.

rr *Drawer*.] Here are some *Scaramouches*  
ould oblige you with a Dance.

*Scaramouches enter.*

---

*Gentlemen, and Ladies,*

**I** Make no Scruple of acknowledging to you  
I am a little Capricious in my Way of Life  
and gratify my Curiosity after a peculiar Manner.  
When I have been silent a whole Week, and  
over for Dead, I am smiling at the wild Conjectures  
of Mankind about the Doctor.

ONE vouches, *He saw him toss'd from the top of Three Stories*, whilst I am stalking  
about the same Room, with all my Bones in the  
proper Situation. Another swears, *He was the Heroes which assaulted him*; and to come  
gives in five Inches short of my just Altitude.  
A Third is just as correct in his Devotion as

. *The High-German Doctor.* 197

That, I presume comes from a Solicitor. *You* *ne'd*, says another: In that you plainly see a *such* Wit. *You are Capotted*, says a third: Gamester, I suppose. *You are blown up*, fourth: Which seems very much like the Engineer.

'S I suffer for my late Omissions: But after terrible Executions upon poor *Mczercon* in here has no Damage yet arriv'd to his dear and I assure you he has not been idle: others have been Railing, in improper Time, I have been putting some Ingredients in, for the Benefit of my true *British* Patway of Antidote against the virulent Poyson *caramouches*, and their impious Assistants.

without this Preamble, the Learned of my e know, that Great Professors are not ty'd to the servile Rules of common Life, or can to the Drudgery of appearing publicly Week. — *Nisi dignus vindice nodus.*

Compassionate amongst you will allow the missions to be my *Carnal*: For we Physicians and of such a Season as most Doctors of anoculty. But now a Correction of ill Humours ation of the whole Mass, and a due Anition upon the past Disorders of the Constitution Arrest upon all Indulgencies, and claim rest Vigilance and Attention.

present Time seems big with great Events, Scene of Business widens every Moment. Institution has been brought to the very Brink by Mismanagement, and the Faculty must

exert themselves at this Juncture, take off the Reproach of *Mala Praxis* from *Great Britain*, or submit at pleasure to the Invasion of every Heady *Quack* in Future.

HAD the Malignity spread no farther than the Bounds of this Island, the Damage might have been repair'd at a cheaper Rate; but when all *Europe* involv'd in the Calamity, and every Nation feels either the Loss of a Limb, or a Stab in the very Vitals, a severe Inquisition at Home is necessary, in Order to restore our Character Abroad, and convince the blind and most desperate of our own People, that the Greasers of *Great Britain* have not been expens'd in vain.

HERE I cannot pass by so fair an Occasion of Prefiging many happy Events to the *Regulars* of *Great Britain*, from the distinguishing Choice they had made of the present *Censors*. Notwithstanding all the fireuous Efforts of the *Roman College*; the strict Combinations of all the *Jacobin* Fryars; the good Dispositions of the Sons of *Isis*? and that most flagrant Modesty and Duty the Sons of *Cam* paid to the Edict of the *President*, against Tumults, Truth has triumph'd, and plac'd us once more upon a right Bottom.

WAS it for this, ye Sons of Art? Was it for such brutish Tryals of Skill, those noble Piles were built and such large Endowments given, by the beneficent Ancestry of the Great *President*? Was it to make the Peaceful Seat of the Muses a Seat of War, and promote an Invasion upon all the Liberal Sciences?

THE late unnatural Struggles carry'd on thro' other Parts of the Kingdom with open Defiance, with

d Fury, and some Streams of Blood, to  
 for a Return of a Set of Parricides to the  
 a sufficient Demonstration to the *Regu-*  
*msors* of such a Completion were pitch'd  
*Roman Quacks*, to give the Decisive Blow  
 its and Immunities of the *British College*,  
 the *President*.

Plot you have defeated with a Resolution  
 try, equal to the Great Name you bore  
 old Five Years since, when *Mirabel* made  
 e for what you have been constrain'd to  
 r Hands, when you had the Necks of them  
 Ball of your Feet, and gave Laws to coin-  
 efforts.

R such a lingring Declension, *Great Bri-*  
 more Advance thy awful Head. Thy  
 is, under the warm and active Influences of  
*President*, dare promise to restore fresh  
 Vigour to the Constitution.

ardent Wishes for a Recovery, are atten-  
 all the Omens from the Right.

Assembly opens with a noble Harmony  
 the Great *President* and his faithful *Censors*.  
 auspicious Dawn promises a glorious Ad-  
 splendid Hours and happy Days. From  
 nnings, you are encourag'd to hope for all  
 that an Honest, but Abus'd People can  
 the Hands of the most Impartial Judges.  
 is Happy Prospect, we must joyn a Majo-  
 the *British Censors*, fully prepar'd with warm  
 ns from the Bleeding Parts of the Nation,  
 who have Languish'd for 3 Years thro' In-

action, and are now Starving thro' a lazy Dema the proper Drugs of our own Climate.

THE present *Censors* are pierc'd with the of your distressed Families ; sensibly touch'd with Complaints of those brave Operators in Red, who been turn'd loose to the World, and compel ear Grats for the Sin of preserving the *Colla Great Britain* from being swallow'd up by the encroachments of *French-Practise*.

HERE Upstart Traitors, who have Fleish'd selves with the Spoils of their Country, will fit Commutation for their Crimes ; All Temper propos'd in behalf of this Black-List, will prove effectual, and look'd upon, as urg'd from P equally Criminal.

AFTER a Patience almost worn out by repeated Trifles, we have liv'd to hear a Speech deliver'd from the Sacred Chair, fill'd with most tender Remembrance of the past Injuries we have receiv'd at the Hands of Assassins, and publick Robbers.

At length we have it confirm'd from the mouth of a Prince, guarded by his Royal Faith and Honour, *He shall never forget the Firmness and Zeal of those who have Distinguish'd themselves in the Cause of Liberty, and the Rights of the People.* His *Illustrious House*, which must make some Reflection upon their approbation, and raise others to a Confidence of being Promoted, tho' at the last Hour.

AFTER the tedious Ambiguities we have labour'd under, at last we have receiv'd a Plain and Undisguis'd Speech, not dress'd out with all the Chicane, or Relolving all our Civil Happiness

imper'd Security of the *Scaramouches*, but fit-  
the Ease of all True Protestant *Britons*.

HEREAS a Parcel of wild People have as-  
sed in a riotous Manner, on *Wednesday* Morn-  
y, and rung the Bells backward, from Break-  
y, at *St. Saviours Southwark*, in Commemora-  
of that vile Impostor *Bungey's* Enlargement,  
Distraction of all Sober People, it is to be  
the *College* will take care to Discourage  
open and bare-fac'd Opposition to the Great  
ents Title: And since the *Scaramouches* are  
ent for *Anniversaries*, upon so mean an Occa-  
sion presum'd the Venerable *Censors* upon the  
st Occasion, even our Redemption from *French*  
*oman* Practice, will not forget what they owe  
happy Day of the Great *President's* Entry,  
ke it Sacred to Posterity, by a publick Act of  
*Wills*.

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## The High-German-Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>. 40.

From Friday, March 25. to Tuesday March 29. 1715.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE ardent Wishes that have been sent up to Heaven for an Assembly of true *British Confederates*, have at last been answer'd in the loyal, affectionate, and public-spirited Addresses of that venerable Body to the Great President the last Week.

A Week that must be always distinguish'd in the *Kalendar*, for having given a Resurrection to the blasted Honour of the Nation, for triumphing over a clamorous Body of *Quacks*; a Week that must Lord it over all the seven Days of the Month, for having disclos'd such desperate Truths which could be no longer conceal'd without an absolute Ruin of the Constitution.

NEVER Was publick Homage paid to the Chair with greater Devotion; never was *President* address'd with greater Integrity; never Vows offer'd more from the Heart: They are so big with the Sense of the Deliverance they had from the impending Plague of *Roman* arbitrary Practice, that they cannot find Words suitable to their Transports.

THE

enerous Emulations between two illu-  
 ies, so well dispos'd, and so well agreed,  
 and Lustre to each Performance: Where  
 to explain their Duty, the Contention  
 all receiv'd: The Tendency of all their  
 leading to one Point, even that of Loy-  
 rational Obedience to the Great Pre-

! pious Condoleance of the past Miso-  
 ngdom has labour'd under, must give  
 derate Man a full Proof of their Huma-  
 their just Indignation at the Reproaches  
 on this once *Fortunate Island*, must  
 Blood of the coolest Audience to a Pitch-  
 ents

eciprocal Quarrels and Arguments of  
 n, could never have been adjusted to  
 tion of each contending Party: But  
 Voice of a Nation speaks so loudly of  
 ers which have broke in upon the Con-  
 r the last Four Years, the most stupid  
 ingey's Crew, must come into a Sym-  
 the common Calamities of their Coun-

have been long since forewarn'd of run-  
 he Snare which was laid for you: You  
 told; and with a pathetick Tenderness,  
 ur mad Engagements with the *Roman*  
 wuld end in: You saw the Interest of  
*France* advancing every Day; and *Young*  
 piercing into your very Bowels. But:  
 the

the Cry of the Stage's *Danger*, made you all Persuasion.

YOU Once saw the mortal Enemies of Practice languishing, and loaded with Scars propitious Hand of the Great *Mirabel* ; y restless under a Train of Miracles ; and ro for the Flesh-Pots of *Rome* : You had th I believe, by this Time, you are pretty w feited.

YOU Call'd loud for *Hermodathyl's* : Draught, commonly known by the Name o able, made up of all the venomous Drugs i malicious Wit of Parricides, and Rebels co vent.

YOU were pleas'd in your fantastick D and rejoyc'd in a tumultuous Way, whilst th son was gnawing your very Bowels. —

ALL This I place to your Shame. —

N A Y, You branded the *Regulars* of *Gre. tain*, for not complying with that felonious all the *Manufactures* and *Simples* of you Growth, in exchange for a little insipid Wine, tho' you had been sufficiently plagu Gouts, Rheums, and cholic Pains for some by the drinking it.

— This, likewise, I place to your judicial nels.

ent those ruinous, and destructive  
the *Scaramouches*, and the *Roman*  
that you were even depriving your  
common-Subsistence of Life, and must  
all your Lands into their Power, had  
ce so seasonably interpos'd, whilst  
tted upon your wealthy Farms, and  
our Credulity. —

place to your Bigottry below a Free-  
man. —

petition, I am persuaded, cannot be  
ry of you who are willing to be cu-

etehes who are given up to Insensibi-  
I adore their Executioners, till they fall  
oper and just Course of the *Collega*  
, which are now in Digestion

! Was the *College of Great Britain* at-  
ge; never were able Hands so fully  
ven those Great Men, who Guard the  
, who found nothing Impracticable to  
of their Genius, are now so embar-  
e introduction of *French* Practice, that  
rves and Thoughts must be stretch'd,  
those foreign Corruptions, besides a  
f Labours to put us upon a True *Br*

reir Firmness, and Resolution to bring  
hors of our Miseries to due Punish-  
the Expectation of each suffering *Br*

EVERY Man that has mourn'd over his dying Country, has seen it given up, in pure Sacrifice to the Ambition of such a desperate Fraternity, hope to see the Treasons punctually Aveng'd.

LET The Enemies of the *British* College be the Avengers of their Country's Ruin, with the Epithets of *Sanguinary*, and *Cruel* : —

LET Them make idle Parallels of the *past* Times, with the *present* : —

LET them cry up avow'd Rebels for Patriots of the *College*, and strive to engage the poor, weak meaning People, in Defence of the Guilty : —

THE *College* is not to be scar'd by impotent Cries; or diverted from the Paths of Honour and Justice, by a mistaken Lenity.

AND What may not be expected from the Solidness and Wisdom of the Great *President*, solemnly joyn'd by the Fidelity, Unanimity, and Assistance of the *Censors* ?

EVERY Line of the last Week's Assurance, which thinks breathes the Spirit of the ancient *Roman*, who never despair'd of the publick Safety, in the greatest Extremities.

OUR Circumstances have been made almost wretched as theirs after the Defeat of *Cannæ*; but still an oppressive *Hannibal* must give Way to redeeming *Scipio*.

THUS Animated, it would be a Crime to doubt of a Recovery.

couragement is strong, when we confick  
Tendency of the last Four Years  
View of every unprejudic'd Man.

*Saramouches* laid the traiterous Scheme  
: Harangues, so the Terms were more  
n'd, in that choice Volume of *Heredi-*

! Made Way for the succeeding Ri-  
he Great *President's* accession to the  
he *College*, which have still been fo-  
h young *Jacob's* Declaration, *Englisb*  
a compendious Piece of Roguery from  
y, dedicated to a venerable Doctor now

hese of the same Completion ; all  
Rebellion, and unhinging the Govern-  
: *College*, and bringing in upon us, a  
iseries, Devastation, and extinction of

LATE *Bungey*, I find, is empower'd  
: *Bull*, to keep his Audience in Heart,  
Hints of an expected Restoration of his  
r, till a National Vengeance overtakes;

etty Allegories that aukward Tool  
; as, *Clouds dispersing apace*, ———  
*m of Light breaking thro' the Spissi-*  
*opake Body*. ——— *A Star rising*  
*ldred Traveller, and the injur'd Ex-*  
e Phrases very Intelligible to his Peo-  
the help of Marginal Notes.

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208 *The High-German Doctor.* N

WHILST Such Apostates as these, who deviated from the very Purport of their institution, are suffer'd to infect the World with every Alarm from a distemper'd Brain, & fruitless will be all the Efforts of the Censor, correcting the corroding Humours of the Belly, whilst the peccant Matter is constant from Above.

IF The Source of all the late ungrateful against the *College*, should be thought worthy Enquiry of the *Censors*, and those highly Guarded against by several wholesome Edicts severe Penalties, the Process of Justice would putably go on less interrupted, and rescue the Institution from the Contempt of a poisonous.

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gh-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 41.

Day, Mar. 29. to Friday, Mar. 1. 1715.

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*n and Ladies,*

uncture, I assure you, it is no difficult  
to size the Dispositions of Mankind by  
ments of their Faces. You may see an  
Dejection of Mind in the Countenances  
*Men, Scaramouches*, and the whole Body  
Fraternity, very near resembling the  
of *Le Grand Petit* at the Pedestal of a  
*St. Paul's*, after he had been scourg'd for  
successively, by the triumphant Hand of

they still wear such dismal Looks, and  
Marks of Despair, till they are compell'd  
rely to gain admission into civil Society,  
o keep their footing in *Great Britain*;  
they have no Title to Protection.

, insatiable Race, who fatten upon the  
ls, and enlarge their Appetites by the  
gences they have hitherto met with!  
Monopolies of Soul, Body, and Estate,

v.

ment, uncover a great many deep  
Shrugs, and seem profoundly dull to all

THEIR general Topick of Disce  
from the Apprehensions of ensuing Ju  
fore the publick Cry was, *The Censors*  
*our Friends to Justice! We have N*  
*Side: The Stage is powerful, and*  
*Rebel against Principle.*

I Joy the *Passive* Fraternity upon t  
position; they will always be zealous  
but a Way, it's possible, may be fou  
their Nature as Tame as their Princ  
ed, and correct these extravagant Fun

THE Unanimity of the *Censors*  
that is likely to strengthen between  
and the *British* College, joyn'd wi  
Potent Alliances who court the Fr

**L O U I S A .** 211  
Theatre, with *Bankrupts, Desperadoes,*  
*Guards in Blue,* and *Spoals in Black.*

t to think sometimes that the main Cause  
ifcontent flows from the Remissness of the  
n not making a publick Act for their Trans-

Let them pay Homage to the Altar  
ir Shrine is plac'd: They are no Part of  
t Constitution: We are fond of Liberty:  
bject Slavery. And I cannot help saying,  
*Censors* are guilty of a sort of Tyranny, in  
a free Passport to such languishing People,  
o a Fruition of their Darling Principle.

**MOD ACT'YL** absconds, and, in all Pro-  
will lead them the Way. *Gambol* has made  
me Retreat. And we may expect to hear  
's being taken in Disguise near the famous  
of *Wapping* by next Post.

eves me to think the poor Under-Operators  
for all. *Atty Brogue* is likely to have an  
t Time of it; he being a Foreigner, lies  
ne Disadvantages, as not having the Lan-  
therefore my Advice to him, is to get an  
nterpreter with all Expedition, for the Time  
ar.

never dream'd of entertaining the least  
e Thought of *Hermodactyl*, begin to be  
with Compassion for the ill Usage he has met  
m his Friends, and I cannot but applaud his  
in not appearing. Some Wags, I am sensi-  
be it to a Sense of his Guilt; but I who pre-  
now him better, can assure them, He never  
Shame in him.

**BUT**

BUT why the *Scuramouches*, and Fell  
*Roman College*, should be so mortally b  
 that great Professor, is a Paradox to me  
 for giving him up to Justice with one Con  
 would even part with *Codril*, so they might  
*Gambol*.

THIS I place to their Rashness: The  
 duly weigh'd the Merits of *Hermodatt*  
 done more for the *Colleges of Rome*, and A  
 than ever their sworn Advocates the *Sca*  
 had been able to effect: He first broke al  
 rious Measures which had been conce  
 carry'd on with miraculous Success for N  
 towards the Establishment of *Regular* i  
*Europe*.

HE broke all the noble Alliances which  
 form'd for the extirpation of *Quackery*, :  
 Birth to all the poylonous Stages, now  
*Great Britain*.

HE restor'd the Head *Quack* in *Europe*  
 just giving up the Ghost, to a Vigorous  
 Health, and put him into a Condition of pr  
 Rule to all the *Regular Dispensaries of Eur*

HE has set the *Regular Practice* backw  
 Years. Let the consummate Wisdom of t  
*President*, and his faithful *Censors*, work :  
 and Miracles for the Redemption of it.

N A Y, he put the true *British Censors*  
 Interdict from Prescribing, or Administ  
 salutary Dose, and let loose the wicked Fra  
 the *Scuramouches*, to mangle and torture d

... their own imperious Way, with  
 Impudence and Ignorance.

fine, he beggar'd the *College Chest* to such a  
 and so weaken'd all the Sinews of Defence;  
 College was render'd Incapable of asserting  
 rights upon an expected Invasion of Foreign

ER all these strenuous Attempts to propa-  
 Mystery of Poysoning, I am astonish'd,  
 hear a *Scaramouch* declaiming against this  
 in. *What could have been done more for*  
*? Who ever ventur'd his Blood more Pro-*  
*Who ever Crowded so many Labours into*  
*? I revere thee, my Welch Hercules, and*  
 thy Shade more than thy Person.

[ henceforth, you will be deem'd Prover-  
 ateful, to load your greatest Benefactor  
 inies: Well, since nothing but his Carcase  
 and for his past Diligence, we agree with  
*Scaramouches*, in this single Point, tho' if  
 the *Regulars* as faithfully, he should not  
 about like a *Pilgrim* at this Time.

e *Coup D' Eclat* was wanting, which  
*ermodally* had not Spirit to give: This  
 put in execution, and urg'd the Stroke.  
 I am, in Decency, constrain'd to make  
 ive way to the fluent Tears of the  
 lies of *Bungey's* Audience: *Harry* is  
 r, melting, dying, *Harry* is fled, and  
 them Favours.

umer is just arriv'd from *Egypt*, from  
 age, fraught with Store of Intelligence

an

UNDER The last Character, it is an egregious Blunder about two Years *Grand Petit's* House : Being some instead of addressing himself to the Play, who was an old batter'd Tyrant his Court to a young fluttering Feli Lac'd-Coat, and a White-Feather, then be on the Stage at his entrance.

*GAMBOL* Was just upon the dressing with ——— *May it please* and had like to have spoil'd the Scene old Fellow, who had been a Stager for and is very good at an *In Prompt* him with, ——— *Sir, you're mistaken King.*

THIS Put *Gambol* right, tho' al



THEY Have made so large a Breach  
several Dispositions I had form'd for your  
on, and Entertainment, and have reduc'd  
narrow a Compass, by stripping me of  
most ornamental Persons of my *Drama*,  
be very much at a Loss, unless Timely  
*Mat. Rummer*, with some curious Incident  
racters of equal Figure, to make the Plot  
and the Catastrophe more than Poetically

THESE Deserters were under such  
Engagements to me, that I never imagin'd  
have quitted the Stage of *Great Britain*  
previous Notice sent to me: It had been  
Decency in them to have given me a Warning,  
at least, for altering my Scenes,  
their Parts properly, and filling up so

I was once thinking of filling up my Vacancies from the *French* Theatre; but then considering how that Stage consists chiefly of false Sublimities, and Caper, and that Grimaces, and servile Riggles of the Body, are daily going out of Fashion, I alter'd my Design, and have Hopes of Substituting some Persons of *British* Extraction in their Room, who have been sufficiently train'd to *French* Airs and Masquerade, and who will always discover a strong Attach to that Manner, upon an *English* Theatre.

BUT, if my merry Fellows continue to file off in Couples, I shall be mightily straitned, if not forc'd to close the Scene: They have left me nothing but the Refuse of that hopeful Community, and till I can call in a fresh Supply, I hope you will expect nothing more than Low Comedy. They were but dull at best, and even that insipid Vein was low at this Juncture.

I never thought, that as soon as the Scene was ripe for *Enter Mat.* that we should instantly hear of *Harry*: And for the Disguise he took upon him, as some say, for the better Concealment, he is always blameable: In my Opinion, his Flight after that manner, was one of his merry Parts of Life: He was always in Masquerade thro' all the Courses of his Business, whilst he was with you; and why Farewel should not be as pleasant, is above my reach.

I only wonder that he did not put on a more passable Disguise: As the Antients us'd to prescribe some *Caballum*, to Cure an Hundred Diseases, so I had been upon the Secret, I should have pre-

scrib'd *Some Togam*, to have cover'd an Hund  
Cheats.

F E W of you expected to have heard of p  
*Harry's* being turn'd *Refugee*; but then, for y  
Consolation, I must let you know, it is not altoget  
for the sake of Religion that he is Fled.

B U T since he is gone, 'tis Barbarous with insi  
ing Feet, &c. ———

*HARRY* was bravely Wicked: There is  
much difference betwixt him, and *Hermodactyl*,  
there is between a *Generous Highway-Man*, and  
*Puny House Breaker*.

*HARRY* Charg'd upon the Constitution  
Mid-Day; cry'd, D——n you, stand, and deli  
up your Souls to the Granadiers in Black; and y  
Bodies to the French Surgeons, to be Sacrify  
He did it with such an Air of Gallantry, that y  
never Resisted, or Complain'd. His Rapine se  
agreeable to you, and it only pass'd for a Gay Fi  
lick with too many of you.

*HERMODACTYL* was the very Rev  
of him; his Conduct so sneaking, his Measures  
Doubtful, and his most Flagrant Wickedness cram  
with a specious Regard to the Constitution, that  
never Merited a good Thought, even from those  
affected to Serve.

H E was a perfect Night-Piece, and may be s  
to have committed a constant Burglary upon t  
College, laying Trains in the Dark, and, upon  
Emergency, calling in a Dozen Accomplices to l  
Assistance.

T H E S

THESE were the glorious Paths your late Actors  
 these were the Charms which endear'd them  
 u; these are the Accomplishments which many,  
 many of you, bewail the loss of at present;  
 have spirited up your late Riots against the  
*lent*, and his Faithful *Censors*: In Defence of  
 black Fraternity you have Bled, prodigally Bled,  
 rought off inglorious Scars; tainted your Al-  
 lice to the *Sacred Chair*, and borrow'd a tu-  
 ous Courage from Despair.

THE chief *Heroes* of the *Stage* have left you,  
 on'd you to the Justice of the *College*; and  
 your Advocates are fled, what Resources of  
 , but in the Mercy of the Great *President*?  
 ing, methinks, should Fire a Free, but Abus'd  
 le with Indignation more, than to hear *Gambel*,  
 before his Departure, buoy up his shatter'd Re-  
 of *Quacks* and *Stagers* with Assurances, That  
 ould be the unshaken Patron of the Dying Cause,  
 ve it a glorious Resurrection.

T go on and believe, with the stupid *Mabor*-  
 u, That this great Deliverer will return to  
 t the end of a set Number of Days: Time  
 perhaps, convince you, That he must not, can-  
 either dare return, unless for a Victim to his  
 id Country.

is *Prejudg'd*, you say, and so say I, but in a  
 ferent Meaning from you: *Prejudg'd* by a Sen-  
 from Within, where it is not in the power of  
 exterior Means to bribe or corrupt the Evi-

HO Drove him from the Stage? What violent  
 K 3 Hands

Han's were laid upon him? Who refus'd his Place, to which only the best amongst the *Regi* are Entitled?

BUT because the *Censors*, like True Brits would not involve themselves in the Guilt of loosening the Constitution; because, in point of Justice they could not make that a National Crime, which can be only imputed to a few Upstarts, and Men of desperate Fortunes; must this Justification of their Honour and Integrity be call'd a *Prejudging*? could it affect any but those who stood Self-condemn'd, and had a Thousand Furies in their Breasts proclaim their Guilt.

IT is such an Arraignment of the Justice and Honour of the *Censors*, as gives a double Stain to all former Enormities of *Stage-Practices*, and a perpetual Demur to the most Venerable Authority upon Earth. Thus the Robber, the Assassin, and the Parricide, might attempt to elude all Justice, who knows so many plain Statutes in Force against Crimes of such a Nature, by saying, *He was Prejudg'd, 'twould be to little Purpose to wait the Issue of a fair Tryal.*

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 43.

From Friday, April 8. to Tuesday, April 12. 1715.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE Precipitate Flight of my two Head Actors, tho' it has put me to some Inconvenience by narrowing my Scene, yet has been of wonderful use to me, in furnishing out such lively Images of false Glory, and precarious Titles which are founded on personal Defeats, a dishonest Ambition, and hasty Applauses of a distemper'd Nation.

I cannot answer for the Impulse Events so extraordinary may have upon the Minds of the looser Part of my Audience, but to the Thoughtful, they must certainly be very Instructive; serve to draw off their Thoughts from unwarrantable Pursuits, and contract them into an honest Emulation of exceeding their Fellow-Creatures in Acts of Humanity, and all social Virtues.

**T**O see unhappy *Gambol*, within the Compass of a Year, swell'd with the Current of successful Wickedness, taking an Handle from that treacherous Prosperity to be more Impious: To see him dissolv'd in Ease, and straining all his Nerves to anticipate the Pleasures of a lazy Futurity, and crowd the stated Periods of time, into one Night's Revel.

TO see him in a small Seraglio at *Greenwi* amidst the unequal Thoughts which flow from a *I* hauch, like another *Tiberius* in the Island of *Capr* giving Laws to the distant World, breaking the cemented Confederacies, and with one slippery D of a Pen, Signing the Fiat for the Destruction of whole Province.

TO see this short-liv'd Meteor, blazing, fretti and scattering his baneful Influences thro' *Eng* some time since, compell'd at present, by a *S* Consciousness of his Crimes, to accept of a *Ba Fide* Hospitality, and eat the Niggard Bread of very doubtful Patron in a Land of Bondage, as t Wages of his past Services: This Consideration, I f must call in our wandring Thoughts, and striket Ambitious with Horrour.

TO see the Other, not so Vain, but still mo Wicked, climb preposterously into the awful Se of his great Predecessor *Sidnejus*, gaining upon tl ductile Fancy of a poor credulous good-natur Woman, by the accursed Mediums of feign'd Tes and hollow Vows.

TO see him brandish an unmerited Wand, wha Lot in a well-regulated Season, had been the Scoury of the *Fastes*, and by Vertue of that Power, distributing Punishments to the Nation, in the Rewards of his Fellow-Criminals, and aukwardly dispensing Fivours, which he had neither Mein or Presence t make any ways obliging.

TO see this Uplart once fin'd in that High St tion, triumphing over the *British College*, daring t unravel the Labour of Nine Miraculous Years, b

ty Advice of a Drawer, and a Footman,  
 3 all *Europe* into a Flame.

this Man making such terrible Convulsi-  
*ope*, cutting the Gordian Knot of Liber-  
 phing without Victory, and bending all  
 and painful Industry of his Fellow-Crea-  
 re furtherance of his fantastick Schemes.

him giving Rules to the Imperial *College*  
 and Treating a *President* of that High  
 e Language of a Dictator, and not admit-  
 earned Professors in *Holland*, so much  
 is the Seven irrational and absur'd Pro-  
 h he sent to them.

this once adorable *Mushroom*, at present  
 derer, forc'd to live in Solitude, and be  
 ormentor, Happy in one thing, so as not  
 'd, once Flatter'd by a servile Train,  
 ing in Dens and Corners, like *Marius* in  
 at *Minturnum*, not daring to own the  
 as Honours he was invest'd with, for fear  
 y, flying the Hand of Justice, tho' car-  
 Thousand Deaths about him, pleas'd only  
 is with the Thoughts of his past prodigious  
 , and having entail'd almost inextricable  
 on the Posterity of *Great Britain*, ever  
 ing with the World, at last confounded by  
 itagems.

this *Quack*, I say, reduc'd at present to  
 rate Circumstances, abandon'd by his  
 I abhor'd by every True Briton, is a  
 all restless Spirits, not to be so busy  
 K 5 with

with Affairs above their Reach, or purchase la-  
 sifamy for the sake of a little transient Glory.

FROM the Records of the *British College*,  
 plain, That every Impostor, or Pretender to  
 Knowledge of the Constitution, after having mar-  
 led his Fellow-Creatures for some Time, has, at  
 last paid dearly for his fatal Experiments, and even  
 the last Dose of Poison has been preparing, and  
 his Vitals were to be attack'd, the bold Hand that  
 pens'd it, has been arrested in the Execution o  
 projected Murder, brought to condign Punishm  
 and the Nation rescu'd.

NAY, those who have escap'd with Impu-  
 nity by taking shelter at the sacred Chair of the Col-  
 lege, and by too cruel an Indulgence of the *Presb*  
 yterien in Being, have caus'd such Ruptures betw  
 them and the *Censors*, that all Practice has been  
 stand, and the Criminal only secure, by keeping  
 general Consult, whilst the Pardon has been le  
 upon by the *Censors*, as ignominious as the Pu-  
 nishment could be.

WHETHER these frequent Redemptions  
 been entirely owing to a watchful Providence,  
 still guards this fruitful Spot, and the sole Re-  
 of Liberty in *Europe*, or that the Constituti  
 so admirably well temper'd, that it is not in  
 Power of the greatest *Paricide* to destroy it, I  
 not determine; but in the last Exigency, we mu  
 look upwards, and acknowledge, that nothing less  
 a Miracle could have preserv'd us.

THERE were so many Incidents concurr

our Final Ruin, that never met together in some Ages; a Distemper'd Head; a Set of Pension'd *Censors*, a *Popish* Band of *Scaramouches*; and a poyson'd, hot, distracted Populace, who were running like Men in Calentures, into a Gulph of Slavery, Beggary, and Idolatry.

THE Univerfality of this Madnefs had, in a manner, laid all Perfuaſion and Argument aſleep. The ſober Man, who roſe up and offer'd his Charitable Hand towards their Cure, was repreſented, as one abounding with Spleen, infected with a Megrin; was threaten'd to be worm'd, or ſent to the long Room in *Moor-Fields* for the recovery of his Sences.

THESE were ſome of the ſoſteſt Cenſures the Tumblers and Jack-Puddings of thoſe Black Times put upon the frequent Remonſtrances that were made of their impending Danger: The Regulars that would have cur'd them, were branded as Malignants, whiſt they were ſhowing theſe poor obſtinate Wretches, the Spots and Stains of the Poyſon diffuſ'd over their Bodies.

I could wiſh this Frenzy extinguiſh'd even at this Time; nay, ſhould be extreamly pleas'd to ſee it viſibly abated: The Body of the Nation, I am ſatisfy'd, is well diſpos'd to take wholeſome Advice, and acquieſce in the gentle Preſcriptions of the good Preſident.

BUT whiſt there are ſtill left ſome implacable Stagers behind, who reflect upon the Preſident's Edicts; whiſt theſe Leaders clandestinely lend their Support to Riots and Faction; and the expiring Few

are re-kindled by their Pestilent Blasts, we must expect that the Pulse of the Populace will beat quicker than ordinary, and their Blood glow with Encouragement.

THE warm, but ineffectual Struggles that have been made alate by a Set of Men, for Opposing every Motion which has tended to the Peace of the *British College*, and the Honour of the Great President, from the celebrated Mr. *Negative Shoo-Strings*, down to the Common-Cryer of *St. Andrew's*, plainly show, that there are no Terms of Accommodation to be hop'd for, so that the Regulars have n<sup>o</sup> thing more to do than to embody firmly, and after having receiv'd the first Fire of their Opposers, to act as Regulars ought to do.

THE Alarm that has been industriously spread within these few Days, by a Party of rebellious *Quacks* of one *Censor*, being interrogated, together with their Apprehensions of his being in some Danger, and the likelihood of another's being Confin'd, has been for no other End but to sound the Populace, and discover whether they might, upon a proper Occasion, trust to their Numbers, and play the second Part of *Bungey's Bear-Garden-Show* again with the same Actors.

THE Second Experiment of that kind, I am apt to think, would not end in such a Farce as the first. It is a Stain hardly to be wip'd off, that the *British* Constitution has been once Insulted within our Memory at Home, and at a Time when we were freeing all Europe from their Chains, and the bold Aggressors Pardon'd, not to say encourag'd : Such  
another

ther Indu wi l give a Sanction to Trea-  
 , to Pluinet, and t e reffion of all Autho-  
 , and make, as it were, Auction of the Liber-  
 Estates, and Lives of all true Protestant Bri-  
 s.

## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 44.

on Tuesday, April 12. to Tuesday, April 19. 1715.

*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

Own you my Jury, and from you there lies no  
 Appeal, but you hav n severe beyond Reason  
 charging the late Om fion to a Disregard of my  
 ients.

THERE was a Sol ility due to the latter Part  
 he preceeding Week, wi laid a Check upon all  
 Volatile Parts of your Entertainment, and to  
 e pleas'd you out of Season would have been but  
 Remove from an Offence.

I must not have you imagine my Intelligence was  
 confin'd, as not to know that *Hermodastyl* was  
 vering about this great City for some time past,  
 en I gave him over for lost: By Proclaiming him  
 deserter, I knew he vould come in, and make the  
 of his stain Innocet ; and my chief Intention  
 to bring to his antient Form, and so  
 e him Lay

A T last he has appear'd in his various Shape  
 acknowledg'd the Great President's Title bel  
 Upper-Bench of *Censors*, but the cunning  
 knew that *Easter* was at Hand, and challeng'  
 cess from that venerable Body, and therefore ch  
 Opportunity of Mixing with his Dozen, by  
 Pledge for his future Attendance, tho' he is fu  
 gone upon the next Convention of the Censor

THE Tricking Part he play'd poor *Gam*  
 fore his Flight, is never to be match'd among  
 federates in Mischief, and never to be pard  
 honest Practitioners.

THE affected Airs he wore in private C  
 sation, and the Assurances he gave poor un  
*Harry*, had work'd him up to such a Confid  
 his Safety, that he wrestled, vaulted, and hunte  
 to the Hazard of his Neck, without consideri  
 much Right the Nation had to it.

THIS unwarrantable Efficiency increas'd;  
 was confusedly gay, whilst *Hermodactyl* t  
*Hermodactyl's* Stay left no Room for *Harry*  
 himself in Danger: and the other could n  
 himself safe, whilst *Gambol* was on this S  
 Water.

HERMODACTYL, always just to h  
 was still contriving Means to make *Harry*  
 Guilty to the World, and by well-digested  
 terrify him into a suspicious Desertion.

PURSUANT to these laudible Measur  
 down, *Hermodactyl* first absconds: The C  
 stances of his Privacy were attended with  
 Marks of Guilt. A small Billet left in the

; *Gone to the High-Lands, France, or  
mazy* given out for the Place of Em-  
ie traversing all the Points of the Com-  
d, for fear of Discovery.

amour being artificially spread, at last  
ry's Ears, and with this Aggravation,  
*da&yl* despair'd of his Safety, tho' short  
: Spirit which inspir'd our young Prac-  
l was fled.

you believe me? His whining Speeches  
egation of *Saints*: His Essays towards  
His affectation of being an *Englishman*:  
*uth-Sea* Advantages, were not bigger  
and Imposture, than this Contrivance.

/ *Harry* had him under his Power, and  
to the late destructive *Scheme*, therefore  
Province to run him upon an Action  
ld work up the wavering Multitude to  
of *Harry's* Guilt; and, by that Means,  
criminal Aspect to his original Mischief.  
lot work'd to satisfaction. *Gambol* re-  
ording to the intentional Orders of *Her-*  
and his insolent Appearance amongst us  
: unthinking Wretches, look'd upon as a  
is Innocence.

me a Thousand open-hearted *Gambol's*.  
dark and dismal *Hermooda&yl*: 'Twas  
ir'd the one to be greater than his Frame  
; whilst the other, with full-stretch'd  
ld never have known what Grandeur  
n with a Scepter in his Hand, much less  
nerited Ornament of a Blue Ribbon.

HIS Ends were as preposterous as his Means; 'Twas not in his Nature, Thought, or Contrivance to bring any Thing to Perfection: His muddy Understanding render'd even his Wickedness Abortive; and thus were deliver'd before his Time: And amidst Curfes which have fallen upon this Nation for laft Four Years, I look upon it as a Mercy, that desperate, we had fuch a bungling Politician.

YOU may Revile him as you please, but I tell you, That he has Sav'd you againft his own Will and beyond your Hopes, and for this provide Miftake, he claims a Tear from you at parting.

THIS, you'll fay, looks like giving him up to Juftice, but you are strangely miftaken, he can have no Juftice here, the Laws of the *College*, at prefent are too fhort for the Punifhment of his Crimes, the Lenity of the Government cannot be ftretch'd far as to make him a Terror to any fucceeding Upftart.

WHAT Attonement is one Man's *ceafing to* and in that gentle Manner the *British* Laws prefcribe for the Thoufands which have fell by his fatal Council; for the prefent Embarrasments we are under for the fawcy Answers and Chicanry of an once Humble Tyrant, and the extincion of Liberty in *Calonia*.

THE Ghosts of thofe gallant Men, who liv'd Free, and dy'd Free, notwithstanding the impious Designs of *Hermodastyl* to Fetter and Enslave them will hover round this Climate, and infect the Air fuch a Creature devoted, I truft, to a partial Expofition of fuch complicated Wickednefs, fhould we with *Censors* fo cruel to the Nation, as to Pity his

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F Ideots feed upon their crude Imaginations, and flatter themselves, that all these prudential measures, taken by the *Censors*, will terminate in a dry *Representation* of the past Wounds which *Great Britain* has sustain'd, by the boldness of the Four Last Years.

Others keep their Fancies warm, with the pretences of some Persons being Inviolable, and a want of Reach of Justice, and give broad Hints of *irresolution*, in favour of some Favourite Cri-

SE are Phantoms which will soon be dissolved when once the Iron Hand of Power is legally laid in crushing the Obdurate. The officious of Women, seconded with the Clamours of a dis-jointed Rabble, will not make the noblest appear less Guilty, when he is judicially condemn'd so by the *Censors*.

A private Consult appointed by the whole *Censors*, are True *Britons* to a Man, from whom expect a Reason of our past Distempers, a description will be brought to the Test; the facts weigh'd in the nicest Scale, and the Doses the *Quacks* will find no Refuge from Denivocations, or false Glosses, their own Hands seal them.

neither this, or Proofs of an higher Nature, make them Criminal with some of you; as abundant Charity will not suffer you to believe them, so your Lenity will not permit you to any harsh Awards against them.

tender Sentiments with which some of you have

have been constantly Inspir'd, leave us no question your Humanity. Those common Phrases, of *Root and Branch*, and utter E so agreeable to an *English* Ear, and so mouth'd by the present *Advocates* of these when they had the Government of the *D* us to think all these Vows put up for the flow purely from gentle Habits, and good Principles.

**BUT** your Conduct in Power has been for the Edification of every true *Protestant* We saw you Blindly devoted to Holy heartily prepar'd to make a Shambles of this City; and your present Clamours against proper Bleedings, have no other View but to serve some of your flagitious Leaders for the execution of double Mischiefs.

**YOU** have miscarry'd in your Attempt Impostor is put out of a Capacity of Massacring, Ravishing, and laying waste your and your Fields: It has Gauded you to that you have not try'd the accursed Vice Slavery, after a long Series of joyous Liberty satisfy'd, you are preserv'd against your Inc

**IT's** pity, could it be done without the Constitution, and involving the Innocent common Destruction, that these unnaturalures have not their Wishes answer'd, and reduced to the most abject Vassals in Nature.

**WE** were almost within the Grasp of a proaching Curse: The Doom's-Day Book going to be open'd: The Resignation of y

º. 44. *The High-German Doctor.* 233

s to be sign'd in Blood, and you would soon have  
an Witnesses to your own Executions, without the  
cency of having your Eyes clos'd.

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*The High-German Doctor.* Nº 45.

on Tuesday, Apr. 19. to Thursday, Apr. 21. 1715.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**W**HENEVER I propose any Thing, either  
for the Pleasure or Instruction of the Pub-  
lic, I am constantly interrupted by some little Ac-  
cident, which, tho' scarce worthy of a Place in this  
Paper, in respect of the Tool which causes the Ob-  
struction, yet cannot be tamely pass'd by, without  
forfeit of that Zeal I owe to the Honour of the  
*Great President.*

**A**S many dismal Fellows have been very free a-  
bout with the *Title* to the *Chair*, from a *Station*  
which challeng'd another sort of Behaviour, so there  
are others, who wanting the Qualifications requisite  
for a publick Incendiary, fail not of giving wrong  
names to the greatest of his Actions, in private Con-  
versation, and treat Majesty with a Contempt scarce  
to be equall'd in an *Age of Levelling.*

**B**UT the Wonder is in a great Measure soft'ned,  
when we consider that this vile Breed of *Scaramou-  
ches* have gone thro' a long Course of Perjury, must,  
in.

in the natural Tendency of Vice, rise up to an insupportable Pitch of Wickedness, and having given up the common Guard of Morality, be under no Restraints, from a Sense of Duty or Obedience.

HIGH in this Rank of Apostates, stands one Dr. *Cacafogo*, on *Southwark Side*: All that pass by *St. George's*, must have seen him upon his *Weekly Stage*, and a great many of his Audience, no doubt, can speak experimentally of the Benefit they have receiv'd from his private Packets: For he, good Man, never conceals his Talent.

HIS strength of Argument being generally display'd on the weaker Part of his Audience, he cannot fail of making Conquests, especially where so much Reason on one Side, and so much good Nature on the other, combine; and you will be no ways surpris'd at the Number of his Converts, when you hear the Force and Manner of his Reasoning.

YOU may, perhaps, surmise, because *Bungey* visits that Quarter of the World sometimes, that our Dr. borrows some of his Arguments from him. No, I assure you he is an Original, and 'tis shew'd so such very often: And to say these two Doctors are alike, would be to injure poor *Bungey* by the Comparison.

NO: Of an ignorant Fellow, *Bungey* has much the superior Grace; he dresses better; adjusts his Wig more nicely; goes cleaner; and wears a more abstemious Phiz: Besides, there is more Energy in his Nonsense; *Bungey's* Voice pierces your Ears, tho' it never reaches your Heart: He has a glorious

Land-

-flood of Words, which drowns his Audience,  
ie throws them off boldly, without forcing them.

HERE are some warm Beauties, you see, in  
Friend *Bungey*, and he has made the most of  
a Genius; but this *Cacafogo* falls many Scales  
: of that precious *Slip of Mortality*.

HIS Doctor is so great a *Sloven*, you would  
him for a *Wit*, if you did not know him; and  
out the Evidence of a deep Vermilion in his  
eks, and a sleepy Eye, take him for a Sot, if  
did know him.

E Is more Vigilant, indeed, than *Bungey*, and  
ges himself more to the Inclemency of Mid-  
t Air, from whence most People conclude he has  
Charge of the Watch, being (good conscientious  
!) up at all Hours.

E Is an arch Wag amongst the Fair at *Que-*  
s and *Commands*, but his Bottle somewhat im-  
: the execution of a tender Command.

HESE Are but Preliminaries to the more  
stantial Parts of his Character.

IS Politicks are the most refin'd Systems in Na-  
: He is a perfect *Machiavel* upon a State-To-  
. I assure you, the Calf-killers, and Broom-  
men agree, that he talks as smartly for half an  
r as most Men.

UT At a private Supper, amongst this Class  
udicious People, he far exceeds his *Stage-*  
*ches*.

I Lay it down ( says the good Doctor )  *sacred Position, That any Man may drink 1 Jacob's Health, and there is no manner of mace can accrue to him from it.*

AND Secondly,  *That Penalties awarde such Cases, are meer Amusements, and en Terrorem to those who know no better ; and Threatnings of that Nature must be span executed. Ergo;*

HUM, — Cry the Audience, and ador Doctor for a profound  *Casuist* : There is a deal of Reason in what he says ; never was powerful Arguments heard in our Neigh hood.

THE Doctor, strengthen'd by their Judge and half a Dozen Glasses, proceeds to another what he calls  *Syllogisms.*

IT'  *Is not in the Power of any Man, quot worthy Doctor, to give Laws to the Scarames ; or prescribe them a certain Rule of Tal, or give Tolleration to Taylors to stitch Conferences, and Tinkers to carry Budgets of Indulgence, They must not.*

A Miracle of a Man ! cry the whole  *Man Bone Order.* These are some of his fine Reason before great Judges ; it would be a Sin, were not to have given you the Opportunity of having any Political Doubts resolv'd in a Trice, and so much Demonstration.

BUT Then for sage and wise Sayings, with great store of Argument, but much Learning.

251  
His learned Discourses upon *Restitution*  
fter his Manner, That a certain great-  
being, cannot Atone for his past Ac-  
by Restoring what he at Present De-  
another.

but Seven Venerable Regulars in Black,  
upon a Lime, discarded Old Jacob, and  
re very hard if Seven Scaramouches could  
t the Chair of the College, as at present  
ntiated.

Time to throw off the Mask of Complac-  
he Dulness and impious Assertions of this  
ch, and let the despicable Tool know,  
y Time he either Drinks, or Abetts the  
Young Jacob, he is a Rebel to the *Presi-*  
Perju'd before Heaven.

s Sworn to observe the *Statutes* of the  
is now executed by the Great *President* :  
can he, with any but a *Mulberry-Face*,  
ate a rival Right to the Chair, lodg'd in  
Impostor.

e Clemency of the Great *President* was  
ive as his Dominion, this Wretch would  
rought to confess, That there are Penalties  
against him, and his Fellow-Malignants ;  
re Power they have derided, is arm'd with  
Weight to Crush them.

re not insensible, that this mungrel Cast  
ted Punishment for some time ; have brav'd  
ne Power of the *President* and *Censors*, and  
nd of being taken Notice of in a judicial

THEIR

tyr ; and if we could suppose it possible for that flagitious Race to be in a Condition that they may yet fail in the Account of their Deliverers.

**WHAT** But the highest Insolence and Question the Power of the Great *President* scribing Rules to the *Scaramouches* ?

— **DOES** Not the Bread they at present come from an Acknowledgment of his Power over them, and their Actions ? —

— **HAVE** We been Redeem'd for Hundred Years from the Oppression of the College, and all Communication cut off from them and us, and shall any one presume so odiously at this Time, without incurring punire ?

**BY** Opposing the Orders of the *President* actually set up, and maintain a Power inde

defend their Usurpation, when the Validity of  
names to be try'd.

THE Statutes of Provisors are still in Force  
not their Assumptions, and they are disabled  
by any Authority, but that of *doing Good*, which  
is likely to happen in our Days.

If Timely Regard be not had to these En-  
chments, adieu to the Majesty of the *Chair*,  
the Edicts of the *Censors* : —

Stage made co-equal with, or above the Dig-  
nity of the *College*, must eclipse the Lustre of the  
highest Degree, and throw all into strong Con-  
trasts, whenever a *President* should be so bold  
to please a confused Rabble of *Quacks* and *Pre-  
sents*.

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## The High-German Doctor. N° 40

From Thursday, Apr. 21. to Saturday, Apr. 23. 17

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE Apprehensions from Yesterday's Edition tho' it had no more Controul over the common Course of Affairs, than a Cloud's intercept the Rays of the *Sun* for a season, yet had thro' a great Part of my Female Audience into such sterick Fits, and some of the yet weaker Vessel of our own Sex, into that depth of Spleen, that might as well have gone about to persuade an obstinate *Jacobite* into a love of our present Constitution, as to have made them believe this Appearance proceeded barely from a natural Cause.

**B**UT that having pass'd off without any Damage to the Publick, than drawing great Numbers of very wise People up to the Top of *Higate-Hill*, for the more commodious Sight of and now being, by comfortable Experience, assuring that you are still alive, and your Minds restor'd their usual Tranquility, I must railly you upon your past Credulity, and don't despair of giving your Attention to a whimsical Entertainment especially since Farces of *Popes* and *Pretences* have taken such a Run alate.

ust certainly give an ~~humorous~~ Dance to  
gination, to hear how variously the Passions;  
n that Occasion: Those who really be-  
to be the Catastrophe of Nature, made no  
of Preparation for the Approach of such a  
but were chiefly inquisitive about the Mode  
Dissolution.

Doctrine of *Translation*, so much explo-  
w Years since, now came in fresh Play;  
was concluded on each Hand, that they must  
nt, and be whirl'd up into the Air: It was  
l Reflection to the Usurer, that he should  
'd to put himself into a light Posture, and  
weighty Treasure below; but there being  
to be lost in Contemplation, he was resolv'd  
his Canvas-Bags, sow them together, and clap  
e Sail he could upon his Back, for the more  
anslation.

Lawyer, who was just grasping the last  
Field of his poor Neighbour's Farm, de-  
You must think a little to this hasty Sum-  
but he being as Credulous as the rest of the  
ries, resolv'd to make Parchment Wings, and  
with his unfinish'd Deeds.

Physicians, tho' not many of the season'd  
gretted the Loss of their Fees, knowing there  
e such to be had in the *Zodiack*. The A-  
ries, Chymists, and all the unauthoriz'd  
des, mourn'd at the Loss of 90 *per Cent.* in  
*bristmas* Accompts, but giving into the com-  
clusion, had put themselves in the merriest  
of Vials, Retorts, Bolt-Heads, and Glyster-  
L 2 Bags.

either upwards, or downwards, so they n  
the Earth to themselves. However, some  
who not having tasted the Luxury of a C  
Table, had made some Provision for thei  
And can you think, at a short Warning, o  
Expedient they design'd to make use of  
most Mechanical Brain to strike upon t  
*Dadulus* was a Novice to these Artists.  
deed came the nearest to them, because  
*High-Flyers*.

THE N, to be sober with you, they  
up several Parcels of *Bungey's Fifth of*  
Stage-Speech at *St. Paul's*, and made t  
large Kite, and so ——— Nay, now I fi  
dispos'd to smile at the Novelty of the C  
going to give it a Place amongst the Fab

y how we should bear the loss of so many good  
le pack'd up together : But since the Fears of this  
Change are over, I'll engage to find a merry  
of Fellows in this Nation, who will Fly a Kite  
such a Tail to it, if they are in good earnest  
s'd to take a Flight.

J T amidst this Credulity which bore so strong-  
on the Men, you cannot imagine the Fair Sex  
free from as violent Apprehensions, nor less  
us about their Mounting.

' must be allow'd they could not be more Whim-  
in their Contrivances than the Men; but to do  
Justice, I think their Notions far exceed any of  
Faculties I have mention'd.

H E Superstitious amongst them trusted to their  
Genii of the Air; and fancy'd they would gent-  
raw them up by a Lock of their Hair, after the  
cometan Way.

T H E R S, of a more indolent kind, had deter-  
d not to Rise, but patiently wait their Destiny,  
so, literally, fulfill the Proverb, of *Going to*  
*down on a Feather-Bed*, as being the softest Car-  
s.

H E Preciser Sort had resolv'd to lay hold upon  
Edifying Brother's Cloak; tho' some of them  
confess'd to me, since the Consternation has  
off, That they were afraid the Button would  
been slipp'd out of the Loop, and they dropp'd  
had proved more than ordinarily heavy.

H E Constant She, propos'd to Mount on a  
He's Wing; the Gay on Peacocks Tails; the Re-  
s, on the Backs of Milky Swans; the Proud, on

**Eagles** Necks; and the Coquet, on Magpie's Plumes.

**THE** fat unweildy Hostesses about Town, were the most perplex'd about their Translations, for they could not propose to Mount without a Crane; and then being somewhat skill'd in the Doctrine of Ferments, they were afraid the Change of Air, and violent Motion would set the Beer a working a fresh in their Carcasses, and burst their Whale-Bones, so they were contented to keep down.

**SOME** had very formally prepar'd their Bottles of *Sal. Armoniack*, with *Spirit of Lavender*, lest they should grow Giddy in their Flight, or Faint by the Way.

A few, I am told, were so Confident, as to think of Mounting in their Riding-Hoods, being, I suppose, in a *Dishabille*, or thinking to pass Incog.

**OTHERS** had put on a Wrapper, and Two Quilted Petticoats, for fear of catching Cold in the Atmosphere.

I must not have you think this Description Romantic, you may be assur'd it does not equal the wild Conceptions of People, upon the Chimera's form upon Yesterday's Event.

**THERE** was a Concert of very refin'd Ladies who met on this Occasion over a Tea-Table, bewailing their expected Fate, and anxious about the Manner of their Translation: Amongst these, a merry Girl, who had not let out her Senses to Superstition after having Rally'd them for some time, upon the Absurdity of their Fears, vow'd, They had all of the prettiest Vehicles at Hand for Mounting

e invented, but their Fears obstructed the  
ry of those Means which had been so happily  
d for their aerial passage.

this she rose, and told them, That for her  
ie was prepar'd for the worst, and resolv'd to  
in a Hoop'd Petticoat. I do not pretend  
to know how yours are made, continues she,  
ne, I am sure, draws so much Wind, that I  
at every turn, mount like a Sky-Lark, if  
not for the vent of my Side-Pocket-Holes.

s but gathering up the Stitches that are fal-  
l shutting down our Hatches close, as they  
Sea, and e'en let us Sail for the Air.

I was deem'd Prophane in that Conjunction,  
I believe, by those that always liv'd in slavish  
the Great Luminary in the Interim was quite  
, and they were afraid of losing their Way;  
off the Experiment of the Hoop, and they fell  
swoon, whilst the Merry Girl stood uncon-  
and was sufficiently employ'd in sprinkling  
on their Pomatum Faces.

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## The High-German Doctor. N° 47.

From Saturday, April. 23. to Tuesday, April. 26. 1715.

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*Gentlemen, and Ladies,*

**D**URING this Recess of the *Consort*, I could no more prevail upon my Actors to appear upon the Publick Stage, than one could upon those at the Theatre in *Drury-Lane*, to tread in Time of Vacation, when they are sure of a thin House.

BUT the Plot thickening Daily, my Under-Parts will be of great Use to me: There are some of these, perhaps, that in the Eye of the Audience seem very slightly concern'd in that memorable Farce, call'd, *The Adventure of Four Years*. A little Time may show that the Incidents will have a considerable Share in the main Parts, and at the winding up of the Act, make no contemptible Figure.

THOSE who have been at the Rehearsal, are pretty much of my Opinion; and when the Scene comes to be open'd, People will form a different Judgment than what can be made of them at present behind the Curtain. The *Villain*, indeed, is the Top Character of one celebrated Play; but in that which may be presented in a short Time, you will find so many

by Knaves of a lower Form, that you will  
 & much at a Plunge to distinguish them from the  
 the first Rank.

If you will rely on my small Judgment, I assure  
 , never Parts hung better together; they are a  
 Piece, and so well connected, that you will pass  
 in the Top Characters to the less important, with  
 the facility imaginable. There will be no violent  
 in upon the Fancy to piece the scatter'd Parts,  
 reduce them to a Dependence, so that what *Ho-*  
*mer* said of *Iambicks*, will be verify'd in the ap-  
 pealing Scene:

*Primus ad extremum similis sibi* ———

I have been in some Pain, lest some of my Actors  
 should have made a Tour these Holidays, after the  
 noble Example of swift-footed *Gambol*, which is  
 become as proper an Epithet for one in a *Civil*  
*city*, as it was in *Homer's* Dialect for his great  
*Achilles*.

But there is a Fate hangs over us all, and he that  
 is to be Hang'd can never hazard Drowning by  
 going the Seas. His Reception abroad, it's possible  
 is no small Discouragement; and some may think  
 it eligible to go off decently from the Stage here,  
 to begin out an uncomfortable Life upon a Foreign  
 Part.

But true, the egregious Parts they acted here;  
 made them famous over the Universe; and there-  
 fore were applauded by our Neighbours in the  
 because they were Gainers by them: Yet I

am satisfy'd they have no strong Inclination to t  
them with making one for their Stage, having f  
a partial Opinion of their own Management,  
ours would be damn'd the first Night by all Pe  
of Taste, or even common Reflection amongst th

BUT our Theatres, and theirs, it's allow'd,  
differently circumstantiated: Their Characters co  
of more narrow and selfish Principles: They a  
great Secrecy in their Parts, and never lead you into  
Plot till it is ripe for Execution. If they, at any ti  
introduce a Secretary into a Play, they are sure to  
nish him with those two Qualifications of Tacit  
nity and Vigilance. If they bring a General u  
the Stage, they arm him with Foresight, Imp  
ment of all Opportunities that may annoy his Ene  
and every Thing being in a proper Posture for  
Attack, he is to Fight.

OUR Management is more publick-spirited,  
open, and you have had this Satisfaction upon  
Stage, that no sooner was the Scene open'd, but  
saw to the Bottom of the Plot, which gave not  
Brain that Fatigue, or made the Attention so labori

OUR Parts must be own'd to have been as  
as theirs, tho' not kept up to that Functilio of For  
When we brought a Secretary upon the Stage, we  
the first Place, took care to make a handsome Fell  
of him; then instead of Secrecy and Vigilance,  
Papers were contriv'd to lie loose upon his Desk,  
in Confusion, which might seem, at first Blush,  
pouderous to a Foreign Audience; but then we u  
more upon the Surprize, and retrieve that Mist

a wonderful Dexterity, in sorting them at a minute's Warning.

WHEN for the Vigilance, which is so servilely serv'd in that Character, by our Neighbours upon our Stages. We us'd to make ours Drink, Intrigue, be Absent three Days from an Office, which is only sav'd by employing trusty Under-Clerks, according to that known Maxim of — *Qui facit Alterum, facit per Se.*

WHENEVER we acted a General, we always set up the Port of a Great Man, allow'd him Equipage, and all the Necessaries of War, but then the Offensive Part is as much to be attended to as the Defensive; and Caution as necessary sometimes as Action: So that ending a dispute by a Pitch'd Battle, according to the Laws of Dramatick Poetry, is not an essential Character of a General: And if at any time we did not work his Part up to an Engagement, our Stage always preserv'd his Honour by Ordering to the contrary: And tho' some may think Audience only belongs to Subalterns, yet it may often happen to be the distinguishing Character of a General.

ARTS must be vary'd according to the several Agencies which Present; and a *Passive Hero* sometimes is preferable to a *Storming General*. The Median is not always to be in a Gay, Frolicsome humour, and the Sublime Actor sometimes quits his tins, according to *Horace*.

*Et Tragicus plerumq; dolet sermone Pedestri*  
WHENEVER

## *The High-German*

WHENEVER a great Banker is introduc'd  
French Stage, they constantly usher him  
in an ample Fortune, to secure him from  
such a Narrow Circumstance might bring u  
the Audience. They furnish him with Abilities  
to large a Trust, make him a great Husband of  
the Publick Money, and never allow him to f  
any Chimerical Project, first to Amuse, and t  
Cheat the People.

THIS some nice Criticks call *Justness of C*  
*acter*, but I will make it evident, That a Pub  
Cathier on our Stage, without any of these Prop  
ties, has been equally as Just. For suppose one  
even brought on our Stage as a *Bankrupt*, it c  
not of necessity infer, *That he must be a Plunder*  
and the Temptation of so much Money in his Ha  
can have no influence upon a Man of unspotted  
regrity. In this Part we are to weigh the Per  
Character nicely, and if we find he has been an  
cellent Pay Master, Just in his Dealings, a M  
Veracity, and never Noted for a Trick, there  
much Propriety in the one of a Narrow Fortu  
in that of Affluence and greater Wealth.

AND then for Abilities, I think the Cas  
our Play, has done better without them,  
unravel'd a Scheme in Four Years, which  
Heads have made the Work of Twenty S  
Husbandry, tho' none of the best, yet whe  
more Money by him than he knew what to d  
would have blemish'd his Character, if he ha  
culated it to keep him in his Place: And the

eds, he has Topp'd his Part, by that of  
*lea*. So that you see all this boasted  
 Character, is not to be kept up on all  
 Dexterity of Management, making that  
 incongruous to the Stated Rules of one  
 becoming Part when well conducted on

ave thought our Actors a little Pre-  
 bringing a *Mantua-Maker* upon a Stage,  
 the next Scene making her a Privy-Coun-  
 r. *Bays* was now alive, he would Laugh  
 city of such Criticisms. He has often made  
 rise up, and act a Taking Part; would  
 Hinds and Panthers talk Rationally upon  
 and make a Man out of an Horse, and  
 not be suffer'd to make a Privy-Coun-  
 f a *Mantua-Maker*.

IS object, that a Footman could not be  
 luc'd upon the Stage, as a Man of Busi-  
 nessed with Affairs of Importance: Why,  
 is a Man of Business by his Profession,  
 of Errands, Fetches and Carries, and is  
 employment; and if a Master will make  
 ident, I see no reason but that he may  
 Character of a very knowing Man upon  
 nd look as big as his Master, with a great  
 riety, especially after his Livery Coat is  
 him.

would be no end in adjusting Cha-  
 very Mans Gouft: It's enough that we  
 d all those Defects for Four Years, and  
 Faith,

Faith, I must tell you, a few Months would have made these seeming Impropr Standard.

*WHEREAS a Report has been industrially spread for some Weeks past, and work'd up in a Formal Story, in the last Saturdays Examiner, concerning the High-German Doctor, with certain Blatant Expressions; I think my self oblig'd, having been the reputed Author of that Paper, to signify to the World, if the Aspersions, under the Title of the High-German Doctor is Levelled at me, that the whole Story has no manner of Foundation, that every Circumstance, both of the Entertainment and Correction, is a damnable, outrageous, and impudent Lie, and the Author of the Paragraph is hereby provok'd to name the where the Entertainment was made, and in Company those Words were spoken.*

Phil. Horn

*P. S. The Story is so ridiculous, that if a Country of this black Nature would permit a Man to Temper, and treat with proper Raillery, he might make some diverting Remarks upon it; but I leave one Point to be settled by that profound Author, to shew the Dulness and Inconsistency of the Lie.*

ys, the High-German Doctor was invited  
*entertainment by his Friends: Now the*  
*pretty sensible, the Tories are not so much*  
*erect, as to Carefs him in that endearing*  
*the former Part of the Entertainment inti-*  
*by Consequence they must be Whigs. This*  
*emis'd, with what Face can this profligate*  
*sinuate, That any Whig could be startled,*  
*ire at any Irreverence offer'd to the two*  
*baracters there mention'd, when he, and*  
*h Crew, have branded the whole Body of*  
*s Atheists, Deists, Despisers of all Religion,*  
*Government ?*

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*modestly* cannot escape being call'd on to show, and he is my Man for this Night.

I had no sooner pitch'd on him, but I found an Invitation had been sent him by an unknown Admirer of his, persuading him to make his Diverting Entry upon the Stage. There is so strict an Intimacy between us, that there is nothing communicated to him whereby he thinks his Parts may be any ways illustrated, but he sends to me for my Opinion: — But not to detain you any longer, let his Epistle speak for it self.

### *HERMODACTYL to Sage MEZERBON.*

**T**H O' by an Infinity of Disguises, I have often flatter'd my self with escaping the Penetration of your vigilant Eye; and had succeeded to my Wishes, but for that peculiar Attribute of *Second Sight* which belongs to you: I am resolv'd to be frank and open to you for the future.

SINCE my *High-Land* Exploits have been trac'd by you with more ease than a bungling Juggler's Conveyance; since I never could give the Name of a Lensitive to any Preparation of mine, but you presently detected the corrosive Parts of it; or put an Astringent long upon the World, before you prov'd it to be a violent Purge; or, in fine, ever pretended to a Specifick for the Stoppage of Blood, but you presently blaz'd the Secret, and gave out, That it was done by an actual Cautey.

SINCE, I say, your Penetration is not to be eluded in the Medicinal Way, I shall not presume

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48. *The Hig German Doctor.* 255

J T leaving them to be gnaw'd by the Vul-  
of Disappointment,) and despair of ever see-  
reir monstrous Wishes accomplish'd, I must be-  
all your pleasant Looks to Day; and that  
may not complain of being straitned in Time,  
ow you Six Hours to practice upon your Fa-  
y the Glass, to change the fastidious Brow into  
ing Grace, and a good-natur'd Countenance;  
deal all those Acts of Hostility in your Eyes,  
p the Lip carelessly, and sink the bloated Mus-  
to a Dimple.

I had early Warning Yesterday, so I give  
mely Notice to prepare your selves for a mer-  
ilogue, to be Spoken at the *New Theatre* this  
: Your Presence there will be no small Obliv-  
to me; but there wants little inducement,  
the Entertainment is likely to prove as much  
is mine.

E Author has let me into the whole Secret  
Epilogue, which, in a certain Break, or Inter-  
a, makes room for one of the most Elegant, or  
Figures in Nature, and is pleas'd, in bar to  
ch greater Judgment, to ask my humble Ad-  
out the Choice of a Spark.

ving the nicest Collection of Actors constantly  
Beck, and knowing the Size of their Talents,  
are to distribute the several Parts committed  
with great Exactness, and this before us De-  
g a particular Genius, I could not be long  
ence where to assign it.

he Part is to Entertain, or Edify, to Amuse,  
e a Grotesque Figure, my Old Friend Her-  
moda&yl

*modestyl* cannot escape being call'd on to show, he is my Man for this Night.

I had no sooner pitch'd on him, but I found Invitation had been sent him by an unknown Adm of his, persuading him to make his Diverting E upon the Stage. There is so strict an Intimacy tween us, that there is nothing communicated to whereby he thinks his Parts may be any ways illu ted, but he sends to me for my Opinion: — But not to detain you any longer, let his E speak for it self.

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SINCE, I say, your Penetration is not cluded in the Medicinal Way, I shall not presu

it in the Scenical; and therefore am resolv'd  
to tread any Stage but yours, without your  
leave or Consent first obtain'd in Form. The  
action given me is very obliging, is strong upon  
my mind, and methinks I have a Genius to be doing:

Part of some Gallantry, and if I retain my  
Address and Fire, I cannot fail of pleasing.  
*Isabelle*, you know, was ensnar'd by my good  
looks, and *Poplin* has assur'd me, with the solemn-  
est solemnity, that amorous *Gambol* was never form'd  
else like me.

YOU know I was always expressive without  
equivocation; had Energy without Levity; and De-  
votion without Stupidity; and in such a private  
city, can talk, shrug, whisper, bow, ———  
every Thing in humble Deference to Sage  
*Areon*'s better Judgment.

NOTHING could have fall'n out more for-  
tunate, than that *Hermodactyl*'s Inclination jumps  
exactly with my Choice. You may be sure I  
seiz'd the Occasion, and to inspire him with  
the Sentiments of his dear Person, I sat down  
to return'd him this Answer.

### ZEREON to the Tragi-Comick HERMODACTYL.

I have been in some Pain since Harry Gambol's  
escape, for a clever Face on Thursday Night:  
But, after mature Consideration, is devolv'd  
upon

upon you ; you must know Mrs. Millamant is lucky, Cret to be Wn ; and I assure, you, That Mind and Understanding, to prevent any possible Mismatch, shall be wholly unconcern'd, and is the Question.

YOU need only approach her in a flexive Specious Posture of Knee, and Body, and bal Business will be over. The Incident seems to it self very happily, for the re-establishment your Character.

THERE are some, who are Strangers to enterprizing Part of your Nature, call you a Lump of Sylven, and Indigestion ; others, as acquainted with the Faintness of your Person, look upon you as a rude Draught of Man, those again, who mistake the blooming Sparkle your Pbiz, for a Cluster of Mulberries dr with Meal.

BUT I, Dear Hermodactyl, have view'd with another Eye, and know you form'd for tender Office of a Lover : Millamant may have Delicacies, but has not Hermodactyl his Aliments ? Millamant must be own'd to have numerous Caprices, but is not your Grima Rigole equal to them all ? Think only of Difficulties you have encountred, ——— pass'd, ——— and what is Woman ? Thou est, aiding, and assisting Faw ——— ner. Virgin-Mongress ! Thou Hymen-Breaking Othorp ! What could withstand those softer E of Hermodactyl's kind Address and Art !

*was Witchcraft, and his Words Enchantment  
his Adverbs, and Interjections ——— Ob!  
—— b! Pardon me, my dear Friend, for  
ng so far from the Point: Thro' Rapture  
ess of Admiration, I had almost forgot that  
your own dear Self I address'd to. ———  
ore permit me to repeat, to you the Noble  
you have already made on the larger Stage  
World, and what after Figure you are in a  
y of making.*

*CE exert your self briskly, e'er the long-  
Catastrophe, and what shall seem in this Part  
lay'd less effectually, shall be hugely recom-  
at your approaching Exit, and agreeably  
be Audience.*

*Yours,*

**Mezereon.**

**U** see, Gentlemen and Ladies, the reciprocat  
ence between *Hermodastyl*, and my self: His  
ess in Imparting, and my Freedom in Advi-  
takes a blessed Harmony. I think it proper  
ould dress himself this Night in all his Stage-  
ents; His Feather, Lac'd-Coat, and Indigo  
with other dangling Ensigns of his former  
ble Grandeur, and accost the Lady who  
the Epilogue.

**T** withal, I judge it necessary, that he, in some  
re should soften the Severity of his Aspect,  
and

## 260 *The High-German*

and try to insinuate into her. (S W)  
Gesticulations.

AS to any Difficulty that may be fit  
Doubt of his Assurance, I will be bold  
for him, he'll feel no more from the  
Audience, than the Suggestions of his Co

**T H A T** the Expectation of the T  
be frustrated, I shall attend the whole  
in Person, have an Eye upon his Conduct  
on not but that it will prove to your g  
faction.

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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 49.

Thursday, April 28. to Saturday, April 30. 1715.

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Gentlemen and Ladies,

It was not perfectly easy with my self all *Thursday*; *Mr. Hermodastyl* had ty'd himself down to my *Dispositions*, I knew if there was a Possibility left of Shuffling off his Engagement, he would certainly do it, he would not suffer the Audience suffer by the want of a preposited Figure, and my Authority be lessen'd, by not obliging my Actors entire at Command.

HERE has a Mistake happen'd, and where to properly, I am at Loss. *Hermodastyl* has, to my great Appearance, behav'd well: It's confirm'd by me from all Hands, that he was upon the Spot, he demanded his Part in Form; but was told, That his considerable Share in the Play being sunk by an unforeseen Accident, the Graces of his Action were reserv'd for a more important Occasion.

*Mr. Hermodastyl* was really astonish'd at such a plausible Demerit from *Hermodastyl*, but still could not be at

I forwarded my Enquiries, and joyn'd others in the same, and at last trac'd the Secret.

It seems, he had fallen in with a Confederate Party, which would not permit him to act any thing that was ridiculous, tho' for his Glory; or if he had,

And as  
*Powel*, or Director of the -  
these diverting Scenes with a freer Aspect

I am sure, if *Hermodastyl* was content  
Directors of the Stage Scenical ought to  
Venerable a Comedy for coming into Place  
there been an equal Complacency in the  
seem'd to be in my good Friend, several  
might been found out to have answer'd  
of Dressing himself, and by this Time  
Probability, would have been in *Millam*.

COULD not the sick Part have been  
a good Prompter; or even read, rather  
so handsome a Conclusion? Oh *Herm*  
trust thy pretended Friends again; thou  
thee just as thou hast serv'd all the World  
thee under a specious Concern for  
Offering thee to act thy full Part  
Someth

I dare swear he is not in Pain for himself: As he has rubb'd thro' a Theatre of much greater Notice, and in Disguise thro' the whole Course of his Acting for Four Years past, so he cannot easily be put under a Confusion upon a Stage of less Observation, when he is Acting the Lover, or fine Gentleman.

THE Contraries of that Part he pretends to act, look upon to be his Master-Piece: His Face and Mein would surfeit, were they at Liberty to speak for themselves: But then turning upon the Ridiculous by affected Gestures, he is apt to move a Laughter in the Audience, and by that means present the solemn Contempt which *Still-Life* and *Inaction* would draw upon him.

BUT leaving this Creature to his own confus'd Sentiments; his false show of Tranquility, and awkwardness of Mein, in the several Provinces of Life, must Address my self to you, Gentlemen and Ladies; you, I mean, who are Retainers to the *Bridle College*, and never could be prevail'd upon ever take a spurious Medicine from the *Quacks* on the *Stage Physical*, or by your Principles can hear any thing Rehears'd from the *Stage Scenical*, serious to the Honour of the *College*.

NOW comes it that you are so Cool in your Judgments, when a well-wrought Period strikes your Ears and Hearts so agreeably? Whence is it that the Passions of Malecontents are superior to the Commanding Genius of Liberty? Are you Resolv'd to give up all to Clamour? Forfeit your Gift of Reason by Silence? And let an abandon'd Party display their Trophies upon your Modesty?

M

ROUZE,

ROUZE, ye Brave, to Glory ! It's I  
you Hum ———

THERE can be no Degeneracy in  
from the proper Beat of their Pulse, but  
Fan the Fire by your Countenance and  
ment, Tyranny, Popery, and all the Train  
annex'd to it, will be exploded, or acted w  
ful Energy, to shew the Rags and Loaths  
them.

REFLECT from whence the Nobl  
all your Theatrical Diversions came : Co  
the Days of Liberty furnish'd out both th  
Solemn Scenes, which give you Pleasure :  
tance, and will for ever Please.

THERE is nothing of Beauty, Wor  
remain, as Records of those dismal Hours  
and Superstition, wherein Minds were  
with false Hopes, and imaginary Fears.

THE Sale of one's native Country to  
The Stings of Wretches, whose chief  
Wealth, was a Circle of Chains and Woe  
The present Aversion likewise in some  
Country's Good, who revel on unme  
vours.

THE Parricide, the Plunderer, the cri  
lain, and the temporizing Convert, should  
worthy of the strongest Pen, and draw for  
sentment of those whom *Phæbus* has thoug  
of so arduous a Charge.

THE Bodies which seem to have be  
alate to give Interruption to some tri  
Expressions in a Protestant Play, make

for the Credit of our Theatres: Neither does the Malevolence of Hissing, without Stings, reflect any great Honour, or Prowess on the Heads of such Actors.

THO' several awful Stations about Town, from whence one might have expected other Doctrine, have been infected with Arbitrary and *Roman* Principles, yet it's hop'd the *Stage* will still preserve the Spirit of Ancient *Greece*, and *Rome*; and not Copy after the *Scurramouches*, in their Manner, whom they would be asham'd to introduce in a Play without a Nurse and Leading-Strings.

THERE has been a Violence to Decency e're now, offer'd in the Presence of Two Great Persons at the Theatre, whom Respect should have oblig'd us not to offend: This was past by with a Generosity equal to their High Births; tho' a less Extravagancy would have been reputed Criminal to an *Abbot* or *French Monkey*.

IT becomes the Men of Spirit and Taste to take these Parts under their Cognizance; to see Justice done to all Heroick Characters; to give a long and fitting Applause to our Benefactors; to the Immortal *William*, for having set us Free; to the Precious *Mirabel*, in a lower Rank of Life, for having describ'd Laws to Tyrants, and made them own the ver of the *British* Spear.

UT to the Great *George*, a nicer Care is due; the Duty and Allegiance not only rehears'd, but only express'd; to hear our late Deliverance commemorated with Transports; and keep an Eye  
 I those who dare rise in the abandon'd Cause  
 cry. M 2 The

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 50.

From Saturday, Apr. 3. to Thursday, May 12. 1715.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE Second Volume of this Paper being almost determin'd, at the Close of the last Month, I thought it full time to lay aside the Disguise, and in a manner dropp'd all Thoughts of appearing any more in Publick under this Title, or any other.

A N D had I indulg'd this Humour, I don't know but I might have oblig'd several lazy and indolent Neutrals, and perhaps some others, whose Provinces have formerly been look'd upon as sterile, by what fatal Degeneracy render'd tame at present I cannot reach: And considering Supineness is become so fashionable a Vertue, it must argue a strange Obstinacy in any Man, not to go along with the Multitude.

**Y E T**, notwithstanding all the Charms of Indolence and Indifference, I shall never be brought to approve them. The noble Reflections which arise from the warm Sacrifice of an honest Heart, and all the Powers of the Mind, to the Good of a Constitution so miraculously preserv'd, spread a Cheerfulness thro' the Soul, even under a Waste of Spirits, the Neglect

of Friends, and inconsistent Reproaches of  
Enemies.

not insensible, that the firmest Patriots  
re appear'd in the defence of Truth, and lent  
art to the noblest Cause, have been, and are  
ly branded, even by those very People who  
h them in Opinion, as Incendiaries, and  
ers of Rage and Discord.

I must take Leave to acquaint these  
le Spirits, that they would scarce have had  
to make these Reflections upon the Services  
Friends at this Juncture, if the unnatural  
Parricides, the Ravages of Tyranny, and the  
Encroachments of Priests, Popishly affected,  
been in some Measure check'd, and bridled  
Zeal, which for the last Four Years appear'd  
side of the Constitution, and in the humble  
of that contemptible Species of Mankind,  
Vriters.

ESE affectedly pacifick, and harmless Peo-  
more Disservice to the Cause, than profess'd  
s, prostituting all those glorious Rights and  
ges deriv'd from their Ancestors, to their idle  
to the plausible Cant of Forbearance, and  
g a proper Season for the Extirpation of this  
ent Humour, which has got such a Head  
st us within these few Months.

T no Man flatter himself with living to  
it happy Day, so long as any of the Race of  
Firemen exist; as well you may expect that  
should cease to Rage, or angry Floods for-  
Foam, as think of seeing a disappointed Para-

*celſian* compos'd in his Temper, or a Sc  
abridg'd of Absolute Power, inclin'd to fo  
sit down eaſy.

THESE are Tribes which are never t  
by Indulgence; nay, Favours conferr'd up  
which in their common Tendency melt the  
and inſpire others with Gratitude, are loſt  
tures ſo ſpecifically Crook'd.

AS the Lenity of the Great *Preſident*  
enlarg'd, ſo have the Clamours of a ſawey  
riſen in Proportion, till Treafon is bec  
familiar Dialect of their Mouth, and they  
plead a Preſcription for their Uproars and  
Behaviour.

I ſhall endeavour to Trace this Diſtemp  
Source; ſhall lay open the feſter'd Parts  
and offer ſome ſure Remedies for the Cu  
popular Evil, in a few Sheets next Week,  
Title of the *High-German-Doſtor*; and aſte  
paid my Duty to the Publick, I ſhall  
Farewel of you, and beſpeak your Fave  
ſhortly under a different Character.

PART of the enſuing Epilogue being fu  
ouſly handed to the Preſs, and the World  
earnestly coveted a View of it entirely,  
Author's Permiſſion, and that not one Line  
a Picture ſhould be loſt, I preſent it, and  
it will ſpeak for it ſelf.

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THE  
EPILOGUE  
UPON

Hermodactyl,  
Mention'd by the *HIGH-GERMAN*  
*DOCTOR*, and design'd to be  
spoken at the New Theatre in  
*Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, on Thursday  
the 28th of *April*.

*I Have been Millamant, am still the same,  
For I resolve to play an After-Game :  
Metbinks our Characters in part agree,  
I am as Peevish, and as Vain as She ;  
Can Rail at Man, and act the Coquet's Part,  
Yet love a handsome Fellow at my Heart.  
But how this Face will do't, — I dare not say. —  
And yet some whisper, — that — on Terms it may.  
It bankye, lovely Creatures, well-dress'd Beaux,  
Much I admire your Judgment, — more your Cloaths.  
Ifancy too, that you are Good and Kind.  
Then here's my Hand, who takes me in the Mind ?*

*Hermoda&yl* approaches her with his g  
Flutter of Head and Eyes, and all his usual I  
rities of Shrugs, Nods, and Grimaces.

*Hold off — I did not — mean dear u*  
*I crave at least to put in my Demur.*

Looking upon him earnestly.

*Hab—Hermoda&yl? ---bless my Eyes---is*  
*Are you again return'd to publick View?*  
*Let me, with Wonder, all thy Beauties see,*  
*Thy Cloudy Brow, and Holy Leer agree,*  
*I read thy Marks— Predestination — Gra*  
*And all the Crabtrees open in thy Face.*  
*Not bolder was thy Look, when bircling Band*  
*Of publick Traitors, waited thy Commands;*  
*When thy flush'd Heart to mighty Ills aspir'd*  
*When Nations mept, and Mirabel retir'd.*  
*But say, what Syriac Lines, or Hebrew Song,*  
*Have kept thee from our wishing. Eyes so long*  
*Many sad Sighs thy tedious Absence cost,*  
*And O-----gl—thorp, her Cully gave for le*  
*Nay start not, Sir, for Saints will sometimes j*  
*And harmless Babes of Grace in Brothel's Ple*  
*It only was the outward Man --- not they --*  
*The' your Experiment was strange and new,*  
*Pay for a Virgin, and a Surgeon too!*  
*But had you steer'd by Gambol's sage Advice*  
*You had been safe at a much cheaper Price;*

*And yet, dear Crab-Tree, after such a Pill  
Hast thou an Itching to be Fumbling still?  
But after all, suppose I shou'd comply,  
What Articles your future Faith shall try?  
Don't think that Face will do't --- 'fore e'er I trust,  
I must have better Proofs that you'll be Just.*

*Hermoda&yl offers a Purse; going to take it, she  
starts back.*

*Curse on thy Bribes: Shall Female Love be stain'd  
With impious Gifts from ruin'd Nations drain'd?  
Shall we be added to the publick Shame;  
Beauty be bought by him who sold our Fame?  
Know, awkward Wretch, our better Souls disdain  
The Spoils of Honour and ignoble Gain.  
Our Hearts were ever true, and ever scorn:  
To joy in that which made our Country mourn:  
But if an honest Patriot's Soul we view,  
To Honour, Freedom, and his Monarch true;  
With Pride we meet the brave well-meaning Breast,  
Wake all his Joy, and lull his Cares to Rest:  
We are all Love; and scarce can spare an Hour  
To curse e'en thee, and thy once fatal Power.*



Handwritten text in a cursive script, appearing to be a letter or a page from a manuscript. The text is written in dark ink on a light-colored background. The handwriting is fluid and somewhat slanted, characteristic of 18th or 19th-century cursive. The text is arranged in several lines, with some words appearing to be underlined or emphasized. The overall appearance is that of a historical document or a personal letter.

THE  
High-German Doctor  
CONCLUDED.

With a lively Representation of our  
Present Distempers :

THE SEVERAL  
SYMPTOMS  
EXPLAIN'D.

And a proper CURE  
RECOMMENDED.

---

*Audire atq; Togam jubeo componere, Quisquis  
Ambitione mala, aut Argenti pallet Amore,  
Quisquis Luxuria, Tristive Superstitione,  
Aut alio Mentis Morbo, calet, huc propius me  
Dum doceo insanire omnes, vos Ordine adite.*

Hor.

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London : Printed in the Year 1719.



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T H E  
**High-German DOCTOR**  
**C O N C L U D E D.**

With a Lively  
**R E P R E S E N T A T I O N**  
**O F O U R**  
**Present Distempers:**

**I** Own my self in Arrèar to you; and chargeable with a Breach of Promise, but am persuaded, an Omission of this kind will be pass'd by as Venial, when you are made sensible of the Conflicts I lay under, betwixt being just to my Word, and the longing desire I had to see the Behaviour of a Set of desperate People upon Two late *Anniversaries*. The Restraint I put upon my Pen, was, likewise, in some measure, owing to the Confidence with which some Well-Meaning *Loyalists* abounded, that the full-retch'd Clemency of the King, together with the wise Precautions taken by his faithful Ministers, &c

## *The High-German*

preservation of the Peace, might so temper  
od and Spirits of a *Frantick Crew*, that we sho  
e seen nothing but Joy and Tranquility in  
ces of Mankind, on the Celebration of Two f  
auspicious Births. But my Presages were dre  
dly answer'd, and the successive *Treasons* com  
ed on those Solemn Occasions, leave no room  
he most stupid *Protestant* in *Britain* to quest  
he Tendency of such open and avow'd *Ins*  
upon the Government.

Y O U entertain'd a better Opinion of me, I  
confident, than to imagine I could lay down my  
lick Character without taking a decent Leave of  
The kind reception my ludicrous Manner of T  
ing has met with from your Hands, and the In  
gence you have shown to my graver Prescripti  
are not to be silently pass'd over. To those of  
poorest Relish some Thanks are due. To tho  
a more refin'd Taste, a lasting Esteem. To  
of the Richest *Gout*, accompany'd with A  
Beneficence, my deepest Gratitude, and an A  
to please in another Way.

T H E Farce I promis'd to exhibit, and th  
ral Parts I had adjust'd, being likely to take  
solemn Turn, I shall perhaps be forc'd at last  
it the Name of a *Tragedy*, whilst I retire be  
scenes for some Time, and wait a proper  
the more elegant Distribution of them ;  
to make the Poetical keep equal Pace with  
Justice which is due to my Characters.

A S I have hitherto been upon a close C  
the Malignants of this Age, ty'd down

not shaded by Veils, so now I am preparing to step out of my Trench, and engage a *Rebellious Party* upon plain Ground. The Majesty and Equity of the Cause demanding a few warm Truths, and the Provocations of a *Stubborn Race* challenging an openness of Language, and Freedom of Spirit, which would give the bluntest Nerves a quick Sensation.

THE little Mercenaries of a *Popish Faction*, have arbitrarily run their Course of Calumny and Detraction; have given a free vent to their unruly passions apace, with little or no Interruption; and by the haughty Crests they wear at present, seem to see warmer Hopes in view. It would be Injustice to Reason them out of their imaginary Schemes, being all they have left to subsist on; and a sort of Inhumanity to defraud them of the sole Comfort they are like to meet with in this present Age.

WE know it to be the specifick Badge of these *linguine Idiots*, to Rage and be Insolent, till they expose themselves to the Degree of Contempt, and Lunacy'd Victims to Justice.

THE Province I have undertaken may be thought too Arrogant in a private Person, the Administration having always Meant it hand to Relieve it self from Oppress'd, and not wanting the Pen of any particular Advocate in defence of its Honour. But I must insist, That it is the Duty of every Protestant, to oppose these *burden'd Rebels* in their violent Courses, and stop the Tide of *Anarchy*; and that no private Person shall be Licentious enough to affront the Government by which they are Protected, cannot be thought Entrenchment upon the Authority

ority of Superiors, for those of the humblest Character to be a little officious on the side of Truth, or active in pointing out the unnatural Attempts of such turbulent Spirits.

THE former Outrages of this *Popish Faction* have been for some Time wretchedly gloss'd over with the specious Cry of *Loyalty*, after their mad and inconsistent Way of expressing themselves, that was thought a necessary Subterfuge to screen them from the immediate Hand of Justice, whilst under the *Mock Court* they profess'd to pay to the Person of the King, have thought themselves more amply providedg'd to Calumniate his faithful Subjects, and Arraign the Prudence of his Choice, by depreciating the Credit of his Ministers.

HAD these insolent Offenders stopp'd short even at this desperate Length, one would, perhaps with less Warmth, have pass'd over the Injuries offer'd to the illustrious Characters of those who worthy enough to Roll with the greatest Sides either of the *Cato's*, a *Marcellus*, or a *Cicero* of the Noblest Patriots and Asserters of *Liberty*, as even *Rome*, with her boasted Fertility of Heroes and *Wise-men*, never out-strip'd in Glory, Eloquence or Piety to their Country.

BUT now they are come up to a full Tower of Wickedness; the Masque at length is thrown off, and they have been at least so far Honest, as to appear in proper Lights, that we may take a full view of their Deformity: The prodigious Breach they have made thro' all the Forms of Modesty and Obedience, to reach their Sovereign, and v

Sacred Authority, must rouse the Tamest, and cause a rapid Circulation of the Spirits, warm the smallest Fibres of your Blood, and work up a Resentment in you equal to the Malignity of the Crime. The constant Behaviour of these Men fills the Imagination with Surprize; But the late Insults must Fire each loyal Breast with Indignation: I need not expatiate far to possess you with Antipathies against this Set of Men, and their Practices.

FROM the very Moment of the King's happy Arrival amongst us, these Miscreants have study'd to embitter the Joy each Protestant *Britain* felt, for the seasonable Deliverance given to these Nations: Crowding Peoples Minds with Doubts and Perplexities, and giving false Images of the best, and most beloved Prince in *Christendom*. The Day of his Entry, joyous to all true lovers of their Country, was sully'd with their gloomy Looks, and a visible dejection of Mind. The propitious Day, on which he was Wedded to his People, even the Solemnity of his Coronation, was prophanelly Treated, and the Joy that should have been diffusive, interrupted by the Noise and pestilent Breath of this *Popish-Faction*. The casual appointment of a *Thanksgiving-Day*, for his peaceable Accession to the Throne of his Ancestors, turn'd into a malicious, tho' one of the most ridiculous Charges upon the Ministry. The Riots, after the gentlest Animadversions of the Government upon them, swelling higher, and seeming to have been concerted thro' *England*, by the general Insurrection.

THE oblique Reflections cast upon his Sacred Person.

son; the more open Invectives against  
Government; the villanous Detractions from his For-  
e and Family; the saucy, but silly Reports of his  
ivate Oeconomy, are so many Trophies of *High-  
church*, or *Papish Loyalty*, and that strict De-  
cency and Submission which was lately Inculcated as  
due to the Supreme Governour.

THESE Affronts, tho' of the strongest Dye, yet  
would have been less Criminal, if not extended even  
to his Royal Progeny. That a Prince, brave and  
heroick, dutiful to his King, and yet a tender Ad-  
vocate, in all Applications made to him from the  
People; endearing, disinterest'd, and grac'd with all  
the noble Qualities suitable to his High Birth  
should sink in the Esteem of one single *Briton*, the  
rang'd under a Thousand Characteristicks: That  
Princess, of the finest Genius, Affable and Attractiv  
breaking thro' all the strongest Ties of a remote  
Education, and condescending to enter upon the  
Rudiments of Life, and be Born anew, as it were  
*England*, should be liable to Misinterpretation fr  
any; nay that should not conquer even the Rage  
this savage Faction, is not to be reconcil'd. But  
most astonishing Part of their Brutality, is, that  
Royal Infants, whose tender Age one would  
might secure them from the virulent Tongue  
these Monsters, and lie unmolested, for their  
capacity even to think amiss, their blooming  
ness, and indiscriminate Smiles, should share  
nities in common with their Benevolent and  
Parents. This plainly shows, that even im-  
Vertue is not secure, that Innocence can

onally about the World, under the purchas'd Indulgence of a Jayl.

BUT what signifies multiplying Scars upon the Reputations of those who have made waste of every thing, Moral and Civil, in the Commerce of Life? What regard is there to be paid to some of them, whom Justice has doom'd to the Pillory for being insipidly Criminal? Nay, what Man of common Light can be so abandon'd, as give attention to Creatures whose Ears have been repriev'd from being fasten'd to the common Engine of Justice, only for fear of loading the Pillory with too much Lumber, and that they might carry the lasting Infamy about them of living Asses, with long Ears and muddy Brains.

WHAT Confederates these Wretches have with them at present, would be a Political Part in them to preserve, and count over frequently, for fear of a Stray, for I dare vouch, the Season of making a *Profelyte* of one thoughtful Man is past, and the sole Resources they expect at present, is from Mad-Houses, and the common Sewers of Mankind.

ONE must have gone some Lengths in Distracti-on to engage with them, or turn Desperate to keep his Countenance amongst them : Such a Cause, such Materials, and such Tools to work with, must have come under the broad Laugh of all Mankind before that baneful *Æra* of 1710. These, supported with fresh Recruits of inconsistent Lies, must needs be a wonderful Relief to the Faction in this Day of Trouble : Well-meaning People have been sufficiently fatigu'd with this sort of Coinage, and it will

of small Advantage to the Cause hereafter, for is observed, *When the World is once used to probable Lies, they will hardly be brought to believe what is really True.*

BY this happy Management, these liberal Arts, chosen Agents, the *Popish Faction* have approv'd themselves most devoutly attach'd to the King's Interest, and put it beyond all dispute they are his most dutiful Subjects. By this Behaviour their Past Principles are confirm'd, and that peculiar Characteristick of Submission without Reserve, which belongs to an *High Churchman*, is put in a very receable Light. The repeated Tumults you are to believe, have only been so many joyous Transports of Honour to the King: The *Pretender's* Healthily nam'd as a Foil to the Rightful and Lawful Title King *George*: The Invectives from the Press and Print have been well digested for the Use and Honour of the present Establishment, and publish'd only to sound the Affections of the People. These are all so demonstrable, that no *British Protestant* can question their Zeal, or would be so vain to desire a Confirmation of it from the Mouths of the Faction. But to be serious.

THESE flagrant Commotions, nay open Rebellion, should seem to lay some Claim to the Benefit of the *High-Church* Clergy, one of the great Foundations of Learning, and Pious Education, having so lately confirm'd them. At your Door, most Venerable *Oxford*, we lay the most flaming Treason of this Age. The once adorable Characters of Peaceful

and

and Loyal, some of you must now exchange for Base and Invidious Names: As High as you once stood in the List of Allegiance, as Ignominious will you now become, for this black Apostacy: I lay not this Charge to you in general: There are many glorious Individuals amongst you: From some of your holy Nurseries have sprung such a Species that we almost want a Name for: I should be hardly brought to think it an Equivocal Generation of *Papist* and *Protestant* in a Reform'd Nursery, especially after those Guardians of the *British* Youth have so often and solemnly renounc'd the Errors of the *Roman* Schools.

WE flatter'd our selves, that this Outrage had fallen short of the Representation: We endeavour'd to keep that odious Image of Rebellion, especially from that awful Station, out of our Minds: We knew that *Oxford*, with her Rhetorick, was capable of Extenuating an Inadvertency, or even a gay Excess: But this Report blackens every Day, and rushes upon the Mind with a strong Aggravation, That this Impiety was committed against the King in the Bosom of the Muses. Was it for this lofty Towers were erected? Your Schools planted, and water'd by the Hands of our pious Ancestors? Was it for Mutiny and Confusion that so much Order was Establish'd? Is the Bounty of His Majesty's Royal Progenitors repaid with the deepest Ingratitude? Those noble Piles were founded for different purposes, and as *Alexander*, Prince of *Parma*, observed in another Case, the Students have ample Revenues, pleasant Walks, and Tranquillity assign'd

mise, trace all these *Tumults, Distractions, Overt-acts* to the Source; give every Failing its due Propriety, and search home to the Core of the Distemper. I am, and shall always, be above Flattering the Enemies of King *GEORGE*, candidly bespeaking a Community, which, in the opinion of all honest Men, have laid the Foundation of our present Divisions.

I ascribe them chiefly to you, Gentlemen, especially those of the Long-Robe, who are pleas'd to Dignify your selves by the Title of *High-Churchmen*, whom I shall make hold, as Occasion offer and I think without much offence to your past Behaviour, to look upon as *Popish Affected*, entirely in the *Pretender's* Interest, *Tyrannically* dispos'd avow'd Enemies of your Country, and scarce within the Purlieu of a Royal Protection.

FOR the Proof of this, I shall fix my *Æran* higher than the Revolution, from whence we derive the greatest Blessings, tho' villainously traduc'd by this *Popish* Faction, as the Original of our Judgments.

AT that Time the Nation was in a fair Way of Uniting, and our precedent Scars had almost taught us to be wise.

NO sooner was an Arrest put upon Spiritual Tyranny, and the Penal Laws against *Dissenters* abrogated, which the *High-Churchmen* seem'd to approve of in the Day of common Distress, but Moderation, Comprehension, and Lenity, were branded as Terms of the blackest Intendment against the Establish'd Church, and the Wounds heretofore accounted Fistulous, and in an hopeful Way of being

cicatrix

d, were ripp'd open, and widen'd to an Ex-

The Jealousy which a few Brain-sick conceive'd from a Toleration granted to scrupulous Consciences, and under such Parliamentary motions, which could not be broken thro', was, in time, constru'd a too lavish Concession, and a Door to causeless Clamours: The Danger was only talk'd of suspiciously, and insinuated me Degree of Modesty.

E frequent Exchanges of Hands in the Ministry and the temporary Superiority of *High*, kept the Partizans within tolerable Com-mill the Faction, grown odious to all sober and even to some of their prime Leaders, themselves upon the Point of being utterly n'd, resolv'd to make the Cry of the Church's; which before was only made use of as a crew to raise up a Dead-Weight, appear to world as really Concerted and Intended, and in quence of that, the Subversion of our excellent

E *High Church* Priests having this moment-ust committed to them, fail'd not in the Execution of it, and animated the Populace to a real of that, which, in their own Consciences, they to be foreign to any sober Man's Intention hout *England*, of which, *Sach — tell's* Reason in his Speech, is a Thousand Witnesses: these idle Suggestions, our present unhappy ns chiefly sprung.

hap being once made for Credulity to enter t would have been a heinous Reflection upon  
N  
them

Gun, but never knew any Thing of the Col  
or saw the Train laid.

THE publick Animosities never blaz'd  
before *Sach* —— *rell's* Rebellion: Par  
were reconcileable, and Men seem'd to  
two main Points, *That the Protestant Reli*  
*be supported; and the Pretender kept out*  
that Moment Things began to take anothe  
and People of a sudden talk'd coolly of a s  
for which they had so prodigally paid, and

BEFORE that Time, Charity led  
believe, that the Jealousies of the *Hig*  
Clergy, and their Contention for further  
than seem'd necessary, were owing in a g  
sure to a hot supercilious Humour, and  
Anxiety about the Goods of this World,  
was predominant in that Body of Men

of *England* Principles; and perhaps was the boldest Advance towards *Rome* of any that has been made since the Reformation. I am not insensible that many Fantastick Schemes were upon the Anvil last Century, for resolving all our Civil Rights into an Ecclesiastical Regimen, but they seem'd rather to point at a rigid Dominion independent of the Papacy, and making the Crown govern in Subordination to the Mitre, without calling in any Auxiliary Votes from the People, but this seem'd to be the first open Step towards a Coalition with *Papery*.

PURSUANT to this, Auricular Confession was publicly Preach'd and Printed, and the late Queen's Supremacy oppos'd in Convocation.

IT may seem a little surprizing to Posterity, that so many of the Populace, who always stood firm to the Constitution, and the *Protestant Church of England*, should take such a sudden Warp: But all Things were ripe for Madness, Enthusiasm, and Superstition.

THE jaded Cry of the Church's Danger, singly, would not have been able to bring about their impious Designs: In order to compass them, they chose to run themselves upon a double Absurdity, of Preaching up absolute Passive Obedience, which had near ruin'd us once before, and Hereditary Right, which was openly pointing at the *Pretender*

IT was obvious enough to the most superficial Thinker, that one of the Doctrines stood condemn'd by the *Revolution*, and therefore could not have any honest Meaning in the enforcing it; and the other must be an extraordinary Way of supporting the *Protestant Church of England*, by making the

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*Pretender* Guarantee of its Rites and Worship.  
A *Laplander* would have blush'd to be taken in  
so palpable a Snare, yet many of you *Britons*, with  
all your boasted Intellects, have been grossly im-  
pos'd on.

T H E R E is a Compassion still due to the Laity,  
who, perhaps, had not Time to weigh the real Dangers  
impending, or had too much blind Obedience to  
oppose the Fallacy of such positive Doctrines, when  
urg'd with a magisterial Fierceness from the  
Pulpit ; but the High-Clergy must expect to answer  
deeply for this Prevarication.

H O W E V E R, they propos'd to have their tem-  
poral Ends serv'd by it, and whilst those were in  
View, all higher Regards were suspended, tho' they  
would have been wretchedly mistaken in their Aim,  
but the Reasons are plain for their acting so contrary  
to the Trust repos'd in them.

A S Religion was out of the Case, in all these re-  
peated Clamours about the Church's Danger; and  
theirs being entirely a Political Scheme, so the  
Motives for pushing on the Design so vigorously,  
may be reduc'd to a narrow Compass.

I N the first place, they consider'd that upon the  
Revolution Foot, all their exorbitant Power was  
Clipp'd; that they were kept within proper Boundaries,  
and rendred Subordinate to the Civil Magistrate:  
That there was but small likelihood of obtaining a  
High-Commission-Court again, oppressing tender  
Consciences; or making the Sentence of their Spiritu-  
al Tribunals Definitive, much less of having the  
Oath *ex Professo* restor'd, or being trusted with the  
Absolute

olute Power of Judging of *Heresy* and *Schism*; being once abridg'd of Dominion and Oppression, two greatest Darlings of *High-Church*, the Ministerial Part of their Function lay heavy upon their Hands: This made them Solicitous to regain Power by the Protection of a remote Interest, which the Noise of Lineal and Indefeasible Right was the Prologue.

IN the next place, they could not promise themselves a perpetuity of Power from the Queen's illness of Health, which made their Measures more uncertain, and put them upon studying how to fortify themselves in the securest manner against a Change, styling themselves under the Denomination of *High-Church* and *Loyalists*, one in Contradistinction from Christianity, the other to the Laws of the Constitution. This Note of singularity was pitch'd on to make their Dependents less Inquisitive, and resolve their Hopes and Interests into the Conduct of their Leaders, at the same time Branding all those who could not be prevail'd on to equal them in their contentiousness, as Enemies to all Government, *King-ers*, *Hereticks*, or any other odious Terms their heated-Fancy suggested: Thus Characteriz'd, the divided Populace lookt on all sober Men of the Nation as so many Monsters, which made the Separation irreconcilable wide, and kept these Madmen from being better inform'd; and these wrong Impressions are not work'd off to this Hour: These efforts, being at the Devotion of their Leaders, were likely to be made the easiest Prey to Popery and *very*, before they should had time allow'd them

to consider what they were doing. But if we could suppose these *High Church* Priests would not have consented to have thrown themselves, and their Votaries under the *Pretender's* Protection, yet every Step they made, shews, that they were putting themselves into a Posture, of making the most imperious Demands upon a Protestant Successor.

BUT what desperate Designs soever the Queen, thro' the Flexibility of her Temper, might be prevail'd on to submit to, or rather connive at, from mistaken Notions of her Country's Interest, and the frequent Suggestions of an undoubted Right being lodg'd in a certain Person, yet she having left us before the Plot was brought to Perfection, the like daring Attempts, one would think, should not be reviv'd at this Juncture: Yes, ———

THEY are, and this *Popish Faction* will ever be working the Destruction of Liberty, and the Reform'd Church of *England*, till their Power is broken by Legal Severities, for Principles they will never be brought to change, and that you may not wonder why the Rage of these Men continues, or rather encreases daily, be pleas'd to consider that —

THE King being plac'd on the Throne, and blest'd with a numerous Progeny, all Educated in Abhorrence to *Romish Idolatry*, and *Tyranny*, this Faction cannot feed themselves with Reversionary Hopes, or expect that any of the Royal Branches can possibly be perverted, by any of their false Maxims, either in *State* or *Church*; which tho' it would be the strongest Inducement to any Rational Men to sit down and be quiet, yet works contrary Effects upon  
this

deliver'd from the Mouth of an *High-Church Priest*, that those perfidious Guides were co-operating with the late Min——ry, towards accomplishing the great Work of *Popery* and *Slavery*; What astonishment will they be under? For if the Lay-Leaders of the *Faction* happen to be Criminal, it will be a pretty presumptive Proof, that the Ecclesiasticks, of that *High Stamp*, have been very deep in the secret; they having so often applauded that Administration, supported their Measures, Voted for Creatures of their Appointment, call'd the fatal Cessation of Arms, an Act of the highest Prudence; and the several Steps of the succeeding Peace, Just and Honourable. The Political and Spiritual Part, in this Case, are twisted together, so that there cannot be a Flaw in one, but the other must be Defective, and therefore no wonder the *Faction* are frequently stirring up the People to *Rebell*, to prevent, if possible, the past unnatural Schemes from being brought to Light.

HAD there been the least Shadow of Religion in all this long Series of Mischief; had there been the least Eye to the Good of the Constitution in such a Complication of Wickedness, some might have been blindly led to Patronize the Cause, for the sake of a little Good: But all this Madness and Confusion have been, in a great Measure, owing to the rank Ambition of a few Upstarts, who despairing to be Great by honest Means, have mounted to Places and Honours of the first Rank, on the Ruins of their Country. Gloomy Souls, who repining at the merited Preferment of true English Men, aimed at

bettering their Port in the World, tho' they embroil'd all *Europe* for the Purchase.

TO the rapacious Temper, and Covetousness of others, who either being scandalously Indigent, or being Rich, and never sated, found it the most favourable Minute for amassing unjust Treasure by domestick Corruption, and the lavish Rewards from abroad, for their supineness in attending the good of their Country, if not for an active and wicked Concert against it.

TO the desire of Superfluities in some, who regretting any Luxury out of their own Hands, were in hopes thro' the Distraction of the Times, to take large Draughts of it.

IN fine, to slavish Superstition, which blinded the Minds of the Vulgar, and made them at the Devotions of their Leader.

BUT since the Faction seem still fond of retaining the Name of *Englishmen*, and being call'd Sons of the Church of *England*; we must now see how far these Incendiaries, both Lay, and Ecclesiastick, have acquitted themselves, either to the Constitution according to the present Establishment, or the Reform'd Church of *England*, as it was in the Days of those Venerable Lights, *Cranmer*, *Ridley*, and *Lutimer*.

IT's true, the *Protestant* Succession was not actually Vacated, but the most forward Steps were taken towards the weakning of it: I pass by the happy Majority of one Vote, by which we were so nicely preserv'd upon a Division of the House to proceed to more flagrant Circumstances.

H A S there been one Person under a Publick Character, since *Sach—rell's* Rebellion, sent from hence to the Court of *Hannover*, in whom they could place that Confidence which was necessary to maintain'd between the two Courts?

W A S the present King consulted in any of those vertures which the late Min—stry boasted ere first made to us from *France*? Or rather, ere not all the clandestine Steps previous to a formal Negotiation, religiously kept from him?

W A S the Compliment of taking the King's Interest under our Protection at the Congress, and ordering the Article relating to the Succession in that ambiguous Way, not easily seen thro'? Or asking no Guarantes for mutual Security, a Method to confirm him, or any true *Protestant*, in the Opinion of our Min—sters Sincerity to his Illustrious House?

W A S the Mock-Punishment of a *Jacobite* Paragon, a sufficient Attonement for Ten Thousand years of Treason in that infamous *Folio* of *Hereditary Right*? Or a *Noli Prosequi* enter'd against the prosecution of another Offender, for an Ironical treatise of that Nature, an Argument of that *Invincible Attack* to the King's Interest which the *hypocritical Cant* of that Administration would have eluded upon us?

N O ! If the *Protestant* Succession was at Heart, they had the most awkward Way of Expressing it of any Men breathing; for every Step they took pointed directly to the Court of *St. Germain*.

I shall make short Work with the *High-Church* Clergy : T. 1

**THE** Reform'd Church *recommends* Obedience to the Laws of the Land.

**AFTER** *Sach*—*rell* had broke the Way, all their Topicks turn'd upon *Unfeasible and Hereditary Right*, in Opposition to the Legislature, which had Enacted the Succession in the House of *Hannover*.

**THE** Reform'd Church of *England* recommends Charity and Forbearance to all who are so unhappy as to Dissent from her,

**THIS** Cast of Men have always harraisd the Conscience, driving Mankind upon their particular Modes of Thinking and Acting after the *Papish* Model, contrary to the Advice of that Great Defender of the *Protestant* Church, King *CHARLES* I. who in his Advice to his Son, bids him,

“ **BEWARE** of Exasperating any Parties by  
“ the Crossness and Asperities of some Mens Passions employ'd under him, grounded only on the  
“ Differences in lesser Matters, which are but the  
“ Skirts and Suburbs of Religion, wherein a charitable Connivance, and Christian Toleration, often  
“ dissipates their Strength, whom rougher Opposition  
“ fortifies.

**THE** Reform'd Church more particularly enforces, as it were, a sacred Obedience to Kings and Princes.

**BUT** these High-complection'd Gentlemen, in the Queen's Time, were still Faulting her Administration, when it was not in their Hands, and more flamingly, even to a Defiance of his Authority, in the Reign of the present King.

**THE**

E Reform'd *Church of England* teaches her  
 abhor all Equivocations, mental Reserves, or  
 Distinctions :

T the *High-Church* Clergy, after solemn  
 taken, have some of them still at Heart, as  
 ifest from *some of them Declining to name*  
*le* : Others making it a sort of Compulsion, as,  
*a commanded to Pray*. A Third, looking  
 : as a Burden upon their Hands, transferring  
 udgery to the Laity, in the Phrases of, *Do*  
*;* *We bid you Pray*; all which are so many  
 ent Prevarications with God and Man : From all  
 we may safely pronounce, that there is not one  
 Badge of the *Protestant Church of England*  
 s to this Species, and that they are not a little  
 ly affected.

M E T I M E S they will venture to tell you,  
 were the Bulwark against *Popery* in King  
 's Time; and to skreen themselves from disco-  
 rke a share in the Honour of the Revolution  
 , at proper Seasons, they Brand with the Name  
 ilt ; and, That they were the very promoters of  
 tion : But this is a Fallacy :

R they are not the Men, or the Principles  
 oppos'd *Popery* in those Days: It was the  
 ant *Church of England*, and her faithful  
 amongst which, the great Archbishop Til-  
 , the present most Reverend, who fills the  
 at *Lambeth*, the Venerable Bishop of *Wor-*  
 the late Bishop of *Salisbury*, the Learned Bishop  
*Lincoln*, the late Bishops of *Ely*, with others of  
 Piety and Eminence, who made the Gallant

AS to the Second Boast : We readily grant many of them might have a Hand in the *Revolution*, gratify a present Revenge, because King *James* work'd with inferior Tools, and their Tenures were invaded ; but we are in good Hopes, by the Experience of some Years, that the single Act of coming into the Revolution can be no Damning Sin in the case as was said in another Case, because so sudden and so often Repented of since.

AS to their promoting the *Act of Toleration*, is not easy to reach their Meaning ; for that Act is founded upon the Law of Christian Charity ; Expediency, to cement the Body of *Protestants* more closely, which that *Faction* could never be concerned with.

HAD it been left to an *High-Church Constitution*, one may guess what Fate it would have run with, from the late Abridgements of *Christian Liberty* in the *Schism Bill*.

THERE is an unbecoming State, a Morose and narrow Spirit, runs thro' the best of the *Civil*, as well as *Religious Offices*, and open War declar'd against every Man, from the Prince to the humblest Peasant ; who will not come into the fallible Opinions ; and what was said of a *Kindred Party*, by Bishop *Ferne*, will hold good of the *They are a sort of Animals that will not be Tam'd with Stroaking*.

IF Lenity then is so unsuitable to their Complexions, a more rigid Discipline may be offered to them ; and sure these Evils are not without Remedy.

first Place, That Treasonable Notion, *Church's Independency of the State*, must be weeded out, as not being a Principle of the *Protestant Church of England*, which holds *Supreme, over all Causes, as well Ecclesiastical as Civil*; and the Highest of the *Hierarchy* should be taught to know, that as the Distinction of *Church and State* is a very silly Way of Talking since the *Reformation*, so the *Church* a separate Body, or Community, from the *State*, is Arbitrary and Popish.

Effects of this Distinction are very pernicious: it creates separate Interests, and has often produced Consequences of this wicked Doctrine beyond the Limits of the Law; of which we have a remarkable Instance in Archbishop *Laud*, who had the Infamy to ordain the Clergy, in Convocation, to pay Tithes, when the Parliament was dissolv'd, and the Clergy under a Sentence of Excommunication and Deprivation; a Record all *Englishmen* ought to reflect on with Horror.

Many Preaching of little Novices should be discouraged, who come up Weekly with Common-places borrow'd from a discontented Conversation, and read them amongst the Crowd with an Air of Gravity and affected Zeal.

Many Curates, and officious Lecturers of the Country, lye open to sundry Corruptions from a want of Substantive, to Preach up Doctrines repugnant to the Constitution, of which they are very Ignorant.

BESIDES.

BESIDES, from the gentle Punishment inflicted upon *Sach — vell*, several of these U take a Pride in Braving the Government; and despairing to Merit any Preferment by their Ignorance, hope to Step into some by their Impudence.

STRICT Regard should be had to the Qualifications of those who take upon them the Function.

IT was a Complaint of Bishop *Burnet*, went very near his Heart, *That the Embers were the Burden of his Soul.*

THERE might easily be made a Draught of such Men, Orthodox, and learned Young Men from the Universities, whom Modesty, and Want, prevents from coming to this Town, well-affected to King *George*, and the Constitution; who exposing the Errors of the *Roman Faction*, would set the People right in their Behaviour, and both out and out-preach these Incendiaries.

TOO many Pulpits alate, to the Regret of sober People, border too nearly upon the profane, where the Preacher acts several Parts by a single

TO hear a raw Discourse upon Politicks, the cognizance of a Weak-Head, and which a Man in his Commission, gives a Man very uncouth of the sacred Place he is in; and is apt to draw the Mind off from the serious Concern he brings with him.

FROM this Station comes all the Fuel that feeds the Flame of the Populace.

LET these factious Priests be restrain'd, and all : Fire will soon be extinguish'd.

MANY, I am confident, think it's full Time to meddy these Disorders, but take it to be a tender int. These *High-Church* Priests are a clamorous dy, and their Numbers considerable: There is y little Weight in that: A Law is above Ten ousand times Ten Thousand more, and if they ist, they cannot be ignorant of coming into a munire.

I could give Instances in some of our Reigns ere greater Numbers have been brought to ason; and I cannot see a colourable Motive y any Lay-Man should Interefe himself in a *gb-Church* Quarrel, where there is no Booty to gain'd, and so many Hazards to their Persons in the Lash of the Law.

AS it Originally flow'd from a peevisish, unrrantable Revenge, in which no Lay-man is connd, the best way is for them to decide it amongst themselves. To conclude ———

THIS restless Faction has made such a Ridic of the once Venerable Name of *Church*, Tackit to Persons, to Things, and such Under-Cirnstances of Life, that have very much endanger'd Contempt of it: Even a *paultry Patch*, the *Cock Hat*, and the *Rowl of a Stocking*, have, in their rns, been dignify'd with the Epithet of *High-Church*: Sometimes they couple their *Church* with *b* ———; sometimes with a *Boling* ——— *he*,  
and,

304      *The High-German, &c.*

and, as the Whim takes them, with an Or — d;  
and then divorce her, and marry her to an Ox — *id*,  
who was never true to any.

A L L that can be said, They have been very  
lucky in their Choice of *Mates*, and much to the  
Credit of her.

---

The



# The Explanatory

# N D E X.

## P A G E 1.

**R**LANDO MEZEREON, *A fictitious Name of Ostentation, in imitation of Empiricks, or Quack-Doctors, as is the whole of the Paper.*

*Pluralities, Several Places held at a Time by one Person.*

*Sons of Apollo. Physicians are so called, because Apollo was the God, or Patron of Physick.*

## P A G E 2.

*Audience. The Kingdom.*

*Diploma, An Instrument signifying a Person to be regularly of such a Degree, and no Impos-*

*ungy, Dr. Sach---ll.*

*Mermoda&yl, A Drug of slow, but powerful operation; also, the Earl of Ox--d.*

*Pains.*

# I N D E X.

Pains in the Head, *Errors in the Admin-  
tion.*

Late Operators, *Late Ministry.*

## P A G E 3.

Blessed Oculists, *High Church Preachers,  
so Ironically.*

Alteratives, *Changes in the Administra-  
Dissolution of the late Stage. End of the  
Reign.*

Quack, *A rotten Politician.*

Poyson. *Bad Principles.*

Boards left standing. *Persons continu'd  
Places.*

Lower Order of Quacks, and Scaramouch  
*High Clergy, who preach Politicks, and  
Lawyers.*

Broken Pieces of the Stage. *Discarded  
sters.*

## P A G E 4.

Rise out of their Graves. *The re-public  
Tory Writings.*

Heavy Bills of the Week. *Railing Ser-  
gainst the Government.*

Defuncts. *Works out of Repute.*

Dead-Heads. *Persons out of Power.*

## P A G E 5.

Symptoms of Mortality. *Certain Signs  
in'd Cause.*

Great President. *The King.*

Regular Practice. *A just Administrati-*

Precipitate. *Any thing Rash.*

*Irish Operator. Sir C——c Ph——p-  
c-r of Ire---d.*

Young *Jacob. The Pretender.*  
Disobedience. *Disaffection to the King.*  
Ship-Loads of Operators. *Rebels.*

P A G E 6.

Boxes of Instruments. *Arms contrary to Law.*  
Censors. *The Parliament.*  
College. *The Nation.*  
Mum. *The Hanoverian Interest.*

P A G E 7.

*French Operators. Those employ'd by France to corrupt the Nation.*  
Brothers at *Magdalen. Sach---l of that College.*  
Calves in the Hundreds of *St. Andrew's. Sach--l's Parishoners.*  
Fated to Tower-Hill ; or, Escape Boat, or Waggon. *Be Beheaded, or run away.*  
Gambol. *Bull-----ke.*

P A G E 8.

Poplin. *Lady Marl---m.*  
Fontanelle. *The Queen.*  
Galenists. *Whiggs.*  
Hypocrite. *A Tory in the Disguise of a Whigg.*  
Regular Practice. *Whigg Administration.*

P A G E 9.

Acid and Alkali. *Tory and Whigg.*  
Primæ Vix. *Head Places, or Stations.*  
Fowels. *The common People.*  
Bacchus and Venus. *Drinking and Whoring.*  
Fire-Men. *Highb-Church Men.*  
Irregular Practice. *Male-Administration.*

P A G E

P A G E 10.

Dispensatory, *and* Elaboratory, *Parliament*.  
*ses.*

*Harry's Surgery. Sec—y's Office.*

*French Blood. Enslaving Principles.*

*Vagrant of Barleduc. The Pretender.*

*Bristol, Gloucester, and White Chappel. In*  
*ed by Tory Preachers.*

*Chair of the College. The Throne.*

*Regular Physicians. Good Ministers.*

*Infusions. Commissions.*

P A G E 11.

*Strain off the Liquor. Issuing out Commis*  
*Holy Mother. The Church.*

P A G E 12.

*Ausburgh Dispensary. Ausburgh Confession*  
*Lutheran Doctors. Two Turks.*

P A G E 13.

*Large Night-Caps. Turbants.*

*Legacies of Holy Mother. The Church*  
*ings.*

P A G E 14.

*Doctor Albani. The Pope.*

*Three Gentlemen in Effigy. The Pope, the*  
*tender, and the Devil, intended to have been b*  
*but were seized, and sent to the Secretary's*  
*fice.*

*Harry's Surgery. Sec—y's Office.*

*Foreign Whore. Popery.*

P A G E 15.

President *Albani*. *The Pope*.

P A G E 16.

Pegasus. *The Name of a Horse, imagin'd to  
rid by the Poe's.*

Passive Obedience People. *Tories*.

P A G E 17.

Conjuring Wand. *Treasurer's Staff*.

White-Staff. *A Book so called, wrote by D—*

*Caduceus Wand. Treasurer's Staff.*

Tork Buildings. *The Earl of Ox—d's Resi-  
dence.*

Hermolaestyl. *Earl of Ox—d.*

Patricide. *Ruining one's own Country.*

P A G E 18.

Fellow in a Carbuncle Face. *The Earl of Ox-  
—d.*

Royal Dispensary. *The Palace.*

Amputation. *Beheading.*

*Eugenius. Prince Eugene.*

Mirabel. *Duke of Marl—gh:*

Poplin. *Lady Marsh—m.*

Bankrupt Crew. *Twelve New L—ds.*

P A G E 19.

*Utrecht Adventure. The Peace.*

*Practice of Great Britain. British Governm  
or Administration.*

*Erysipelas. Rebellion.*

*Chymists and Firemen. Tories, and High-Chu  
Clergy.*

*Western Course, prescribed by Jefferies. Ha  
ing without Mercy.*

*Anatomists. Judges commissioned to Try  
Rebels.*

P A G E 24.

*Rutting Season. Practice of Whoring.*

*King's Evil of Bar-le-duc. Pretender's Inte*

P A G E 25.

*Black Jesuits. The Clergy.*

P A G E 26.

*Puppet of Bungy. Sach—I's Effigies, ma  
be burnt on a Festival Night.*

*Practice of Physick bringing under Regular  
The Government settling upon a better Foun  
tion.*

P A G E 27.

*Poor Corydons. Country People.*

*Stage at St. Andrew's. St. Andrew's Churc  
Chair of the College. The Throne.*

*Speckled Horse had not thrown him, &c.  
chev—I's thrown, as going out of Town, w  
prevented his Journey.*

en of Disobedience. *A Reflex, and Dis-  
People.*

P A G E 28:

peter to the Stage. *Preacher of Rebel-  
ent's Inauguration. King GEORGE's  
on.  
ty. An Act of Indemnity, or general*

P A G E 29.

buffy Animals. ——— Quack Bills of the  
Jacobites, *Tory Parsons, and seditious Ser-*

P A G E 30.

rly delight in War: *In embroiling the Na-*

P A G E 31.

*Augustus. The K——g.  
Scammony. Atter——y.  
d Fellow, &c. Dr. Ben——ly.*

P A G E 32.

-Stool. C——b.  
rbing the Venerable Shade of *Horace.——  
wrote Notes upon his Works.  
heaver. Dealer in Scurrility.*

P A G E 33.

Priscianus. Dr. B——ly.

P A G E 35.

Camphire. — *A Druggist in Grace-Church-street.*

P A G E 39.

Hellebore of the Bridge. *One Ad——sn, an ill-bred Apothecary upon the Bridge, who his'd, The illustrious Mirabel. The Duke of Marlborough, as he pass'd by his Door.*

Vellum. *An ignorant, noisy, Tory Stationer on the Bridge.*

P A G E 39.

Stokers in Black. *The High-Clergy.*

Medicines prepared by Fire. *Severities, and legal Penalties.*

Different Mettals of various, &c. *Projects of Conformity by Coercion.*

Brothers of the Furnace. *The High-Clergy.*

Principles not yield to Fire. *Principles of British Liberty.*

P A G E 40.

Plain, simple Ingredients, &c. *Moderation, and Governing by Law.*

Two unhappy Wretches, &c. *Two Tory Parsons, who ply'd at Lectures to preach seditious Sermons; viz. Sut——n, and Ramf——y.*

P A G E 42.

In Reditum Jac——. *On James's Return.*  
Some *Lapländers. Dissenters.*  
Family of the *Smuts. Of the Hig—ns.*

P A G E 43.

Gambol. *Boffin—ks.*  
Codicil. *Har—t.*  
Rub. *D. of Buck—m.*

P A G E 44.

Sucking-Bottle. *Hard-Drinking.*

P A G E 46.

Hanging-Sleeves. *The Habit of the Clergy.*  
Essentials of Physick. *Principles of Religion.*  
Robe of the Professor. *Parson's Habit.*

P A G E 48.

Learned'st Philosopher. *JESUS CHRIST.*  
Grand Quack of *Rome. The Pope.*

P A G E 49.

A Warming-Pan. *The Pretender.*  
Rochester Quack, and Frank Scammony. *The*  
*same Dr. Att—y.*  
*The whole Paper, (Number 10.) Shews the am-*  
*bitious Intrusions of the Clergy.*

P A G E 50.

Distribution of College Favours, &c. *Giving a-*  
*way Places.*

# P A G E 51.

Quacks of Eminence near *Westminster*. Chap-  
lains to the K—g.

Parasitical Cant. *Flattery*.

Great Patron. *Arch-B—p of C—y.*

Chin stays, and Blankets. *A Course of Saliva-  
tion.*

# P A G E 52.

A large Dose of Sulphur. *The Gun-Powder-  
Flot.*

Certain great Censor. *D—s of Shr—y.*

Roman Doctr'ers. *D—fs of Shr—y.*

# P A G E 53.

Celsus. *Lord Hal—x.*

For poysoning the Constitution. *By Bribes.*

South Sea Dispensary. *S— S— Stock.*

Packets sent, &c. *Members returned to Parli-  
ment.*

Paid out of the Filings of Tin. *The Servants  
of the Household paid with Tin Tallics, then under  
great Discount.*

# P A G E 54.

Martingal. *Jure Divino : i. e. The Doctrine of  
Divine Right.*

# P A G E 55.

Audience of Seekers. *Certain Solicitors for Pla-  
ces.*

P A G E 56.

ble Attach. *A Word much used by Ox-*  
*and that Ministry.*  
 ded Courtier. *Earl of Ox—d.*  
 out of his Orb. *He was Kn—t of the*

P A G E 57.

Poplin. *L—y Marf—m.*  
 Sterling. *The Sum of One Hundred*  
*and Pounds.*  
 ve her from the Presence of *Fontanille.*  
 out of the *Q—'s Favour.*  
 r Mompelien. *A Project was suspected of*  
*the Q—n to go thither, under a tre-*  
*er Health, in order to bring in the Pre-*

P A G E 59.

mus of Lambeth. *Arch-B—p.*  
 ensius. *Mr. Walpole.*

P A G E 60.

ose strong enough. *A Sentence severe &*

P A G E 61.

iacob. *James II.*  
 or Jeffreys. *Judge Jeffreys.*  
 o Death. *Hanged.*

P A G E 62.

Holy Mother. *The Church.*  
*Sanctum Sanctorum* of the College. *The Church*  
*Revenues, and Authority.*  
 Sir, you may depend upon it, &c. *A Speech*  
*for Church-Independency of the Crown.*

P A G E 63.

*Fuscus*, and  
*Patechnius*. *Two Clergy-Men, inclining too much*  
*to the High Notions, tho' right in the Main.*  
*Barnard L——t.* Bookseller, very greedy of  
*printing Poetry.*  
*Iliads, Imports Calamity and Misfortune.*  
*Priscianus* of Cambridge. *Dr. Bentley.*  
*Sons of Isis.* *Oxonians.*

P A G E 67.

Lion. *Alluding to a Humour in the Specta-*  
*tors.*  
 Old Rowley's Time. C——s the 2d's Reign.

P A G E 69.

Young Jacob's Protest. *The Pretender's Decla-*  
*ration.*  
*Le Grand Petit's Puppet.* *The French K——g's*  
*Tool.*

P A G E 70.

Codicil. H——t.  
 Young *Augustus*. El——r of Han——r.  
 Honest Rub. Duke of B——m.  
 Atty Brogue. Ar——r M——e.

Frank

★ Scammony. Dr. At——y.  
 rge Smallage. Dr. Smal——dge.  
 Legacy. *Act of Settlement.*  
*amouch in vile Durance, &c. Dr. Bedford*  
*tted for printing a treasonable Book, in fa-*  
*f the Pretender's Title.*

# P A G E 71.

ion. *Great Britain.*  
 lege-Charter. *Laws of the Land.*  
 tanelle. *The Qu——n.*  
 ing *Jacob's Pretensions to the Chair. The*  
*nder's Claim to the Crown.*

# P A G E 72.

strious *Hanno. Hannover.*  
 ef Actor. *Earl of Ox——d.*  
 inet Quacks. *Cabinet Council.*

# P A G E 73.

indications of one Staff. *There were printed se-*  
*Parts of a Pamphlet, called, The History of*  
*White-Staff. Said to be done by D. F.*  
*rmodactyl's resigning the Conjuring Wand, &c.*  
*s to the Quarrel at Court, when Ox——d*  
*ed the Staff, and they were all in Confu-*  
*n a Prospect of the Q——'s sudden Death.*

# P A G E 74.

viledge of Tower Hill. *To be Beheaded.*  
 ount in *Paddington Highway. Be Hanged at*  
*n.*  
 ermit a Day of Advice. *The Paper sometimes*  
*not out on the Day expected; the Author*  
*bein*

*being indisposed, or otherwise diverted from Writing it.*

*Quacks of the Week. The common Weekly Papers.*

P A G E 75.

*Robin Powel, of Axe-Yard. One who kept a Puppet Shew formerly under the Piazza's in Covent-Garden.*

*Both Robins. Robin Powel, and Robin H——y. Hermodastyl's Puppets. His Creatures in State-Affairs.*

P A G E 77.

*Atty Brogue. Artbur M——e.*

*Matt. Rummer. Matth. Fr——r; So calld, because he had been a Drawer in a Tavern.*

*Liquoring his Joints. Hard-Drinking.*

*Stage-Chest. The Treasury.*

P A G E 78.

*Pumps, or a Guiding-Staff. Preaching without Notes, or his Bible.*

*Tumbling in Gemini. Whoring.*

*South-Sea Caper. He put a Trick upon that Company.*

*Coaxing the Hen. Misleading the Qu——n.*

*Virefq; acquiret eundo. A News-Paper, entitled the Post Boy.*

*Coffee Elaboratory under an Arch. Child's Coffee-House, much frequented by the Clergy.*

# INDEX

## PAGE 80.

guided Women, and *French Pensioners. The —n, and a corrupted Ministry.*

*' This whole Paper turns upon a Procession of Clergy, with Dr. Sach —l at their Head. certain Festival, much distinguished by the es.*

men, and Stokers. *Jacobite Clergy. ching Medicines. Home Truths. iful Practitioners of the Week prescribe, the Friends of the Government Write. Water. Political Arguments.*

## PAGE 85.

ured in Effigy. *Thrown into a Bon-fire.*

## PAGE 86.

l Rump. *Abel Roper. al Regiment. In the King's Interest.*

## PAGE 87.

ians to a Man. *All Papists. al Prator. The Lord-Mayor. ege appropriated, &c. Bridewell.*

## PAGE 88.

Dying, in this Paper, is meant not having *ination to keep up the Paper longer.*

# I N D E X

PAGE 90. *De Pouffin. A French Agent, who was very lavish of his Money here.*

*French Poppy. Bribery.*

*French Dispensary. French Treasury.*

*Liberty of Prescription. Free Principles.*

PAGE 91. *Slide into every Packet. Send Bribes.*

*French Surgeons. French Ministers.*

*Race of 6 Foot high. Jacobite Clergy.*

*Roman Treacle. Popery.*

PAGE 92. *Wittals of the Week. Weekly Writers.*

PAGE 93. *A noted Bard. The Story is told of Mr. Row, the Poet, since dead.*

PAGE 95. *Trapstick. Trap, a Clergyman.*

*Precipitate, the Irish Operator. St. Con — c  
P — ps, given a Degree at Oxford on the King's  
Coronation-Day.*

PAGE 96. *Imperium in Imperio. The Mitre above the Crown.*

*Black Trumpeter at Reading. A Jacobite Parson there.*

*Unguentum Apostolorum. An Ointment used for Venereal Ulcers in the Throat.*

*Satisfaction due to the Imperial College comes to be awarded. When Revenge shall be taken for betraying the Imperial Troops in Flanders, by the D. of Cr — d.*

*Heimp a good Manufacture. Because many deserve to be Hang'd for that Action.*

PAGE 99. *The great President's Title in every Stage-Speech. The Oaths of Allegiance order'd to be taken, and praying for His Majesty.*

PAGE 102. *The whole Pater, N<sup>o</sup>. 22. describes the Delusion of the Populace, by seditious Sermons, and their Recovery therefrom, in some Measure, on the Day the Q — n dyed, which was the First of August, when such Preachers alter'd their Tone.*

PAGE 107. *Specifica Exits. Executions proportioned to the Crimes, and Qualities of the Criminals.*

Exc

# INDEX.

- Exeter Doctor. Dr. Blac—l, Bishop of Exe  
*who used those Expressions in a Controversy*  
 Mr. Hoad—v.  
 Galenical Brittons. *Whiggs?*  
 PAGE 108. Treasons against the Colle  
*Plots against the Constitution.*  
 Finished the Liberty of Practice. Brought  
*into Slavery.*  
 Patient at Baden: *The Interest of the Empire.*  
 Hans Skipper. *The Dutch.*  
 PAGE 109. To adjust her Complaints to the  
 Complexion of Great Britain. *Make their Plot*  
*go down with the People.*  
 Shadellius. Dr. Shad—l  
 Grinding Scotch Snuff in a Box-Mill. Sir D--d  
 H—n.  
 PAGE 112. Composing Draught. *The Parti-*  
*tion Treaty.*  
 Old Jacob's Furnace-Breed. *The Clergy in James*  
*the 2d's Reign.*  
 PAGE 114. Black Conspiracy of French Surge-  
*ons, to excite a Massacre in England.*  
 Vapouring Gascoons. French.  
 PAGE 117. Schismatics. *A Name invidiously*  
*given to all Dissenters.*  
 PAGE 121. A certain College.  
 PAGE 123. A Pum-Posser. *A Clyster.*  
 The Doct'ress. *The late Q—n.*  
 AGE 126. And that the venerable Regulars  
 should have strenuously opposed keeping it. *It was*  
*put out, That the Observation of the 30th of Jan.*  
*should have been forbid, only to throw an Odium*  
*on the Government.*  
 AGE 128. No killers of Presidents. No  
*-killers, the Cry with which the Tories run up-*  
*Whiggs at Elections.*  
 Triumvirate. Or—d, B—ke, and  
 —t, whose Ancestors were all of the Par-  
 t—t Side in the Rebellion.

# INDEX.

P A G E 129. Galen. *The Elector of Han—r.*

P A G E 131. Massacre of 200000 *Galenists.*  
*Massacre in Ireland.*

Great *Augustus*, and his Consort. *Prince and Princess of Wales.*

P A G E 136. Cloaks and Bands. *The old Game*  
*reviving, &c. Terms much used by seditious Prea-*  
*chers, to enslave the People against Administration.*

Humble *Juniper.* Geneva.

*Bung y's Dance. Mobs, breaking Windows, and*  
*knocking People down, common amongst the Admi-*  
*nistrators of Dr. Sach—.*

P A G E 139. Dr. Johnson. Sam. Johnson, who  
was barbarously Whipped for writing against Po-  
ttery and Arbitrary Power.

P A G E 141. Harry Gambol in a List of In-  
valids. L—d Bol—e, under a Course for  
the P—x.

P A G E 142. She Tender, &c. *The Woman*  
*who swept the Church, by carelessly leaving the Vef-*  
*try fire not quite out, like to have burnt the Church,*  
*whereat the Parson charg'd with being a d—d Whig.*

P A G E 143. Twelve honest Men. *A Jury.*  
Pack ts cover'd with Leaf-Gold. *Bribes.*

Conemptible Faction. *High Church.*

P A G E 144. This good Man being relieved,  
&c. Ox—d's Commitment to the Tower; the Star  
to be disposed of, that he wore as Knight of the  
Garter, which Honour was procured by a French  
Faction.

P A G E 145. Prevailing Distempers. *Corrup-*  
*tions in Policy.*

Ferment in the Blood. *Civil Divisions.*

Corroatives, instead of Qualifying Medicines. *Ex-*  
*ecutions instead of Pardons.*

P A G E 146. Little Age of Royalty. *The Pre-*  
*tender.*

P A G E 147. Sent from St. James's. *Bribes.*  
*All Legacies of Fractiousness. All Free-holders.*

# I N D E X.

True Protestant Censors. *Honest Members*  
*Parliament.*  
 Pope's Household-Troops. *Tory Voters.*  
 The Maidstone Letter, is an Account of a Pa-  
 board Church, which was carried in the Front of a  
 High-Church Party to an Election.  
 Wafers in the bottom of it. Remnants of Popery  
 P A G E 150. Galenical Censor. *A Whig Mem-*  
*or.*  
 Censor in the Interest of young Jacob. *A Mem-*  
*or in the Pretender's Interest.*  
 P A G E 151. Four Roman Doctors. *Four Pa-*  
*tristish Practice.* The National Interest.  
 Swedish Circumcision. *Castration, the Punishment*  
*of Popish Priests found in Sweden.*  
 Convulsions at Bristol, Coventry, &c. *Attempts*  
*Rebellion in those Places.*  
 P A G E 152. Prayers and Tears. *What the*  
*they enjoin to others, when themselves are upper-*  
*most, they run into Rebellion when disobliged.*  
 P A G E 153. Stage Patrons. *High-Church*  
*vers.*  
 Michineal. Ox——d's Son, Mr. Har——y.  
 der of short Cloaks. *Dissenters.*  
 P A G E 155. Nation saving Day. *On which*  
*——n died.*  
 P A G E 156. Gentlemen in Hanging-Sleeves  
 efforts of this World. *Ministers of State.*  
 P A G E 158. Weil flesh'd Lubber from Dub-  
 lig——ns.  
 r of the College-board. *Order of Council.*  
 P A G E 159. Act of College-Right. *Act of*  
*ent Right.*  
 ub of the same Tribe. *Parson Su——n.*  
 P A G E 161. Wittal of White-Chappel. *Dr.*  
 of St. Ethelburgh. *L——e M——n.*

# I N D E X.

- Scaramouch of St. Kits. *A High flying Clergy*  
*M.m.*  
 Regulars of the College. *Ministers of State.*  
 Venerable Regulars in Black. *The honest Clergy.*  
 P A G E 163. Present Loyalists. *Lovers of the*  
*Hannover Family.*  
 Operator *Gambol*, and his reverend Apes. Bul-  
 ling b—c, and his *Dependants of the Clergy.*  
 P A G E 164. Late profligate and broken Quack-  
*Late Ministry.*  
 P A G E 166. Dismission of four *Scaramouches*,  
 who crowded — the sacred Chair. *Four Chap-*  
*lains to the K—g, turned off.*  
 P A G E 167. Certain Doctor at *Fulham*, B-  
 shop of *London.*  
*Prescriptions at Utrecht. Negotiations of Peace.*  
 P A G E 168. Dangling Sleeves, and haughty  
 Cuffs. *The High Clergy.*  
 Fontanelle, the Nurse of this Tribe. *The Q—n*  
*a great Friend to the Clergy.*  
 Opposing in 1707. *The Convocation then refused*  
*obeying the Arch-Bishop's Prorogation.*  
 Censor of *Lambeth.* *The Arch Bishop of Car-*  
 — y.  
 Dr. Pope. *The Pope.*  
 Reformed Practitioners. *Protestants.*  
 Elysium. *Hell.*  
 Avernus. *Purgatory.*  
 Don *Strombolo.* Parson W—st.  
 Whispering in a Quack's Ear. *Confession, which*  
 W—st pleaded for.  
 P A G E 170. Whispering Office. *Confession.*  
 Composing Medicine. *Absolution.*  
 P A G E 173. Deed of Sale of the *British Col-*  
*lege.* *The Peace.*  
 P A G E 174. Management of the Bag. *The*  
*Treasury.*  
 Court of *Hanno.* *The Court of Hannover.*

# INDEX.

- Scaramouch of St. Kits. *A High flying Clergy Man.*  
 Regulars of the College. *Ministers of State.*  
 Venerable Regulars in Black. *The honest Clergy.*  
 P A G E 163. Present Loyalists. *Lovers of the Hanover Family.*  
 Operator *Gambel*, and his reverend Apes. *Bul-ling b—c, and his Dependants of the Clergy.*  
 P A G E 164. Late profligate and broken Quacks. *Late Ministry.*  
 P A G E 166. Dismission of four *Scaramouches*, who crowded — the sacred Chair. *Four Chaplains to the K—g, turned off.*  
 P A G E 167. Certain Doctor at *Fulham*, Bishop of *London*.  
*Prescriptions at Utrecht. Negotiations of Peace.*  
 P A G E 168. Dangling Sleeves, and haughty Cretes. *The High Clergy.*  
 Fontanelle, the Nurse of this Tribe. *The Q—n a great Friend to the Clergy.*  
 Opposing in 1707. *The Convocation then refused obeying the Arch-Bishop's Prorogation.*  
 Censor of *Lambeth*. *The Arch Bishop of Can-*  
*terbury.*  
 Dr. Pope. *The Pope.*  
 Reformed Practitioners. *Protestants.*  
*Elysium. Hell.*  
*Avernus. Purgatory.*  
 Don *Strombolo*. Parson *W—st*.  
 Whispering in a Quack's Ear. *Confession, which W—st pleaded for.*  
 P A G E 170. Whispering Office. *Confession.*  
 Composing Medicine. *Absolution.*  
 P A G E 173. Deed of Sale of the *British Col-lege.* *The Peace.*  
 P A G E 174. Management of the Bag. *The Treasury.*  
 Court of *Hanno*. *The Court of Hannover.*

# INDEX.

G E 174. *Radnor and Bishops Castle. Where*  
— *d made Interest for his Brother and Son*  
*Members of Parliament.*

G E 175. *One truss'd up in my Room When*  
*was Hanged it was the current Belief that*  
— *d more deserved it for the same Crime.*

fin Poplin. *La. y. Marsh* — m.

G E 176. *Blooded in M.v. Executed then.*  
*d without a Ligature. By Beheading.*

it Bandage. *Hanging,*

y *Biogue. Arthur M* — re.

Pares. *He was formerly a Footman.*

isieur Matthew. *Mr. Pri* — r.

tenarian Teachers. *The Poets.*

gage of the British College. *Selling the*  
l.

*moda&yl's absconding. Ox* — *d imprison'd*  
*Tower.*

*tbl's fall. Bul* — *ke running away.*

*icil's razing the Seals from the Packets. Hare-ts,*  
*ment of Writings.*

*tching the Vertebre of the Neck. Hanging.*

G E 178. *Juncto. The late Ministry.*

G E 180. *Turning St. Giles's Pound. The*  
*to Tyburn.*

*a Trick upon the Censors. Deceive the chief*  
*ers.*

*g'd. Hanged.*

G E 181. *Man's Ghost. Gregg was Ox* — *ds*

*al upon the Peaceable Draught. Preamble to*  
*ce.*

G E 182. *Fontanelles Protection. The Q-nz*  
*rity.*

*stitution Poysoned. The Nation ruin'd.*

*ulars laid bare. Executed.*

*ne on Fontanelle. Fault upon the Q* — *n.*  
*Made.*

# INDEX.

- Made Itinerary Fellows by the Dozen. *Twelve Lords created at once.*  
 Dealing in Wax-Work. *Keeping the Seals.*  
 P A G E 183. Discharge the whole Load upon *Mat. Rummer, and Alty Brogue. Lay all upon Pri—r and M—re.*  
 Baneful Dose at *Utrecht. The Peace.*  
*Spanish Packets. Treaty with Spain about Trade.*  
 P A G E 186. Messenger from the College. *King's Messenger.*  
 Squire *Brogue. Arthur M—re.*  
 P A G E 187. Livery to a Squire. *Once a Footman.*  
 P A G E 191. Cupping upon the Scalp. *A Floor upon the Method used with the Q—n in her late Extremities.*  
 Circle in the Crown *Wore by the Romish Priest.*  
 P A G E 193. First Fruits. *Maidenhead.*  
 Slender Doses. *Insufficient Enjoyment.*  
 P A G E 196. Given over for Dead. *Omitted Writing a Paper at the expired time.*  
 Tossed from a Precipice. *Threatens to Murder the Author, the Occasion of this.*  
 P A G E 197. Carnal. *Carnival.*  
 P A G E 198. Mala Praxis. *State Administration.*  
 Distinguishing choice of the present Censors. *Choice of Members for Parliament.*  
 Jacobin Friars. *High Clergy.*  
 Sons of Isis. *Oxonians.*  
 Sons of Cam. *Cantabrigians.*  
 P A G E 199. Mirabel. *Marlborough.*  
 The Assembly opens. *The beginning of the Session of Parliament.*  
 Majority of *British Censors. A Whigg Majority in the House.*  
 Languish three Years thro' Inaction. *Want of Trade so long.*  
 Drugs of our Climate. *English Manufactures.*

# I N D E X.

G E 200. Operators in Red turned loose.  
*s Disbanded.*

erved the College from *French Practice.*  
*the Nation from French Slavery.*

*ch Chicane*, and Security of the *Scaramou-*  
*Ambiguities*, and Promises concerning some  
Q—ns late Speeches.

G E 202. A Week, &c. *The Meeting of the*  
*nent.*

erate Truths. *The Wickedness of a former*  
*istration.*

G E 203. Two illustrious Bodies. *Two Houses.*  
*liament.*

gements with the *Roman College.* *Promoting*  
*ish Interest.*

ing *Jacob* piercing in your Bowels. *The Pre-*  
*invading us.*

G E 204. British Practice. *Liberty and*  
*ty.*

led with Scars. *Beat in Fight.*

1 of Miracles. *Succeſſion of Victories.*

*nodactyl's* accursed Draught. *The Peace.*

e of venomous Drugs. *Consisting of disad-*  
*ious Terms.*

nious Sale. *The Bill of Commerce that was*  
*taken the Duty off French Wines.*

G E 205. College Prescriptions. *Acts of*  
*rent.*

t Men who Guard the Sacred Chair. *The*  
*Council.*

ness to bring all the Authors of our Miseries  
Punishment. *The Impeachment of some late*  
*rs.*

G E 206. Desperate Fraternity. *The Q—ns*  
*nistry.*

erous Schemes in their vile Harangues. *Sar-*  
*l. Favour of the Pretenders Right.*

Frier

Friar Lesty, *Lesty the Clergyman who followed the Pretender, and who was supposed to write many things here Published in his Favour.*

P A G E 208. Efforts of the Censors. *Measures of the Government.*

Riots against the College. *Rebellions against the State.*

P A G E 209. Abject Look of Le Grand Petit The French King represented in a dejected Posture on the Pedestal of the Queens Statue.

A restless insatiable Race. *The High-Clergy.*

P A G E 210. Sanguine Rants. *Seditious Sermons.* Nature Rebel against Principle. *A remarkable Expression in a Memorial of the Church of England said to be Wrote by the D—k of B—m*

Imperial and British Colleges. *The British and Imperial Courts.*

Friendship of the Regulars. *Alliance with Whigg Administration.*

Journey to Bar-le-duc. *A Visit to the Pretender*

P A G E 211. Shoals in Black. *The Clergy.*

Darling Principle. *Slavery.*

*Hermodactyl absconds. Ox—din the Tower.*

*Gambols Retreat. Bul—ks Flight to France.*

*Codicil taken in Disguise. &c. Har—t, &c. his Predecessor Jefferies was.*

*Under-Operators. Too's to that Ministry.*

*Atty Brogue, a Foreigner, Arthur M— Irish Man.*

*Time draws Nigh. To be Hanged.*

P A G E 212. Bent against the great Professor *The Tories began to suspect Ox— d had tricked them.*

*Broke all Measures. Dissolv'd that Ministry.*

*Put the true Censors under an Interdict. Turn out all the Whigg Ministry.*

P A G E 213. Beggar'd the College Chest. *Treasury.*

Sine

# I N D E X.

etence. *The Nations Money.*  
 Poysoning. *Ruining the Nation.*  
 ules. Ox-----d.  
 eclat. *Open declaring the Pretender.*  
 Bul---ke run away.  
 er arriv'd from *Egypt.* Prior come  
 etit's House. *The French Court.*  
 . Young Fluttering Fellows. *The Pre-*  
*was said Bul---ke used to converse*  
*ry-House at Paris.*  
 g. Ne Exeat Regnum. *Is a Writ*  
*uch as are Suspected will fly their*  
*r than answer to the Charge brought*  
 ry Fellows. *The Q--ns late Ministry.*  
 British Stage united. *Made one in*  
 Rice of *Europe* defeated. *The Liberty*  
*trayed.*  
 their Faces, &c. *To be Beheaded.*  
 ntly. *Hanged.*  
 Exit Harry. *It was by all supposed*  
*very which would be made by Pr---r*  
 r Bul---ke.  
 3. Sume Togam. *Put on a Gown.*  
 Black. *The Parsons.*  
 eons. *French Politicians.*  
*The Excuse made by the Tories for*  
*t Ministry's running away.*  
 . Bona Fide Hospitality. *The French*  
*, so called, because Bona Fide, was a*  
*ch be pledged his sincerity in the late*  
 of his great Predecessor Sidnejus.  
 here Sidney Lord Godolphin was his

Credulous

# I N D E X

Credulous good natur'd Woman. *The Q---  
Unravel the Labour of Nine Miraculous  
The Duke of Marlborough's Vittories:*

P A G E 227. Give Rules to the Imperial Co  
*Haughty Treatment of the Emperor.*

Professors in *Holland. States General.*

Seven irrational Problems. *Articles to whi  
Dutch were required to comply.*

Their adorable Mushroom. *Ox——d.*

P A G E 224. Records of the British Co  
*Records of Parliament.*

Shelter at the Chair of the College. *Pardon*

P A G E 225. A Distemper'd Head. *The  
Set of pensioned Censors. A Mercenary*

*ament.*

The Sober Man, &c. Sir Gilb. Heath---  
*made a Speech in Parliament about the  
Credit by means of the Administration.*

Implacable Stagers behind. *Discarded Mi*

Reflect upon the Presidents Edict. *i. e. Up  
King's Proclamations.*

Mr. Negative Shoestrings. Sir William Wh  
*Member for the University of Oxford.*

Common Cryer of St. Andrew's. *Dr. Sache*

P A G E 228. Upper Bench of Censors.  
*of Lords.*

Mixing with his Dozen. *With the Twelve  
made by his Advice.*

P A G E 230. An once Humble Tyrant.  
*French King, on the Change of the Ministry  
the Haughtiness of a Conqueror.*

Extinction of Liberty in Catalonia. *Those  
took up Arms in the Promises of the Q---  
afterwards left them to the Mercy of their  
mies.*

P A G E 231. The private Consult. *Commis  
Secrecy.*

A D E A

G E 233. Dismal Fellows. Jacobite Clergy.  
e of the Chair. *The King's Right.*

G E 34. Dr. Cacafogo. Smith, commonly  
Smut.

ekly Stage. *His Pulpit.*

ate Packets. *Private Conversation.*

os'd to Midnight Air. *Given to late De-*  
*es.*

Killers. *Butchers.*

G E 237. A certain great Physician. *The*

ioring what detains, i. e. *The Kingdom to the*  
*ader.*

Branded Impostor. *The Pretender.*

s Mungrei Cast. Jacobite *Preachers who have*  
*the Oaths.*

G E 239. A Stage co-equal with, &c. *That*  
*in the Church, which the High Clergy con-*  
*for.*

G E 240. No. 46. Gives a ludicrous Account  
effects of the great Eclipse upon many People.

G E 242. *Bungeys Fifth of November stage-*  
*h. The Sermon Sach---l Preached that Day*  
*Pauls, which occasioned his Prosecution.*

G E 246. Recels of the Ceniors. *The Par-*  
*nt up.*

e Adventure of Four Years, a Farce. *The*  
*last Years of the late Q---ns Reign.*

ft-tooted Gambol. Bul---ke, so call'd from  
inning out of the Kingdom.

eatres, Stages, and Actors, in this and the fol-  
g Pages, are the different Courts and Mini-  
of State.

G E 248. A Secretary a handsome Fellow.  
---ke, a honest Man.

A G E 249. Acted a General, &c. Is a Ri-  
upon the D. of Or-----d's Campaign.

PAGE

PAGE 250. Publick Cashier. Ox——d  
*Treasurer.*

Must be a Plunderer. *An Irony upon an Ex-  
pression in the Preamble to Ox——'s Patent, im-  
timating his saving the Nation from Plunder.*

Unravell'd a Scheme in four Years. *The 4 Year  
Tory Administration before the Q——n died.*

PAGE 251. Top'd his part by that of the  
South Sea. *The South-Sea Project, ascribed to Ox-  
f——d.*

Mantua-maker. *Lady M——m.*

Mr. Bays. Dryden *so call'd in the Rehearsal*  
Footman. *A——r M——e.*

PAGE 256. Highland Exploits. *Tory Ad-  
ministration.*

PAGE 261. Fallen in with a confederate Stage  
*The Court of France, by whose Direction he acted*

PAGE 263. Spurious Medicines from the Stage  
*Physical. Bad Principles in Government.*

Stage Scenical. *The Play House.*

PAGE 264. Is recommended bad Ministers  
and slavish Principles, to the Satyr of the Stage.

*Phabus, Apollo. The God of Poetry and Wit.*

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**F I N I S.**















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